USE THE
SENTINEL WANT COLUMN
To make known your Wants. The surest medium.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. EIGHT PAGES. SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1898. [PART FIRST.] PRICE FIVE CENTS.

USE THE
SENTINEL WANT COLUMN
To make known your Wants. The surest medium.

Table Linen

at a price.

For a short time we will run a splendid ($1.00 grade of 72-inch) BLEACHED TABLE LINEN at

85c a yard.

Another extra nice quality of 62-inch BLEACHED LINEN in the 75c grade at

60c a yard.

And a handsome Unbleached, 70-inch LINEN; regular 60c quality at

49c a yard.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.
COR. CALHOUN & COLUMBIA ST.

MONEY TO LOAN

From $10 to Any Amount.

Any person in need of money can borrow it on their household goods, piano, horses and wagons, carriages, store Fixtures and other like security,

The Property Remains in Your Possession and you have use of both money and goods.

No Delay. Lowest Rates.

All business private and confidential.
IT PAYS TO BORROW OF US.
No trouble to explain.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Room 3 Arcade. Upstairs.
Open Saturday evenings only from 7 to 8:30.

SEE OUR OUTSIDE SHOW CASE.

Size 16 Colored Shirts reduced to

75c.

WM. MEYER & BRO.,
80 and 80½ Calhoun St.

MONEY TO LOAN

At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession.

Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit you. Business confidential. No publicity.

FORT WAYNE MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Room 21 Bass Blk., over First National Bank, 77 Calhoun.
Take elevator to fourth floor.

SUITABLE SOAP.

It may take a long time before one comes accidentally across a suitable soap.

There are too many of them made to please the eye and tickle the nose.

Special sale of

DR. BROOK'S WITCH HAZEL SOAP

in ½ pound bars at 10 cents. It will please you because it is prepared with proper regard to suitability. It's a pure soap—nothing but soap. 10 cents a bar, or 3 for 25 cents.

FREESE & RANKE,
Pharmacists, 88 Calhoun St.

SCRATCHED CONSTANTLY

Baby Badly Afflicted with Eczema. Medical Treatment Useless. Cured by Cuticura.

My niece's little baby boy had Eczema all over his face, so that he needed continuous watching, and he scratched the sores constantly. Mornings, his face, hands and clothes would be stained with blood. She never could take him out, his face was so full of sores. She had medical treatment, and tried everything she heard of. She commenced using the CUTICURA REMEDIES. The *sores left his face and he was entirely cured*, and now his face is smooth and rosy.

MRS. L. J. ROOT, New Scotland, N. Y.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT FOR EVERY BABY HUMOR, WITH LOSS OF HAIR.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, followed by gentle anointings with CUTICURA, purest of emollients, and greatest of skin cures.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER D. & C. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. How to Cure Every Baby Humor, free.

WILL YIELD NO MORE

Spain's Latest Petitions Are Turned Down.

A Special Night Meeting of the Cabinet Does It.

A Modification of the Peace Terms Was Asked.

More Time Requested for Reply to Last Ultimatum--Day Asks for Some Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Regarding the cabinet meeting held late last evening, it is said today that in an informal way an effort had been made to secure modifications of the terms of our ultimatum and incidentally an extension of the time limit beyond next Monday. As to the character or extent of the concessions sought by the Spaniards, the officials here are extremely reticent, but whatever its character, the decision was reached at last night's meeting of the cabinet that they could not be granted. It is regarded as probable that the final reply to the ultimatum will not be submitted to our commissioners before next Monday.

DAY WANTS INFORMATION.

BERLIN, Nov. 26.—The United States embassy has received a 500-word cipher dispatch from Judge Day, president of the United States peace commission at Paris, asking for the confidential correspondence of the United States ambassador here, Andrew D. White, from last summer, as being of vital importance in the peace negotiations. This correspondence was known to Judge Day when he was secretary of state The correspondence was immediately forwarded to Paris.

NO INSTRUCTIONS SENT TO RIOS.

PARIS, Nov. 26.—Though the announcement was printed here today that instructions to the Spanish peace commission were telegraphed last night from Madrid, Senor Ojeda, secretary of the Spanish commission, declared this afternoon that such instructions had not been received.

Significant of the treaty probabilities is the fact that no protest such as was expected should Spain refuse the American offer has yet been formulated.

Regarding the discussion of the so-called open door policy in the Philippines, the American peace commissioners understand that it does not mean free trade, nor even low duties, but that the Philippines, whatever the tariff rates, shall be open to all trade on equal terms.

FURTHER AMERICAN DEMANDS.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—Special dispatches from Madrid say Senor Montero Rios, the president of the Spanish peace commission, has informed his government that the Americans demand a cession of the Sulu archipelago.

Further advices from Madrid said the Spanish cabinet has decided to instruct its commissioners, after the peace treaty is signed, to treat for a revision of the treaties of commerce existing before the war.

BLANCO'S SUCCESSOR.

HAVANA, Nov. 26. — Marshal Blanco, the retiring captain-general of Cuba, will deliver his command to General Castellanos, his successor, today. The civil governors of the provinces of Santa Clara and Matanzas, and the mayor of Havana have resigned.

GIVEN TO THE DEEP.

Launch of the Big Battleship Wisconsin.

The Fighting Monster Shipped From the Ways Without Mishap in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Today at the Union Iron works another great marine fighting machine was added to the already large fleet of Pacific war vessels.

The vessel which slid from the ways today was the battleship Wisconsin, the largest of the vessels built for the United States government by the Union Iron works. The launching of the big vessel was effected without a hitch and she now rests calmly on the waters of the bay.

For an hour before the plunge a large force of workmen tore away chock after chock which supported the vessel and they finished their task almost to the minute of the prescrided time for the launching, leaving only one chock to restrain the monster and this was the support that little Miss Lucile Gage, daughter of the governor-elect of the state, had been assigned to remove by means of a guillotine and the inevetable electric button.

At a given signal the little miss pressed the button and the crash of breaking timbers announced to the thousands of anxious spectators that the vessel was about to leave the ways. Slowly the iron monster moved towards the bay all eyes turned to watch Miss Elizabeth Stephenson break the bottle of champagne upon the bow of the vessel.

Just as the mass of iron and steel touched the water the fair christener raised the ribbon-bedecked bottle and let it split on the nose of the vessel. The roar of applause which greeted the final act was almost deafening. The vessel gathered momentum as she proceeded to the water, and after leaving the ways floated calmly along until brought to a stop in the basin where the work of completing her will go on.

Prior to the launching a gigantic flag of the union, measuring twenty-seven feet long and fourteen wide, was presented in honor of the Wisconsin.

Following the presentation of the flag a poem, "To the Wisconsin," was read by the author, Miss Clara Isa Price.

The battleship Wisconsin, designed in the bureau of construction and repair of the navy department, is a sister ship of the Alabama, building at the Cramp's yard in Philadelphia, and also of the Illinois, building at Newport News.

The dimensions of the Wisconsin are as follows: Length of load water line, 368 feet; beam extreme, 72 feet 2½ inches; draft on normal displacement of 11,525 tons, 23 feet, 6 inches; maximum displacement, all ammunition and stores on board, 12,325 tons; maximum indicated horse power (estimated) 10,000; probable speed, 16½ knots; normal coal supply, loose storage, 1,200 tons; full bunker, 1,400 to 1,500 tons. Complement of officers, forty; seamen, marines, etc, 449.

The main battery will consist of four thirteen inch breech-loading rifles in Hichborn balanced turrets, oval in shape, and placed in the center line of the vessel, and fourteen six inch rapid fire guns. The secondary battery will consist of sixteen six pounder rapid fire guns, four one pounder rapid fire guns, two Colt guns and two field guns. She will carry four torpedo tubes.

DIED OF TYPHOID.

Passing Away of Mrs. Estelle Kynaston This Morning.

Had Been Ill Five Months--Baby Howard Hosier Dies of Spasms--Deaths and Funerals.

Mrs. Estelle Kynaston died at her home, 442 East Wayne street, this morning, of typhoid fever. She had been sick since last June, and in her weakened condition was unable to survive the attack. Deceased was forty-two years old. She was the wife of Edward Kynaston, who was appointed manager of the Cudahy Packing company, in this city, about two years ago. The husband and two small children mourn her loss in the immediate family.

HOSIER.

Howard, the ten-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hosier, of 120 North Harrison street, died this morning of spasms.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of Louis Kellermeier will take place tomorrow afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from the house, and an hour later from Emanuel Lutheran church. The services will be conducted by Rev. Wambsganns.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Howey took place this afternoon from the residence of Aaron Howey, on South Broadway. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. J. S. Ainslie, pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church.

LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. Eath, of Chicago, is in the city visiting friends.

Constable A. J. Ford is now officer of 'Squire France's court.

Miss Josephine Burdick, of 213 Calhoun street, is seriously ill.

Wayne lodge No. 25, F. & A. M., will have a meeting tonight to confer work.

The child of Mrs. Ostman, of 328 South Harrison street, is down with diphtheria.

Dr. W. Schrader, who underwent an operation in Chicago, arrived home today.

George S. Bailee and Eva Bushor were married by 'Squire France last Wednesday in his office.

Clerk A. M. Schmidt will return tomorrow from Chicago, where he attended grand opera four nights this week.

Born, to Prof. and Mrs. E. A. Schultz—a daughter. Professor Schultz is on the instructors' staff at the high school.

C. H. Burchinal, of Pittsburg, manager of the New Castle Asphalt Block company, is in the city the guest of Ed M. Wilson.

Mrs. Farnen-Snyder, will on Wednesday, November 30, reopen her dancing academy in the old SENTINEL building, on Calhoun street.

E. Zorbaugh will entertain over Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Blosser, of Heckton Mills, Pa., and Mrs. Huggins, of Laketon, Ind., all cousins of the host.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present at the concert of Trinity English Lutheran church, last evening, listened to a musical program of rare excellence. It was one of the best entertainments of the kind given this season.

Charles Neizer, of Monroeville, was the star in the game Thanksgiving, at Cincinnati, between the Cincinnati and Indiana university teams. For the Hoosiers Neizer made both touchdowns and the biggest gains and was in every scrimmage. But for his fast work Cincinnati would have won. The game ended in a tie, 11 to 11.

ENTREATS THE CZAR

Sultan Does Not Want Prince George in Crete.

Asks the Russian Monarch to Abandon Program.

A Similar Protest Was Lately Without Success.

Ministers of the Powers Announce to King George the Selection of His Son as High Commissioner.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 26.—The sultan has telegraphed to the czar entreating him to abandon his intention of sending Prince George, of Greece, to Crete as high commissioner of the powers in that island.

Turkhan Pasha recently went on a special mission to Lividia, with the same object in view, but was unsuccessful.

FORMALLY ANNOUNCED.

ATHENS, Nov. 26.—The ministers of the four powers interested in the proceeding, Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy, went at noon today in royal carriages, to the palace and formally announced to King George, in the presence of the royal family of Greece, the appointment of his son, Prince George, to be high commmissioner of the powers in Creete.

The prince, later, received the congratulations of the ministers.

The crowds in the streets cheered the announcement of Prince George's appointment, which has relieved the popular anxiety which had arisen on account of the delay in making the announcement.

INVITED TO A MASSACRE.

CANEA, Island of Crete, Nov. 26.—During the trial today of the murderers of the Tsangaki family, the deposition of a Mussulman was read. It said that at the time of the massacres Edhem Pasha, the Turkish commander, assembled the influential Mussulmans and invited them to massacre all the Christians found in Candia twenty-four hours after the meeting.

The pasha's remarks were uttered in the presence of Major Churchill, who protested strongly and was ordered by Edhem Pasha to leave the room.

AT WESTMINSTER.

Week Has Been Full of Activity in Various Ways.

Brief Visits Home of Some of the Girls--Visitors Coming and Going--The Great Ball Game.

Several of the girls received substantial boxes from home, which they had as a preliminary feast on Thanksgiving eve. The spread was laid in one of their rooms in order to make it a real frolic. The absence of the usual implements of table warfare added piquancy to the banquet.

Mr. David McBeth, of Clinton, Ind, came Monday to enter his daughter Mary as a student. She enters the preparatory department.

Miss Cora Bryson received calls from several home friends during the week. She went home for her Thanksgiving dinner, returning that same evening. Miss Maud Colter also took her dinner at home, spending the day with the home friends.

Mrs. Wells spent Thursday and Friday at Kendallville, the guest of Mrs. Flint.

Among the guests this week were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wells, of New Plymouth, Idaho, who arrived from the west on Wednesday. They will spend some time in the east, as Mrs. Wells' mother is in poor health. They are expected at the seminary next week.

Miss Stubbs has been doing some work in monotypes with great success. It is a new method and produces very pleasing results. Many pretty things in china, water colors and these new monotypes are being completed for the Christmas trade. The Friday evening sketch class are doing work from life and are enjoying their class very much.

Miss Shull came up from Montpelier on Friday for her work in the studio.

Miss Stubbs took Thanksgiving dinner with friends in Columbia City.

The basket ball game was an interesting one. The score was seven so ten in favor of the Hedekin team. This was much closer than was expected and gave the girls much pleasure. They had practiced faithfully, and felt repaid for their work. They will continue their practice with the hope of making even a better game in the future. After the game was ended, the Westminster team entertained the Hedekin team at lunch at the seminary.

Miss McComb had the pleasure of eating her Thanksgiving dinner in company with her mother, brother and sister, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hackett.

Three weeks of hard work now, and then the Christmas holidays of two weeks.

Mrs. J. H. Bilderback has gone to Hicksville, Ohio, to attend the bedside of her husband's mother, Mrs. E. M. Bilderback, who is critically ill. The afflicted lady is advanced in years, which makes her recovery uncertain.

The new pupils enrolled at the International Business college this week were as follows: Ralph Snyder, Ora Tonkel and Edward Eby, of Cedarville, Ind.; George Wheelock, William Muirhead and Louis Paukin, of this city.

STROBLE SCHEMES.

He Has Not Given Up Getting Into the Western.

Has Made a Proposition to President B. B. Johnson--Loftus Wants to Break Into Toledo.

Charles Stroble, the Toledo base ball magnate, is still figuring on breaking into the Western league and recent telegrams indicate that he has a very good chance of getting the St. Joe vacancy. It has been about settled that Buffalo will take the place of St. Joe in the league and this leaves Loftus still hunting for a location for his Columbus team. He hoped to break into Toledo, but Stroble won't give up the city and has made a proposition of some kind to President Johnson, of the Western league. Just what it is they only know, but it is asserted that the proposition is a very satisfactory one to the directors of the bigger league.

It is possible that the Inter-State managers will not agree to let Toledo make the jump. Mr. Stroble could only hope to get a second division team and the result would be that Toledo would again be a dead base ball city. It has grown during the life of the Inter-State league to be a first-class base ball town, and it would be almost wicked to have Stroble kill it by putting a second division Western league team there.

There is no question, however, but that the Western now wants Toledo and Stroble wants to jump if can legally do so, but Inter-State league magnates assert that he must stay with them another year. The matter should be settled within a week.

MEETS NEXT WEEK.

Semi-Annual Session of Local Missionary Union.

Will be Held at West Jefferson Street Church of Christ--A Program of Much Interest.

The semi-annual meeting of the local Missionary union will be held next Tuesday afternoon and evening at the West Jefferson street Church of Christ. The afternoon session will consider city work under its various heads, such as the "Door of Hope," the work of the Woman's Club League, the work and aims of the Associated Charities, Hope hospital and the Y. W. C. A. Mrs. Wells will give an address on "Some Present Phases of Mormonism," which will be followed by a general discussion of topics of vital interest to missionary workers. At the close of the first session supper was served, to which all are expected to remain, and to which gentlemen are cordially invited.

The evening session will begin at 7:30, when Rev. McLean, of Cincinnati, Ohio, will address the meeting. Mr. McLean has been for twenty years the corresponding secretary of the Foreign Christian Missionary society, and is one of the best informed men on the subject of missions in this country. He is the author of a book on missions, which has had a wide circulation and is regarded by many to be the best compendium of missionary information published. Recently Mr. McLean made a trip around the world, visiting many of the most important mission stations of all denominations. He also, since September 1, has spent several weeks in Cuba, and his address will doubtless treat to some extent of that interesting subject. He is a very pleasant and entertaining speaker and should be greeted by a large audience.

GRASP THE SHOVEL

And Clean the Snow From Off the Sidewalks.

The City Authorities Determined to Enforce the Ordinance From the Beginning--Notes.

The light snow fall of last night calls attention to the ordiance which provides that all sidewalks must be cleaned of show before 9 o'clock in the morning.

The city authorities are determined that this law must be enforced, and accordingly the superintendent of streets was this morning ordered to see that all crossings and sidewalks in front of city property are cleaned early each morning. Police officers will be instructed to notify citizens that sidewalks must be cleaned as early as possibly or prosecutions will follow. The authorities will enforce the ordinance as soon as the attention of citizens is called to it, and if there is any person who fails to obey it an example will be made of him. The surest way to escape trouble is to clean the sidewalks.

NOTES.

The committee on streets, city attorney and civil engineer will meet again next Tuesday evening to discuss the proposed subway under the Wabash and Pennsylvania railways.

No new cases of diphtheria were reported to the health officers today.

The method of cleaning the asphalt streets during the spring and summer months is the question the members of the board of works are now studying. They will probably assign a number of blocks to one man, who will be compelled to stay within those blocks every day and keep them clean.

THEY ARE INSANE.

Two Inquests Held in the Clerk's Office Today.

Louis Osterheit and Mrs. Parker Declared to be of Unsound Mind--Court Notes.

Two inquests of sanity were held in the county clerk's office today. This morning a commission of lunacy, composed of Justices France and Bullerman and Drs. Kesler and Enslen held an inquest as to the sanity of Louis Osterheit, who became violent at the home of his mother, No. 126 Gay street, yesterday. He is about forty years old, unmarried and a tailor by trade. For some time Osterheit has been acting queerly and when he became violent it was determined to have him examined for lunacy. The commission found that he was of unsound mind.

The second inquest was held this afternoon on Mrs. Parker, who lives in the southwestern part of the city. The commission was composed of Justices France and Huser and Drs. W. W. Barrett and A. E. Van Buskirk. Mrs. Parker imagines that the devil is after her and it was feared she might do herself bodily harm. The commission found that she was insane.

COURT NOTES.

Judge Dawson is listening to arguments this afternoon on the report of the receivers of the Fort Wayne Electric corporation. Mrs. Slattery seeks to recover a judgment for $12,000.

Judge O'Rourke heard arguments this morning in the appeal of remonstrators from the county commissioners in the application of Hartzell & Recheldorfer, who were granted license to sell liquor in Maysville.

Helen M. Lincoln has commenced suit in the circuit court against Mary C. Ewing contesting the will of the late L. B. Root.

Mrs. Louisa Klenek was yesterday declared by Judge O'Rourke to be of unsound mind.

Mary L. McClellan has commenced suit for divorce from Robert McClellan. She asks for custody of children.

LILL WAS FINED.

Mayor Assessed $25 and Costs for the Privilege

Of Maintaining a Gambling Device in His Saloon--Plaything for His Children.

Martin Lill, the Calhoun street saloonkeeper, was arraigned in police court this morning on a charge of harboring a gambling device in his place. The device was one of the pot slot machines, which have been operated in the city for many months.

Mr. Lill did not deny that the device was there but offered a unique defense. He said that he had placed the machine on a low table so that his children could play with it and that during the day two young men entered the saloon and spying the well known device started to feed it nickels.

Mayor Scherer did not take much stock in Lill's story and assessed a fine of $25 and costs, the total being $35.50. Lill settled the fine and went away convinced that the mayor was determined that the slot must cease completely its operations in Fort Wayne.

ELKS WILL ACT.

Entertainment Will be Given in Lodge Rooms.

Fifty Actors Will Pay $5 Each for the Privilege of Appearing, and Show Will be Free.

The Elks will give another minstrel entertainment for charity, but, unlike the many heretofore given, the public will not be importuned to buy tickets.

At the regular meeting of Lodge No. 155 last evening, a committee was appointed to arrange for the entertainment, and Friday evening, December 16th, was chosen as the date. Louis Heilbroner, Sid Hubbard and Al Alter are the committee which has charge of the affair. The public will be invited to attend, but they will not be charged an admission fee. Instead the actors will be assessed $5 each for again inflicting themselves on the public.

There will be fifty members of the lodge who will participate in the show. This means $250, every dollar of which will be devoted to charity.

As soon as the committee was appointed and it was known that the entertainment would be given in the hall, $5 bills were rapidly flashed in the faces of Messrs. Heilbronner, Hubbard and Alter by Elks who wanted to participate.

The entertainment will be an innovation and there is every reason to believe that it will be appreciated inasmuch as it will not cost the usual dollar.

The regular meeting of the Relief union will be held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the usual place.

The net receipts of the fair given by the ladies of the South Congregational church were $105.

"Our Nation in War."

WILL TEST THE LAW

Ex-County Officers to Fight Fee and Salary Act.

Believe They Are Entitled to More Pay.

Former Allen County Officer Interests Himself.

As Soon as Supreme Judge Howard Retires An Effort Will be Made to Have Law Declared Unconstitutional.

The coming legislature will take up several questions that relate closely to public economy. Among them is the question of fees of county officers. A state officer has made the announcement that there is in the hands of county officers in Indiana more than $1,000,000 in fees that should be turned into the treasuries and that this failure to comply with the fee and salary law applies to nearly every county in the state. The law is not enforced, and his suggestion is that the law should be changed, so that the county officers can be under the inspection of the state officer, who will have the power to collect the fees due the state.

In conversation with a SENTINEL reporter County Commissioner Ferguson stated that when the commissioner visited South Bend to see the new court house they were told by one of the officers of St. Joseph county that he was not only collecting the salary allowed under the new law, but was also retaining the fees allowed under the old law. Mr. Ferguson said that in Allen county the law was strictly enforced and the officers received only the salary. In fact, they were compelled to make a report quarterly of all fees collected.

There is no question that the ex-county officers will make an effort to have the fee and salary law declared unconstitutional as soon as the new judges of the supreme court are installed. One of Allen county's ex-officers has already obtained the opinion of many of the best local attorneys, all of whom assert that the law is not constitutional. A suit would have been commenced earlier only that Judge Howard a year or two ago intimated in a decision on another question that the law was constitutional and the county officers of Indiana did not care to have the case get before the supreme court while he was on the bench.

OPPOSE A SALOON.

Citizens of Ossian Object to Its Establishment.

Fort Wayne Liquor Dealers Said to be Backing the Proposed Grog Shop--W. C. T. U. Ladies at Work.

A few weeks ago a building in Ossian was purchased from W. Z. Roberts on the representation that a butter and egg packing house was to be established. It now appears that this was only a blind and that the place is to be used as a saloon. John A. Wilson, a young farmer living two miles from Ossian, has made application to the Wells county commissioners for a license and the publication of the license has aroused the Christian people of the little village. Mr. Wilson is fairly well-to-do and it is said that Fort Wayne liquor dealers are backing him and agree to reinforce him with plenty of money. The W. C. T. U. ladies of Ossian have commenced circulating a remonstrance and hope to have the signatures of a majority of the voters of the township before the commissioners act on the license at the December session of the court.

Ossian has been free from the curse of a grog shop and indications are that much more than a majority of voters will sign the remonstrance.

SIFTED TO THE BOTTOM.

S. F. Bowser Makes a Statement in Behalf of Minnich, Wells and Hill.

S. F. Bowser says that the investigation of the embezzlement of funds by Wells, Minnich and Hill has been completed and that the amount of money taken was $3,100 instead of $3,200, as published in THE SENTINEL last evening. All of the express orders have been traced back for two years and it is ascertained that their operations did not extend back that far. Mr. Bowser says that the men will not be given employment at the works again. Mr. Minnich has a position in view at Toledo and he is not acquainted with the plans of the other men.

THE TIPS' MINSTRELS

Third Annual Performance at the Masonic Temple.

A Clean, Bright Minstrel Show Will be Given--Numerous Original Features to be Introduced.

No event in the theatrical line has created a more popular interest than the annual performances of the Tippecanoe club. The boys have established a reputation for giving clean and bright minstrel shows, a standard that will be sustained at the coming performance next Thursday evening. The olio features are all new, among them being a novel presentation of "Sights and Scenes Around Fort Wayne." It is a new act that will be appreciated for its historical as well as artistic points. Fort Wayne's "horseless carriages" will come in for a share of attention. There will be a cake walk, too.

Such well known people as Frank Caley, John Dougall, Otto Hild, Amos Richey and W. W. Bogart will impress the audience with their histrionic talent in the first part. The costumes have been selected especially for this performance and are furnished by Schontz & Co., Chicago. The stage setting will be something fine, the national colors predominating and several hundred incandescent lights being used in the illumination. Col. Alfred T. Lukens will be the interlocutor, a sufficient guarantee that the jokes will be well taken care of. Judging by the advance sale there will be a large crowd at the Tips' minstrels.

ENDS IN FIASCO.

Lieutenant Nirdlinger's Balloon Failed to Go Up.

Newspaper Men Assemble to See It Travel Skyward and Are Disappointed--Nirdlinger Missing.

For several months scientists in the east have been on tip-toe of expectancy. Lieut. G. A. Nirdlinger had invented a flying machine which would travel 100 miles an hour, and Thanksgiving was the day set for the test when he was to ride through the air from Philadelphia to Washington. Hundreds of Philadelphians ate a hurried Thanksgiving dinner that they might be at the ball park in time to see Lieutenant Nirdlinger soar into the air with his wonderful invention. But he didn't soar. Arrived at the park would-be spectators saw the following sign posted on the gate:

"The airship will not sail today.
"JOHN I. ROGERS,
"Pres. P. B. B. Ass'n."

Within the inclosure, where the wind was less keen, stood a group of newpaper men, local and foreign, by the side of a mingled mass of shellacked canvas, ropes and tinware.

Before them lay all that existed of the Nirdlinger airship, announced to astonish the civilized world.

Out in the snow and mist the police and his friends were seeking for Lieutenant Nirdlinger.

The inventor and sponser for the alleged airship had mysteriously disappeared and his father had asked the New York police to find him.

GREAT BRITAIN GRABBING.

Union Jack Hoisted Over the Capital of the Chusan Archipelago.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—A dispatch from Shanghai to a news agency, published here this afternoon, says the British admiral has hoisted the Union Jack over Ting-Hai, the capital of the island of Chusan, and over several other islands in the Chusan archipelago.

Philadelphia Physician Suicides.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 26.—Dr. Mark H. Lincoln, a well known physician of this city, committed suicide today at his home here by inhaling illuminating gas. No reason for the suicide is known. Dr. Lincoln was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and was for several years physician for the Carnegie Steel works, Pittsburg.

A Bank Looted.

WALPOLE, Mass., Nov. 26.—The vault of the Wrentham National bank at Wrentham, was blown open by burglars early today and rifled. About $2,600 in cash and notes valued at $65,000 are missing.

LOCAL LINES.

Rudolph Bischoff, of the firm of Rehling & Bischoff, will spend Sunday at Chicago.

Miss Ivory Moore, of St. Mary's avenue, pleasantly entertained at Thanksgiving dinner.

John Eggeman was linesman in the game between the Commercial Athletic club eleven of South Bend and the eleven of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Chicago, which was played in South Bend Thanksgiving day. Neither side scored.

One of the social events of the past week was a surprise tendered Mr. and Mrs. M. Etchie, at their Lakeside home, on the occasion of their tenth wedding anniversary. The host and hostess proved equal to the occasion and entertained the guests in a very enjoyable manner. A splendid luncheon in five courses was served.

A. D. Schofield, of Toledo, a brother to Mrs. Henry Vordermark, has returned home after spending seven weeks in this city, where he received treatment for locomotor ataxia, a malady from which in its most acute form he had suffered for eight years. He returns as he believes completely cured. He gained twenty-five pounds in weight during his stay in the city. He was formerly an engineer on the Wabash running through this city and later was an engineer on the Lake Shore running out of Toledo.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—Wheat, Nov., 65⅝¢; Dec., 65⅝@¾¢; May, 65⅞@66¢.

Corn—Nov., 32⅜¢; Dec., 32⅜¢; May, 33¾@⅞¢; July, 34¼¢.

Oats—Nov., 25⅜¢; Dec., 25⅜¢; May, 26¢.

Pork—Nov., $7.80; Dec., $7.80; Jan., $9.05; May, $9.25.

Lard—Nov., $4.85; Dec., $4.85; Jan., $4.95; May, $5.10.

Ribs—Dec., $4.47; Jan., $4.57; May, $4.70.

LAND BLUE JACKETS

United States Marines Now on Chinese Soil.

Cruiser Boston Puts Force Ashore at Tien Tsin.

Will Guard the American Legation at Pekin.

United States is Only Doing What European Governments Have Already Performed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26.—The United States navy has landed marines in China. A dispatch was received at the navy department today stating that the captain of the Boston had landed his marines at Tien Tsin. The dispatch was taken immediately to the white house by Acting Secretary Allen.

Secretary Hay was called into consultation with the result of reassuring officials and allaying their feeling of apprehension.

It seems that the marines were landed, not because of any information of rioting or attacks upon American missionaries, but solely to act as a guard for the United States legation at Pekin. The Boston was dispatched to the mouth of the Pie Ho river several weeks ago at the instance of United States Minister Conger to provide a guard for the legation.

The minister represented that nearly all of the legations of the European powers were provided with marine guards and he did not care to be exceptional in this case. After lying at Taku for awhile, the Boston worked her way up the river to Tien Tsin, about the head of navigation for vessels of her class, and distant about fifty or sixty miles from Pekin.

It is believed at the navy department that the marines will be sent forward from that point in launches or small river boats. Captain Frank Wilde, the commander of the Boston, who reported the landing to the navy department by cable, did not state how many men were in the guard, but the force is not believed to exceed two dozen men.

The presence of these foreign guards is not welcome to the Chinese government. When the landing was first proposed its representative sought to dissuade the United States government from inflicting this humiliation upon it. The effect was to cause a suspension of the execution of the purpose, but as has been already stated, most of the European legations have provided themselves with guards, and the Chinese having become reconciled to their presence, no longer object to our case. Advices that reached the state department do not indicate an immediate outbreak in China. But the reactionary policy of the empress dowager has caused a very uneasy feeling and may afford one or more of the European powers who have been active in eastern affairs a pretext for making a coup, with results affecting the interests of the United States.

ICE TOO THIN.

Several Skaters Fall Through at Reservoir Lake.

Man Attempts to Rescue a Woman and He, Too, Gets a Cold Bath--Chapter of Accidents.

Although the ice at Reservoir lake was to thin too ensure safety last night, several hundred skaters were there indulging in the sport.

A lady fell through and a gallant male friend in attempting to rescue her, also fell in. Several boys fell through during the evening.

BLOOD POISON.

George A. Jewell, traveling salesman for the Hoosier Manufacturing company, is suffering from the effects of an accident which befel him while riding on a train the other day. He received a bad bruise on the hand and blood poison set in. The member had to be lanced twice and a third operation may be necessary.

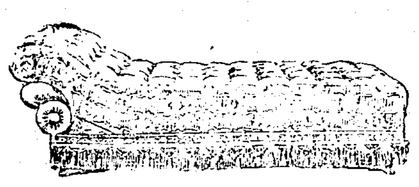
A BAD GASH.

Samuel Chasks suffers from a wound on the finger, inflicted while he was cutting cheese. The blade of the butcher knife slipped and slashed the member. A cold settled in the wound, causing it to swell badly.

Strodel's New Meat Market.

Herman Strodel has resigned his position at the Greatest Grocery and has purchased the Charles Weller Meat Market, at 92 West Jefferson street. He will open for business Monday morning, with a complete and first-class line of fresh and smoked meats and delicacies. Mr. Strodel is one of the best men in his line of business in the state, having had many years experience, and his wide acquaintance and personal popularity will ensure his success in the new venture. Mr. Strodel will be pleased to meet all his friends and old customers, who will be well served with the best of meats, efficient service and prompt delivery.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Wilmot, of East Butler street, will this evening celebrate their wedding anniversary.



COUCH WEEK
—AT—
PICKARD BROS.

We have just received a large quantity of Couches, which we expect to close out at SPECIAL PRICES, for next week only.

OUR BARGAIN COUCH . . . . WILL GO AT $5.75

This Couch is 28 inches wide, 6 feet 4 inches long, Spring Edges, Tempered Wire Springs, Tow and Cotton Filled, (guaranteed no Excelsior) covered in fine English Velour.

On all our other Couches, of which we have an extraordinary fine line, ranging in prices from $8.00 to $45.00. We will give a discount of 10 per cent. for next week only.

GIVEN AWAY.

One 3-Piece Bed Room Set.
One 100-Piece Dinner Set.
One Parlor Chair.
One Parlor Lamp.
One 12-Piece Chamber Set.
One Carving Set.

A ticket will be given with every dollar purchase, which entitle the holder to a chance in the distribution of the above.

PICKARD BROS.,
—HEADQUARTERS FOR—
Furniture, Stoves and Chinaware,
12 & 14 EAST COLUMBIA STREET.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1898.

TONIGHT.

Masonic Temple—Murray & Mack in "Finnigan's 400."
Princess Rink—Trading Post of Order of Red Men.
Wonderland Theatre and Musee—Open every night.
T. P. A.—Regular monthly meeting.
Lodges—Order of the Red Cross; Rathbone Sisters; Degree of Honor, No. 25.

WHEN Premier Sagasta says he will accept the American terms it is only a pleasanter way of saying that he will submit.

THIS time Spain should be given to understand that in exhausting her time limit she has also exhausted the patience of the United States.

SENATOR QUAY being modest in the matter of dress, naturally objects to the insistence with which a certain Philadelphia clothing dealer urges that he ought to wear raiment of pronounced stripe.

THE slot machines have gone. How about the faro dens, Mayor Scherer?

THE tin-plate trust will be more or less forgiven if it raises prices to the point of handicapping the tin-horn fiend.

MR. DINGLEY now comes forward to explain that the "open door" in the Philippines will mean the same sort of "open door" that we have in the United States. By that is meant that imports to the Philippines will encounter the same tariff wall that surrounds this country. That sort of a "door" may be "open," but not wide enough to compromise the policy of protection.

PERHAPS General Garcia has always intended to ask the United States to give—or to loan—$10,000,000 for payment of the Cuban allies for services while they were our allies, but the idea may have been strengthened greatly by our offer of paying $20,000,000 for the Philippines. It doesn't seem any more queer to the average Cuban that we should pay the people in whose behalf we want to [illegible] we should pay the people whom we defeated.

THE Countess of Meath, well known in this country through her interest in and practical help to various charitable and philanthropic movements, has given the sum of $50,000 towards establishing in Dublin a home for workhouse girls where they are to be instructed in the arts of domestic service. This will surely be a boon to America.

THE experience of Fort Wayne this year with its street paving contracts prove that danger of an asphalt combine is a mere bugaboo. The board of public works when advertising for paving bids did not open the town to brick or cedar block or oak plank or "any old thing" for pavement, but advertised specifically that asphalt was wanted. The result is that miles of ashphalt were laid, and it is the cheapest pavement the city has ever had. Fort Wayne has had enough experience with fire brick to settle that issue. No more of it is wanted. The city can protect itself from an asphalt combine. Having no more interest in brick manufacture or brick commissions than in asphalt beds or asphalt commissions, THE SENTINEL is able to advocate the best and therefore the cheapest pavement the city can buy. That is asphalt.

THE more the returns from New York state are examined the more clear is it that the cause of democratic defeat was too much Croker. Notwithstanding his splendid public record, his unimpeachable honesty in all matters public and private and the picturesque but powerful sentiment with which his candidacy was invested by reason of his having been the commander of the rough riders in the fighting at Santiago, Colonel Roosevelt was elected governor by less than 20,000 majority. The democrats elected a majority of the congressional delegation and came very near capturing the state senate. The house stands eighty-seven republicans and sixty-three democrats. All this was close to victory and victory it would have been had not the hand of Croker been revealed in every political move of the democracy. His personality was thrust odiously into the faces of the people and it could not be stomached by enough men of political decency to carry the state. Judge Van Wyck, the democratic candidate, would have made a splendid governor—a Samuel J. Tilden kind of governor, if all accounts of him be true—but he could not carry the killing handicap of being denominated Croker's man.

IS HE IN A QUANDARY?

It looks as though President McKinley were still in a state of unsettled resolve as to what shall be done with the Philippines. After his recent western tour when he "was feeling the pulse of the people," as he expressed it, Mr. McKinley let it be pretty definitely understood that he was for keeping every foot of land taken from Spain in the war. It was clear a short time later that the president was not quite certain he had taken the pulse correctly, for there was a noticeable hedging in administration circles on the expansion question. This was in great part due, no doubt, to the expressions of such republicans as Senators Frye and Hale, of Maine; Chandler, of New Hampshire; Burrows, of Michigan, and ex-Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, who have expressed themselves opposed to the imperialistic policy.

A delegation representing the Anti-Imperialist league, a growing organization of great influence, has just called on the president to protest against "any extension of the sovereignty of the United States over the Philippines in any event event and over any foreign territory without the consent of the people of such territory." President McKinley is said to have replied that he would be glad of any plan the league might suggest short of returning the conquered territory to Spain.

No one will say the president did not mean this, but there are many who will vainly try to reconcile that statement with the purpose of the peace commission to pay Spain $20,000,000 indemnity for a treaty cession of the Philippines. If it is not intended to make the islands a military satrapy, or some dependency of that sort, why pay Spain anything? Why not make her quit the Philippines as she was forced to quit Cuba and Porto Rico, and then encourage the prosperity of the Philippine republic?

If the president is still looking for "plans," it is evident he has not yet settled upon one of his own that he is willing to force.

KING'S DAUGHTERS

Will Have Charge of a Service at Heidelberg Reformed Church Sunday Evening.

The King's Daughters of Heidelberg Reformed church, will have charge of the service on Sunday evening. The following program will be rendered:

Song service	
Scripture reading	Miss Etta Souder
Sentence prayers	
Duet	Alice Connett and Flo Hall
Recitation	Miss Carrie Doswell
Reading	Miss Anna Souder
Song	
Recitation	Miss Lola Foster
Recitation	Mr. Emil Kettler
Solo	Miss Alice Connett
Address	Miss Parmelle
Recitation	Master Archie Philips
Song	
Closing address	Rev. M. Samson
Collection	
Benediction	Pastor
Doxology	

A. K. Clark has returned from a business trip in the western part of the state.

The Right Way to Buy An Overcoat

is first to find a reliable place to purchase it, a place that you've got faith in, a place where you can get satisfaction or get your money back if you want it--that place is our store. Now, as to the garment itself: You don't want a back number, you don't want an ordinary common-place dry goods or bargain store overcoat that smacks of by-gone times. On the contrary, you want a coat that's UP-TO-DATE, a coat that's made of new, substantial and fashionable fabrics--the custom made kind--cut to special order and made in this season's styles for this season's wear--fine custom tailor work at one-half custom tailor prices--and that's

The Kind of Overcoat You Can Buy of Us.

We've got coats for less money than $10, and good ones, too, but at $10 we're selling stylish Beaver cloths of the most approved cut. Also fine Meltons with satin sleeve linings and all the details that go to make up the ordinary $20 coat at the custom tailors........ $10

Superior Meltons, fine Kerseys and Beavers, as well as other fabrics of this class, are found in the Overcoats we are selling at $15. The natty appearance of these coats will not only please you, the workmanship surprise you, and the price delight you, but you'll have a garment that we're proud to sell you and you'll be proud to wear.......... $15

At $18 you can take your choice from some of the finest fabrics in vogue this Fall—imported English Cheviots, Kerseys, Whipcords, and other superior fabrics that you don't find at ordinary stores. We select the goods and they're made up to our special order; that's why we know what we are talking about when we say they are the best coats you can buy for $18.......... $18

If You are Dissatisfied You Can Always Get Your Money Back if You Want it.

Lehman's
34 & 36 CALHOUN ST.

GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Celebration of the Achduth Veshalom Congregation.

Hebrew Temple a Scene of Thanksgiving Last Night—An Elaborate Banquet at the Standard Club.

Midst joyous demonstrations the members of the Achduth Vesholom congregation last evening celebrated their golden jubilee—the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the church.

The Hebrew temple was well filled with Jews and Christians, the latter having come at the invitation extended publicly. The exercises were opened with a prayer by Rabbi Cohn, after which Moses Lamley gave a history of the congregation from the time of its founding to the present time. Mr. Lamley gave statistics and much information that was interesting. The substance of his remarks was published in THE SENTINEL yesterday.

M. Frank, who for twenty-five years was president of the congregation, delivered an oration, expressive of the goodness of God and the praise due Him as Achduth celebrates her golden jubilee. In part he said:

"The heritage of this house of God, is tendered the younger members of the congregation, is given in memory of departed colleagues, given as sacred treasures for your safe keeping. The past becomes dimmed, treasure it as we may; the engrossing events of the present absorb our minds so that when time is taken for reflection we lapse into reverie. Much has been accomplished under the benign emblem of unity and peace. The congregation of Achduth Veshalom has become a strong factor in the ranks of American Judaism. Congregational life is the fountain head of all organizations; without its sublime and moral influence, the social structure would totter and decay.

"And under this benign influence this congregation became a strong factor in the ranks of American Judaism. From this little acorn grew a mighty tree, extending its branches and foliage in majestic grandeur. I maintain that congregational life is the fountain head of all organizations; without its sublime and moral influence our social structure would totter and decay. Such a grand and noble institution as our Ladies' Hebrew Benevolent society was its offspring, extending its charity into a number of channels and their blessed work was angelic. Also the Order of B. B and kindred influences are inspired by congregational influence. Our Hebrew relief fund, the Ladies' Jewish council, Chautauqua circles, etc., are directly in sympathy with our pulpit and have their origination and support from our rabbis.

"The evolution of our Reformed Judaism, the marked and rapid changes from the orthodoxy to the simple and soul-inspiring services of today, will deeply impress tonight those older members who have outlived, as it were, these epochs of time. From the advent of our first rabbi from the H. U. college, the learned scholar, Dr. Isreal Aaron, followed by those able expounders of God's truth, Schanfarber, Gutmacher and Hirshberg, the advent of such men, schooled in this free America, directly in sympathy and in accord with the spirit of our country and institutions, it is not strange that their influences, their teachings, their personalities, should have engaged the thought and enlist the energy of our youths, under the banner of Reformed Judaism.

"Our present minister, our worthy rabbi, has shed lustre upon this congregation, and has followed in the line of his predecessors. His influence has been far-reaching, his sermons inspiring and the spiritual comfort offered his audiences will, we hope, bear its good fruit. Let us, then, seal tonight, a bond of the covenant between generations gone and going, and the generations here and coming, that Achduth Veshalom may never falter, and that our posterity preserve and guard it to the glory of God and man. Let every man, woman and child join me in the prayer to the God of Israel that He may give us strength and fortitude in fulfilling our duty."

After Mr. Frank's address the only living charter member of the congregation, Abraham Oppenheimer, arose and told of his long connection with the flock and of the many changes that he had witnessed. He concluded by saying:

"I thank God that I am here to help celebrate the golden anniversary of the organization of this church. I hope that you all will be here when the diamond anniversary is celebrated. I do not expect to be, as my years are rapidly telling on me. I expected to make a few short remarks, but must desist for I am completely overcome with the great joy which this occasion gives me. God bless you all."

THE SERMON.

Rabbi Cohn chose for his text the following:

"Enter Into His Gates With Thanksgiving and Into His Courts With Praise." (Psalm 100, v. 4)

Following are extracts from his sermon:

"My Friends:—This is the season of thanksgiving. From a thousand happy hearts, from millions of grateful souls, well forth prayers and praises to God. All nature joins in the glad refrain.

"And what abundant cause for gratitude and joy have you tonight, members of congregation Achduth Veshalom! Fifty years of noble, useful, unselfish, spiritual and religious life lie behind you, recorded to your credit, devoted to the elevation of your own lives, and thus to the ultimate betterment and ennoblement of your fellows. For half a hundred years this congregation has stood not only as a symbol of unity and peace, not only as a beacon of hope and blessing, but as a tower of spiritual strength and moral [illegible] firmly founded on the work of righteousness, while without, in the community, in the city, in the world at large, rose and fell, ebbed and flowed, surged and swelled the tides of indifference, the waves of materialism and utilitarianism, billows of shame, sordidness and sin.

"And what blessings it has brought, not only to its members, in joy and in sorrow, in prosperity and adversity; not only to this community, since the first day of its founding, fifty long years ago; but to Judiaism at large, to American Judaism, in particular, having lived with its life, grown with its growth, changed with its danger, and to that life and growth having added not a little, having brought its due quota of influence and of blessing. How proud we should be of the congregation for the half a century of noble successes and spiritual triumphs; how grateful to the faithful band of men and women who founded it, who fostered it, who gave it ever their watchful attention, and their loving care; and how particularly grateful and thankful should we be to that noble band of pioneers, those brave heroes, energetic twelve young men, of whom only one remains—dear old Mr. Oppenheimer, whom we all venerate and love—the rest, alas, having fallen one by one from the tree of life, but who are present with us in memory tonight, and whose names we gratefully and reverently recall.

"Friends, there is no need of a sermon from me tonight. The lives of these men, the inspiration of these exercises, are a sermon and exhortation far more eloquent and powerful than tongue of mine can utter. Think what these have accomplished. Think what we too may accomplish, and then let us mightily resolve to follow in their footsteps, to carry on the work so nobly planned, so gloriously executed, to resume the work where their faltering hands have left it, so that when the next fifty years shall have run their course, we, too, may look with pride and joy upon the work of our hands, upon what we have accomplished, and receive as do these tonight, the prayers, the blessings and the praises of a grateful posterity.

"So may it be—amen."

THE BANQUET.

After the services at the temple the congregation and invited guests went to the Standard club, where the anniversary banquet was served. Rabbi Cohn invoked a blessing before the festivities began and then followed the responses to toasts called by Toastmaster Joe Freiburger. The banquet was a most elaborate one and was served in royal style by Caterer F. E. Purcell. The responses of the evening were as follows: "The Jews of Today," Samuel Chaska; "Jubilee Thoughts," Dr. I. M. Rosenthal; "Women at Banquets," Mrs. A. S. Lauferty; "Our Young Men," Isidor Lehman; "A Heart's Wish," Mrs. Abraham Oppenheimer; "Our Jubilee," Emanuel Strass; "Our Congregation," Leopold Freiburger.

Excellent music was rendered at the services and the banquet. At the church, the choir sang a number of selections and Miss Minnie Frank sang a beautiful soprano solo, "Dream of Paradise." A mandolin orchestra discoursed sweet strains at the banquet.

NORTHERN INDIANA NOTES.

At present there is not a prisoner in the Noble county jail.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Shuey, of Valparaiso, came near being asphyxiated by escaping coal gas pouring from a stove in the room where they slept.

Rev. Will E. Grose, of Richmond, who has had charge of the Island Park assembly program for several years past, has engaged in a like capacity with the assembly at Ludington, Mich.

At Michigan City five children of one family have been placed in the county orphans' home. The mother is dead and the father is a soldier in the One Hundred and Sixty-first Indiana volunteers.

George Kiefer, one of the pioneers of Noble county, is dead at his home near Rome City. He was aged eighty-three. He was taken sick while returning home from the polls after voting at the last election.

James B. Wilson, editor of the erstwhile Indianapolis People a publication of indecent proclivities, has been released from the Michigan City prison, after serving two years for sending his obscene sheet through the mails.

Mrs. Jane Kiser, of Sparta township, Noble county, is dead at the age of eighty-five. She was one of the pioneer women of that county, having settled there from Ohio more than fifty five years ago. She was the mother of Moses Kiser, ex-sheriff, and W. S. Kiser, ex-auditor of Noble county.

William Carr, who was shot by his father-in-law on Tuesday last, at Akron, died Friday from the effects of the wound. The father-in-law — Josiah Bowers—committed suicide after shooting Carr, and it was believed by the doctors for a while that Carr would get well, but the ball, which lodged among the intestines, caused inflammation that resulted in death. Carr was thirty years old, and leaves a wife and four children.

South Bend has just put in operation a new street car service, after being without service on the city lines for over four months. The lines have been entirely rebuilt at an expense of nearly $200,000 and the equipment is new and modern. Work will begin as soon as the weather will permit on the lines connecting South Bend with Niles, Mich., and Goshen and Elkhart, Ind., making with the present lines, forty-six miles of electric street railway. The present city and its suburban lines cover fifteen miles.

THE INVITATION.

All Will be Welcome to the Feast of the Soul.

Sabbath Sermons and Services in Fort Wayne Churches Tomorrow—Announcements of Pastors.

Calvary U. B. church, Sunday services. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Y. P. C. U. 6:30 p. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

The Hanna street Baptist Mission Sunday school will be held at 2:30 o'clock, as usual. C. M. LaRue, the superintendent, who has been ill, hopes to be able to attend the meeting.

Railroad Y. M. C. A.—"State day" will be observed by the association holding appropriate service at 3 p. m. C. H. Newton, agent of the Wabash railway, will make the address.

Bethany church, Nebraska, Geo. E. Davies, pastor.—Sunday school, 9 a. m.; morning worship, 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E, 6:30 p. m. Gospel praise service followed by a sermon, 7:30 p. m.

West Creighton avenue Church of Christ.—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30. Subject of morning discourse, "The Model Christian;" evening, "The Plea of the Disciples."

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. Maurice Samson, pastor—Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:30; subject, "Well Made Shoes." In the evening the King's Daughters will have charge of the service.

Bethel Church of the Evangelical association, corner DeWald and Clinton streets—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; German preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Young People's alliance at 6:45 p. m.; English preaching, 7:30 p. m.

WANTED—At the hall of the Covenant Bible school, 540 South Calhoun street, at 2:30 p. m., on Sabbath, November 27th, fifty boys and young men to study gospel temperance. Superintendent Third Presbyterian Mission.

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor.—Class meeting at 9:30; preaching at 10:30 by the pastor; Junior league meeting at 2:15; Sunday school at 3 o'clock; Epworth league at 6:30 and preaching by the pastor at 7:30.

Grace Reformed Church, Rev. A. K. Zartman, D. D., pastor.—Services at 10:30 a. m.; topic, "Kadesh-Barnea." 7:30 p. m., topic, "Conscience." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; Men's meeting at 2 p. m.; Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

Simpson M. E. Church. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Sermon, 10:30 a. m., by Rev. M. Beal. Junior league, 2:30 p. m. Senior league, 6:30 p. m. Sermon at 7:30 by Alexander Johnson of the feeble minded home. T. J. Johnson pastor.

Baptist Tabernacle, L. L. Henson, pastor—This being the one hundreth anniversary of Baptist beginnings in Indiana the pastor will preach a centennial sermon at 11 a. m. At 7:30 p. m. the third sermon in the series on "Is the Bible the Word of God?"

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ tomorrow services will be held at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. At the evening service the minister will preach the first of a series of sermons on "Great Facts of Revelation." The subject of the discourse tomorrow evening will be "God Manifested." P. J. Rice, minister.

Services at Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow. At 9:30 a. m., Sunday school and special prayer; 10:30, sermon, subject, "Their Rock is Not as Our Rock;" 12 m., classes; 3 p. m., Junior league; 6:30, Epworth league; 7:30, sermon and evangelistic services. Reception of members at each meeting.

Berry street M. E. church, corner Harrison. C. C. Cissell, pastor.—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., F. A. Reichelderfer, superintendent. Sermon at 10:30 and 7:30 by the pastor; Junior league, 2:30 p. m.; Epworth league devotional service, 6:30 p. m. There will be special music at each service. The evening service will be followed with an evangelistic service.

Third Presbyterian church, corner Calhoun and Holman streets, Rev. J. A. P McGaw, pastor —Sunday school at 9:40. Subject of morning sermon, "Systematic Beneficence." Afternoon and evening services at the hall, No. 540 South Calhoun street, as follows: Bible school at 2:30; Christian Endeavor at 6:45; preaching at 7:30. Subject, "The Mind of Christ."

Trinity M. E. church, corner of Fourth and Cass streets. Preaching by the pastor, Sherman Powell, at 10:30 and 7:30. Morning, "The Work and Power of the Church." Evening, "Soul Saving." Sunday school at 9:30. Epworth League at 6:30. There will be special music at both services. In the evening Miss Drake and the choir will render "The Marvelous Work," by Hayden.

At Westminster church, within two and one-half squares of the principal hotels, Rev. J. L. Leeper, D. D., will give a discourse at 7:30 p. m., on his travels in the Holy Land. Subject, "On the Way Going Up to Jerusalem; Sharon and Philistia." The discourse will be illustrated with stereopticon views covering over 400 square feet which were taken by the pastor himself during his self conducted tour in the orient. Other services as usual. Sermon at 10:30 a. m; Sunday school at 12 m.; Sr. C. E., 6:30 p. m.

In Plymouth church, the Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie will preach upon "The Beauty of Christianity," at 10:45 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. his sermon will be the fifth in the series of short talks on great themes, entitled, "The Christian Doctrine of [illegible] chorus choir. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor, 6:45 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Rt. Rev. Joseph Rademacher, D. D., bishop; Very Rev. John Guendling, V. G., pastor; Rev. J. H. Bathe, chancellor; Rev. M. J. Byrne, associate pastor; Rev. Jno. Durham, assistant—Masses at 6, 8, 8:30 (children's services) and 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m.; vespers at 3 p. m.

St. Patrick's, corner DeWald and Harrison. Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor; Rev. Patrick Crowley, assistant pastor. Sunday services, mass at 7:45 and 10 a. m.; children's mass at 9 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Mary's (German), corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets. The Rev. John H. Oechtering, pastor; assistant, Rev. Gustave Hottenroth. Sunday services, 8 and 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Paul's (German), corner West Washington and Griffith. Rev. F. J. H. Kroll, pastor. Services 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

St. Joseph's Chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital), Rev. Thomas Eisenring, C. S. S., chaplain. Sunday services, 8 a. m. and 4 p. m. Weekly services, 8 a. m.

St. Peter's (German), corner East DeWald and Warsaw. Rev. Ferdinand Koerdt, pastor. Sunday services, 7:45 and 9:45 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCHES.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street.—Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambsganss, jr., pastors. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. Paul's, on Barr street.—Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland.—Rev. J. A. Bohn, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p, m.

St. John's Evangelical, corner West Washington and Van Buren.—Rev. Henry P. Dannecker, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m., 2 p. m., (in German), 7:30 p. m. (in English).

German Lutheran Zion's Congregational church, Creighton avenue and Hanna streets.—Rev. Henry Juengel, pastor. Services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sundays.

Grace church (German Evangelical), Gay and Pontiac streets, Rev. Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

WORK LAID OUT.

The Schedule of Classes at the Y. W. C. A.

Meeting of Committees and Other Events at the Institution—Gospel Services Tomorrow.

The Y. W. C. A. Sunday gospel at 4 p. m. will be led by Miss Hallock, of Westminister seminary.

The Monday evening current events class is very instructive and the attendance is increasing. Next Monday evening each member of the association is invited to bring one, friend either gentleman or lady to this class.

The dinner which was to have been given December 1 has been postponed until after the holidays.

The invitation and music committees will meet Monday at 7 p. m.

The "Saturday Special Course" in literature, music and Bible study is creating much interest.

Next Saturday afternoon at 3:30 there will be held the first of a series of prayer and praise meetings for the association. Any person interested in the work of the Y. W. C. A. is cordially invited to attend.

Following is the schedule of classes for next week:

Monday—4:15, School Girls Bible Class, Miss Blynn; 8 to 9, Current Events, Mrs. D. B. Wells; 5 to 6, Gymnasium.

Tuesday—2:30, Bible Class, Miss Sharp; 4:30, Boys' Gymnasium; 7 to 9, Gymnasium.

Wednesday—4:15, Gymnasium; 2 to 3, First year French, Miss M. Smith.

Thursday — 4:15, Gymnasium; 7:30, Bible Class, Miss Parmale; 8 to 9, German, Miss Wolff.

Friday—2 to 3, Third year French, Miss Hamilton; 7 to 8, Second year French, Miss Smith; 7 to 9, Gymnasium.

Saturday—9 to 11 Gymnasium; 2 to 2:30 Girls' Branch; 7 to 9, Literature, Music, Bible Study, social hour.

Classes in any branch will be formed if application is made at the rooms, 51 West Berry street.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

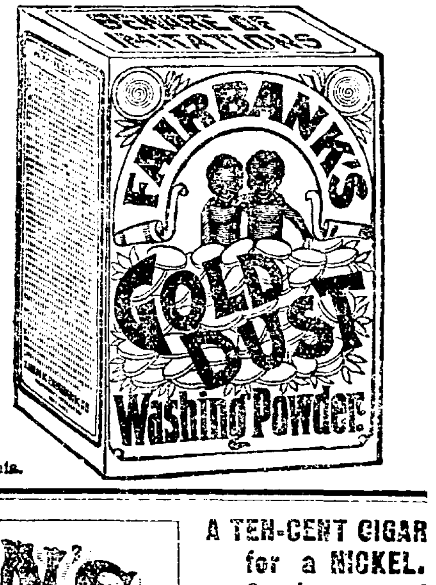
PICTURE FRAMES
Made to order. A fine line of Mouldings to select from.
KEIL & KEIL,
116 Calhoun St.

Mrs. E. Cox and daughter, of 17 East Suttenfield street, returned from Columbus, Ohio, today, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Kells. The doctor will return to Columbus Tuesday, but Mrs. Kells will remain here two or three weeks, the guest of Mrs. Cox and other friends.

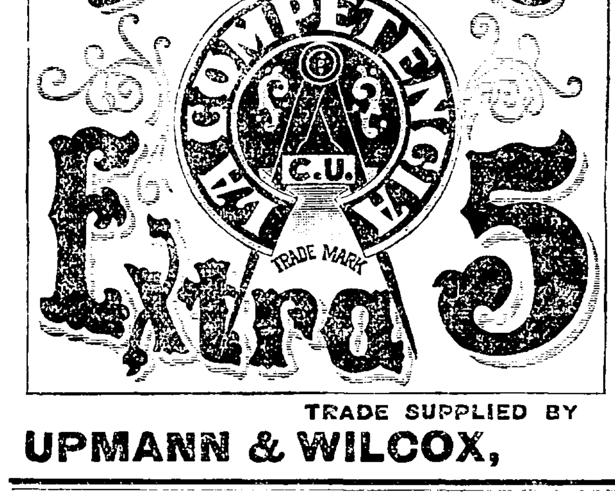
Katharine Easly's services may be engaged for private nursing by applying at 71 West Wayne street, Dr. Calvin's residence. Telephone 32. 8-12-19-26-d3

Mrs. Sarah T. Rorer, Principal
Philadelphia Cooking School
and Cookery Editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, writes: "I am convinced Cleveland's is the purest baking powder made, and I have adopted it exclusively in my cooking schools and for daily household use."
Cleveland's
Baking Powder

Daily Market Letter
GUIDE and REFERENCES mailed FREE to speculators in GRAIN & PROVISIONS.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
A. BERRYHILL & COMPANY,
BROOKERS,
58 Traders Bldg., Chicago.



SOMETHING NEW
5¢
Large package of the world's best cleanser for a nickel. Still greater economy in 4-pound package. All grocers. Made only by
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago. St. Louis. New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

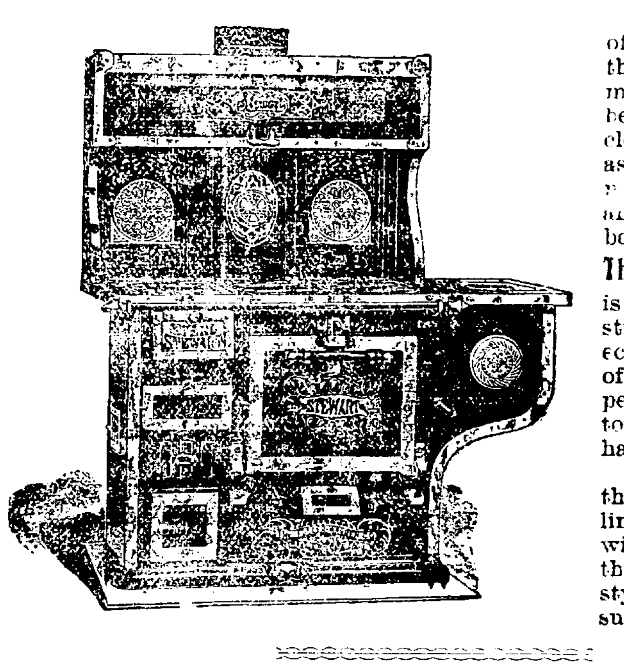


A TEN-CENT CIGAR for a NICKEL. Smoke one and be Convinced.

QUALITY always the BEST and UNIFORM the Year 'Round.

NO EXPERIMENT. Twelve Millions sold annually.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY
UPMANN & WILCOX, CHICAGO.



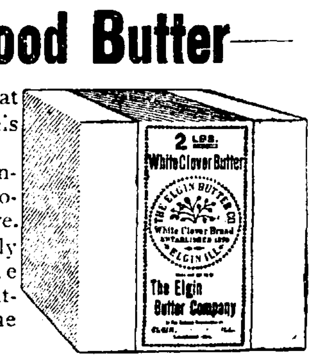
As Good as it Looks!

Appearances are often deceitful, and things that are showy many times prove to be worthless. An article that is in daily use, as a cooking range is, must be substantial and durable; it should be the best to be had.

The Stewart Steel Range is the best in construction, the most economical in the use of fuel, and the most perfect and satisfactory in operation that has yet been produced.

We have secured the agency for this line of Ranges and will be pleased to show them to you. Sizes, styles and prices to suit everybody.

Seavey Hardware Co.,
Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,
19 and 21 W. Main Street.
FORT WAYNE, IND.



How to Tell Good Butter

See that it is in this package. Guaranteed absolutely pure. The only genuine Elgin Butter is the peerless

White Clover Brand

Put up in the famous creameries at Elgin, Ill. Sold in 2 lb. and 4 lb. packages.

Boxes are moisture proof, and will preserve the butter sweet and fresh with that delicious flavor which has made "White Clover Brand" famous.

☞ Be sure our trade mark on yellow label is on the package. If your dealer doesn't have it write us and we will see that you are supplied.

THE ELGIN BUTTER CO., ELGIN, ILL.

The Shortest Time

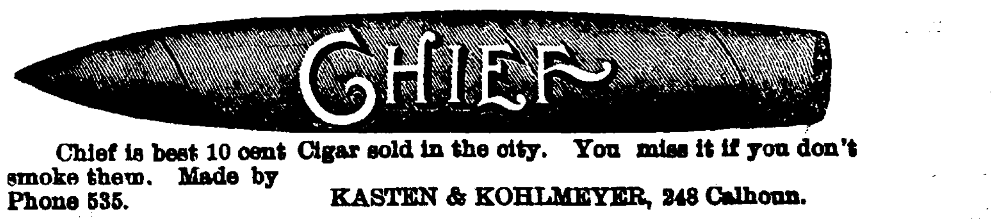
Chicago to Los Angeles last year was 72 hours. This year it will be 66, just 2¾ days, by the California Limited, Santa Fe Route, beginning November 2. Barber shop and ladies' observation car have been added. Address F. T. HENDRY, General Agent, 63 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

CALL AND SEE THE STANDARD

A LUCKY LETTER IS THE LETTER

SANTIAGO,
SAMPSON,
SCHLEY,
SHAFTER,
STANDARD
SEWING MACHINES.

AT Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
38 and 40 E. Columbia St.



Chief is best 10 cent Cigar sold in the city. You miss it if you don't smoke them. Made by
KASTEN & KOHLMEYER, 248 Calhoun.
Phone 535.

Globe

Only 2 Days More of the 5 Special Offers --IN-- MEN'S FINE

REGULAR OVER SACK LENGTH 46 INCHES. Alfred Benjamin & Co MAKERS NEW YORK

OVERCOATS!

1st Special Offer.
Black, Blue and Brown, All-Wool Kersey and Beaver Overcoats. Actual $10 00 values ... $7.65

2nd Special Offer.
Black, Blue and Brown Beaver and Kersey and All-Wool Covert Overcoats. Actual $12.00 values at only ... $9.75

3rd Special Offer.
Black, Blue, Brown and Oxford Beaver, and Kersey Covert and Blue Boucle Overcoats. Actual values at only ... $11.75

4th Special Offer.
We will include in this grand offer all our $18.00 line, including the celebrated ALFRED BENJAMIN & CO.'S line which can only be had of us in the city ... $14.75

5th Special Offer.
All of our handsome $20 00 Overcoats, for which we had an enormous trade this season. Also including the ALFRED BENJAMIN & CO., lines. Go for 10 days only at ... $16.50

GLOBE

FOR 10 DAYS MORE
We will continue our Great Underwear Sale......
75c grades at 48c. $1.25 and $1.50 grades at 79c, or $1.75 per suit.

ALL IS NOT LOVELY.

Central Traffic Association in a Turbulent Condition.

Several Important Lines Refuse to Join in the Reorganization—The Nickel Plate Loses Another Suit.

There is trouble brewing in Central Traffic territory which promises to end disastrously to that association. The Wabash has given notice that it would not be identified further with the association or sign a new agreement until the differential question has been definitely settled, assigning as a reason that the Vanderbilt and Pennsylvania lines had made an effort to wipe out the eastbound differential enjoyed by the weak lines in the ticketing of through passenger business to the east from the Pacific coast via Chicago and St. Louis.

It is quite certain that the Baltimore and Ohio, the Nickel Plate, the Grand Trunk, Big Four and the Chesapeake and Ohio will support the stand taken by the Wabash in the matter. The Southern Pacific had proposed to accept the tender of the Vandalia and the Pennsylvania lines to ticket business to the Atlantic seaboard via Chicago and St. Louis at the same proportional rates east of Chicago and St. Louis over the Vanderbilt and the Pennsylvania lines as over the lines that were awarded a differential some time since by arbitration. The Wabash maintains that in the ticketing of this through business the so-called weak or differential lines are entitled to their measure of differentials, and has so instructed the Southern Pacific.

Local Freight Wreck.

An accident to a local freight train five miles south of Grand Rapids, blocked the tracks for two or three hours last evening, and delayed freight traffic somewhat. Five cars left the rails and the wreck crew had to be called out to put them back in position. Nobody hurt and no property destroyed.

Two Men Slightly Injured.

There were two accidents in the iron machine room at the Pittsburg car shops yesterday afternoon, the victims being Richard Hartnett and Louis M. Palmer, neither of whom are seriously hurt. A belt came off its pulley and struck Mr. Hartnett, bruising his head and neck, and a bar of iron fell on Mr. Palmer's right foot, bruising the member. Dr. George C. Stemen attended both men. They will be able to resume work in a few days.

Pierce's Successor.

Judge Taft has appointed Samuel Hunt, of Cincinnati, to succeed R. B. F. Pierce as receiver of the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City road, known as the Clover Leaf, whose resignation was mentioned in these columns a day or two ago. The change is to take place next Thursday. Mr. Hunt was recently connected with the Cincinnati, Portsmouth and Virginia road. Ill health compelled Mr. Pierce to retire from the office.

Another Verdict Against the Nickel Plate.

THE SENTINEL a few days ago mentioned the fact that the Nickel Plate have been mulcted in the sum of $5,000 in the case of Frank Shafer, who charged blackmail, and today we give the result of another suit wherein that company was the defendant and where the plaintiff was given a verdict of $6,000. Timothy Riley, a brakeman, lost an arm at Kimball, as he claimed, by the carelessness of the engineer. He sued for damages in the lower courts and secured damages as aforesaid. Later this decision was affirmed by the higher court. Both of these cases were in the Huron (Ohio) circuit.

Purchases 1,050 Cars and Fifty Locomotives.

The improvements that have been made on the Baltimore and Ohio during the past two years have rendered it possible to operate cars of a heavier capacity than have been in use in the past, and the receivers have just ordered from the Schoen Pressed Steel company, of Pittsburg, 1,000 steel cars of a capacity of 100,000 pounds each. These cars will be used for the seaboard trade, and are expected to be in service during the early part of 1899. In addition to these cars the receivers have also ordered from the Pittsburg Locomotive works fifty more of the consolidated locomotives, with 22x28-inch cylinders.

Will Shorten Its Line to Chicago.

The Philadelphia and Reading is building a cut-off at Shippensburg, which will be used to run the passenger trains around the freight yards. As soon as this is completed a system of through passenger trains will be put on the Reading road from Jersey City to the west. These trains will be delivered to the Reading by the Jersey Central at Allentown, thence running over the Reading to Shippensburg, thence by the West Maryland to Cherry Run, where they will be delivered to the Baltimore and Ohio. It is claimed that by this route the Baltimore and Ohio shortens its line between Chicago and Jersey City 100 miles.

A Train for South America.

A train of cars, including the locomotive, is in course of construction at the Lima Locomotive and Machine works for a mountain road in South America. The engine will be of the Shay cog wheel pattern, designed for hauling cars up heavy grades where the ordinary locomotive could scarcely move itself. The engine and the cars will be built in sections small enough to be transported on the backs of mules over the mountains to their destination. The engine and cars are small narrow gauge affairs.

Is It Boiler Compound?

The several recent explosions of locomotives on local railroads, and which during the past week has cost the lives of two firemen who were at their respective posts of duty, has furnished a subject for considerable discussion among the railroad men of this city, and without an exception those who have advanced an opinion believe that the weak condition of boilers is due to the various kinds of boiler compounds that are used to remove scales from boilers and flues says the Lima Times-Democrat. They claim that if the compounds will eat away scales from the interior of boilers, they will also eat into the boiler iron and staybolts. The chemicals settle down upon the crown-sheets, eat in around the stay-bolts until their power of resistance becomes weaker than the pressure of a head of steam, then down goes the crown-sheet—usually with fatal results.

General and Local News.

L. Koorsen, of the Pittsburg car shop, is sick and off duty.

John Kaiser, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, is sick and off duty.

Fred Thorpe, clerk in Chief Dispatcher Tigar's office, is sick today.

Night Yardmaster Henry Bly, of the Pittsburg, is on duty again after a short sickness.

Engineer Joseph Bracht, who had the rheumatism, is again at work on the Nickel Plate.

Yardmaster Alf. Raifsnyder, of the old yards of the Pittsburg, is off duty on account of sickness.

R. F. Douglass, of the Wabash ticket office, has returned from Alabama, where he spent several days in hunting.

R. A. Seymour, fireman on the Nickel Plate, has a badly afflicted eye, and the attending surgeon says there is danger of losing the optic.

At the present time the Southern Pacific system leads the list of roads showing increased earnings this year, the Illinois Central coming second.

Official notice of the appointment of Daniel Hurley as foreman of the Pittsburg boiler shop, to succeed the late James C. Hewes, was made yesterday.

L. M. Allen, who will on December 1 become assistant general passenger agent of the Chicago and Rock Island, was for years engaged in journalism.

H. B. Plant, president of the Plant railroad system, who was taken ill in Jersey City, is recovering, the danger point having, it is thought, been passed.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mains have returned from the country, where they spent two or three days with the lady's relatives. Mr. Mains is a Lake Shore fireman.

An enterprising clothing house of Chicago has adopted a novel method to get its goods before the public, having chartered a passenger coach on the Northern Pacific, paying fifteen full round trip fares to Portland, Ore., the car stopping at important points, exhibiting and selling goods.

C. H. Vinning, of the Wabash machine shop, is sick and this morning he went to the company's hospital at Peru to remain until he is able to resume work.

Nickel Plate Fireman C. Schuff, who was sick at the home of his parents in Fostoria three weeks, has recovered and yesterday reported at the Nickel Plate round house for duty.

The furnace in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop which is operated by James Trythall and M. H. Morrison caved in last night and the men will be off duty a few days, pending repairs.

Indianapolis Journal: "A movement is on foot which may result in the Grand Trunk disposing of all its branch lines in Michigan to the syndicate owning and controlling the Wabash."

Charles Seibt, machinist at the Bass works, went to Toledo this morning to attach an air compressor to the engine in the Wabash car shop at that place. He will return home tomorrow.

While out on his run on the Pittsburg this morning Fireman C. S. Ellenwood was taken suddenly ill and another fireman had to be sent to relieve him. He came in on the passenger train later.

Diederich Bleke, the sweeper in the Pittsburg planing mills, is said to be dangerously ill. During his absence from the shop his work will be performed by Charles Hoeppner, from the lumber yards.

On December 1, J. S. Turner, formerly with the Pennsylvania lines at Altoona, will take the position of superintendent of motive power of the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf, succeeding M. F. Egan.

Machinist Joseph Hausbach, of the Wabash shops, found a fine bird dog eight miles west of the city a few days ago. The animal had strayed from home, evidently, and followed Mr. Hausbach to the city.

A. Timmiss is having a little experience with a molar that he will not care to repeat for awhile. He quit work to seek relief at a dental office this morning. Mr. Timmiss is a blacksmith in the Bass shops.

Engineer Frank Murphy has resumed work on the Nickel Plate. A few days ago he was called to Cleveland, Ohio, to see his father, the chief of the fire department, who was injured by being thrown from his buggy.

Division No. 12, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, will hold an important meeting at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Among the business to be transacted will be the receiving of some petitions that are of interest to all.

Machinist E. Zorbaugh, of the Pittsburg shops, is undergoing a new experience. For the first time in many months he is too ill to work, being afflicted with a severe cold. He expects to be on duty again next Monday.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe has been incorporated at Santa Fe, N. M., the capital stock being placed at $233,486,000. By this action the various extensions of the line heretofore run under different names will be united.

C. F. Hembard and A. Meier, of the east car shops, are on duty again, having recovered from their recent illness. C. Roesner, a car repairer of the same shop, has recovered from injuries received several days ago and is also again at work.

Two cars were loaded at the Bass works this morning with boiler, engine and paraphernalia for a complete steam plant at Allentown, Pa. A machinist will leave in a few days for that city to place the machinery in position and get it ready for business.

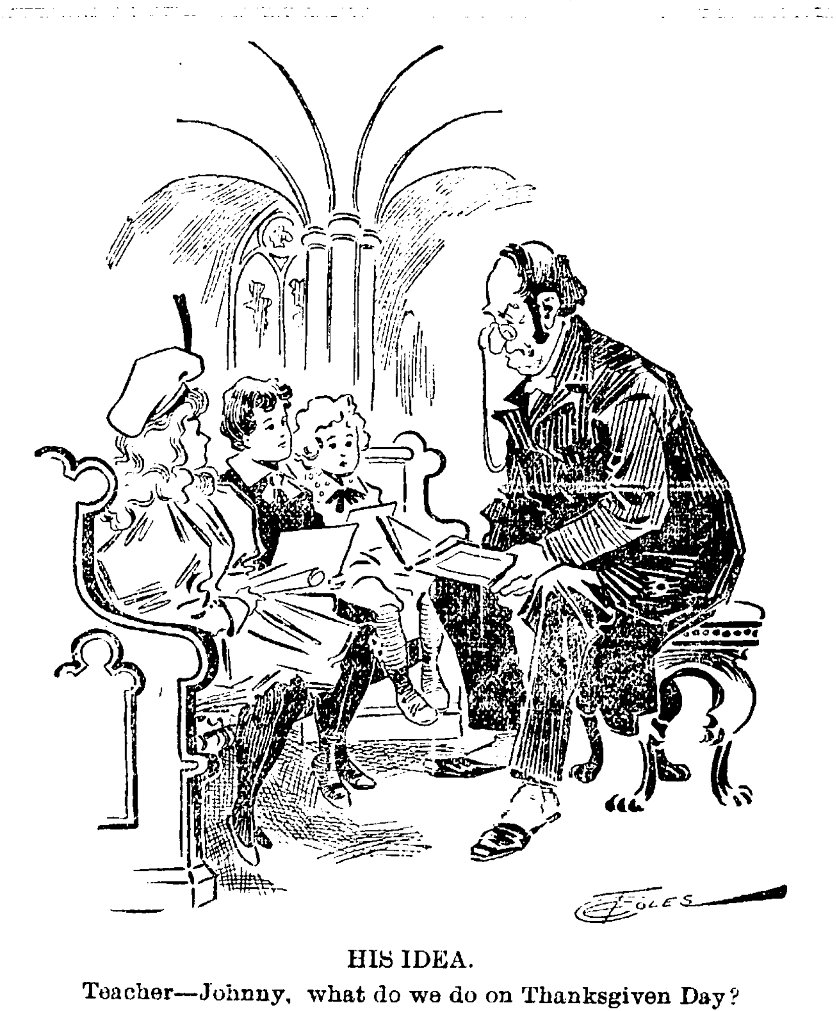
Next Tuesday or Wednesday will see the completion of the construction of the big ore cars in the Pittsburg shops on the order for 108 and then will commence the work of building seventy gondolas of 80,000 pounds capacity. The sample car of this pattern will be turned out of the shops next Monday.

A special to the Toledo Blade from Lima states that Mrs. Charles Kendall who was injured in the Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western wreck at Grover Hill ten days ago is in a serious condition. Among her injuries was a severe bruise in the side, which has caused hemorrhages and her recovery is doubtful.

Charles C. Hendricks, a brakeman on the eastern division of the Nickel Plate road, was buried at Bellevue last Monday by the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. The deceased met his death in an accident at Cleveland the preceding Friday. He was known to all the Nickel Plate trainmen who run in and out of Bullevue.

Eli Eisenhart, who had a finger mashed a few days ago, had the same digit crushed between a door and its jam this morning. The unfortunate man is employed in the Wabash machine shop. W. A. Sackman, also of the Wabash shops, had the second finger of his left hand mached by a blow with a hammer this morning. Dr. M. F. Porter attended both of these unfortunates.

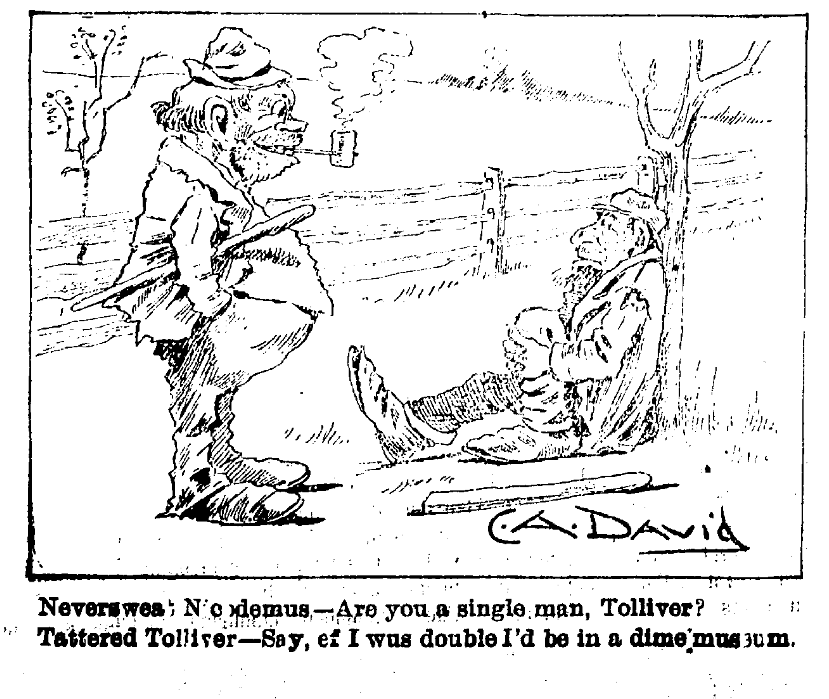
The engine which carried the Pennsylvania linemen to the scene of the trouble east of Delphos yesterday morning made a good run. One hour after the crew were called they stopped at their destination, forty-seven miles from this city. The engine fairly flew over the rails most of the distance, attaining a speed of eighty-five miles an hour at some of the points. The engine was No. 142 and Engineer Lease manipulated the throttle. From the account of the accident as it appears in the Lima papers, it seems that a terrible disaster was narrowly averted. The Times-Democrat says: "As the engine hauling passenger train No. 11 swung around the curve the engineer noticed a large tree lying across the tracks. Quick action was required to prevent an awful catastrophy. The train when it came to a stop was almost to the tree. The passengers were thrown from their seats and the express and baggage were thrown toward the forward end of the cars. No one was injured, but many were badly shaken up by the sudden stop. The tree had to be cut in two and dragged from the track before the train could pass. This delayed the train for almost an hour."



HIS IDEA.

Teacher—Johnny, what do we do on Thanksgiving Day?
Johnny—Eat turkey, and go see the football game.

A USELESS QUESTION.



Neversweat Nodemus—Are you a single man, Tolliver?
Tattered Tolliver—Say, ef I was double I'd be in a dime museum.

Notice of Stockholders' Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Home Telephone and Telegraph company, in their rooms in Bank block, on Court street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., at 7:30 p. m., on the first Monday in December (Dec. 5th), for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors of said company to serve during the ensuing year, and consideration of such other business as may lawfully come before said meeting.

JNO. W. SALE,
no5,12,19,26 de3 Secretary.

"77"
CURES
GRIP
A Common Cold Runs into Grip.

A common Cold is a dangerous Cold.
A little Influenza may lead to Grip.
A slight Cold in the Head to Catarrh.
A trifling Sore Throat to Diphtheria.
A tight Chest to Pneumonia.
"77" checks a Cold at the beginning.
"77" breaks up a Cold that "hangs on," but it is easier to cure a Cold at first.

At druggists or sent prepaid; price, 25c and 50c; large pocket flask, $1.00. Dr. Humphreys' Manual at druggists or sent free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York. Be sure to get
H·U·M·P·H·R·E·Y·S

WAYNE DANCING ACADEMY.
Wayne and Calhoun streets. Wednesday, beginners' class. Thursday, advance class and hop, 7:30 p. m. Call for terms. Hours, 2 to 6, 7:30 to 9. Saturday, children's class, 2 to 5:30.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, who was appointed Commissioner by the Superior Court of Allen County, Indiana, at its November Term, 1898, in an action wherein Mary A. Burhenn is plaintiff, and John G. Weller and others are defendants, will sell, at private sale, at my office, No. 19 COURT STREET, in the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, the following described parcel of real estate, situated in Allen County, Indiana, to-wit: Lot numbered forty-five (45) in Hanna's addition to the city of Fort Wayne. This real estate is situated on the southeast corner of Barr and Wayne streets.

Said real estate will be offered for sale on December 19, 1898, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m., and 5 o'clock p. m., and from day to day thereafter, between the same hours, until sold.

TERMS OF SALE: One-third (⅓) cash; one-third (⅓) in nine months, and one-third (⅓) in eighteen months. For the deferred payments the purchaser will be required to execute his notes secured by mortgage on said real estate, waiving valuation and appraisement laws, and to bear six per cent. interest per annum.

November 26, 1898. HERMAN MICHAEL,
2613 Commissioner.

FISH HATCHERY.

Fish Commissioner Sweeney Wants to Establish One.

He Writes to Fort Wayne Anglers Concerning the Matter—Wants it Located at Rome City.

Lovers of piscatorial sport all over northern Indiana, and in fact throughout the state, will find it a matter of interest that Z. T. Swinney, state fish commissioner, proposes to petition the next legislature for an appropriation to establish a fish hatchery in Indiana somewhere. It will be still more interesting to them so know that he has his eyes on Sylvan lake, Rome City, as a likely place in which to build the hatchery. A letter from Mr. Swinney to M. L. Jones, and also intended for any who care to take up the matter, states that he would like to have an option on the property that would be necessary to establish the hatchery, in order that he can present his petition to the legislature clearly. In accordance with this request Mr. Jones was detailed this morning by several men who are interested in the fish question to go to Rome City and get the desired information. A united effort will probably be made to have the hatchery built at that place, as it will ensure the liberal stocking of streams and lakes all over this part of the state. It is useless to hope for much from the United States government hatcheries for the requisitions sent to Washington are seldom filled satisfactorily, and sometimes receive no attention at all.

A GREAT REMEDY.

For Sufferers From Piles.

Dr. Redmond, a specialist in the study and treatment of piles and rectal diseases, recently stated that the Pyramid Pile Cure, the new discovery for the cure of piles, was the most remarkable remedy he had ever seen or tried in one respect; and that was the instant relief experienced in all cases, no matter how severe, from the moment the remedy was applied. This was the more surprising to him because he had carefully analyzed the the preparation and no trace of opium, cocaine or similar poison could be detected.

Physicians look with great favor upon the Pyramid Pile Cure, because it is rapidly taking place of surgical operations and because it is so simple, so easily applied and contains no mineral or other poisons so commonly used in cures.

Dr. Esterbrook reports that the Pyramid Pile Cure not only cures the various forms of piles, but never fails to give immediate relief on the first application, no matter how severe the pain or discomfort may be.

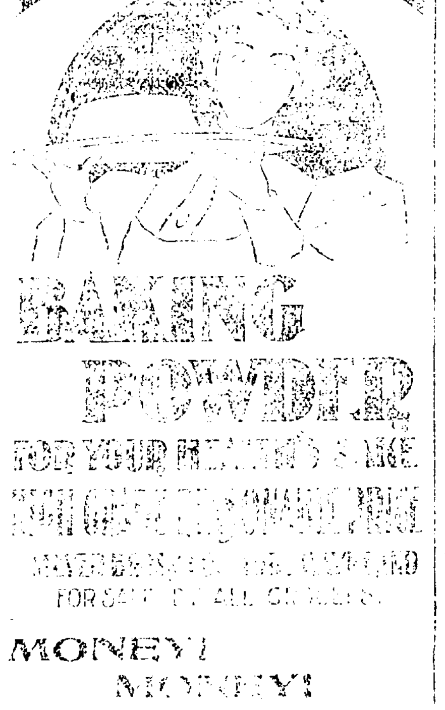
People who have suffered from piles for years are often astonished at the instant relief experienced from the first application. Another important advantage is the fact that any one can use the remedy without detention from business or interference with daily occupation. Sold by druggists at 50 cents per package.

Send to Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich, for free book on cause and cure of piles.

Election Notice.

The annual meeting of Fort Wayne Chapter, No. 19, Royal Arch Masons, for the purpose of electing officers and three trustees to serve during the ensuing year, will be held on Wednesday, December 7, 1898, at 7:30 p. m.

Attest. W. C. McNUTT,
W. J. PROBASCO, H. P.
Secretary. 26t6



MONEY!
MONEY!
MONEY!

Do you want to borrow money?
The Tri-State will loan you money on the famous dollar monthly plan, pay fast or slow—$1,000 for $10.00 per month.

BEST PLAN IN THE WORLD.
INVESTORS
Should call at office for the best plan to save money. $325,000.00 of stock matured in five months.
Call at office for full particulars.

COR. BERRY & COURT.
Tri-State Building and Loan Association.

The WONDERLAND.
EVERY DAY AND NIGHT.
THANKSGIVING WEEK.
The Greatest, Largest and Best Vaudeville and Curio Hall Show Ever Given.
10c==ADMISSION==10c
Children's Matinee Saturday, 5 cents.

WANTED.

WANTED—To buy a good watch dog at Meyer & Black, 39 West Berry.

WANTED—Boarders and roomers, prices reasonable, at 103 W. Superior St. 16tf

WANTED—A good girl for general housework; references required. Apply at 296 W. Wayne St. 9tf

WANTED—If you want to borrow money see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

WANTED—Agents—$7 daily selling Specialty Soaps; sample outfit free. Lease Soap Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Boarders and roomers at 110 W. Jefferson street; first-class board and rooms; prices moderate. 10tf

WANTED—Salesman; salary paid weekly; experience unnecessary; permanent. Brown Bros. Co., Chicago. S10-s&m3mo

WANTED—Experienced lady stenographer wants office work. Best references; would start cheap. Box 7, care Sentinel.

WANTED—A good, experienced girl for general housework, in a small family; reference required. At 62 West Main street. 25t2

WANTED—Salesman can add factory line easily good for $100 monthly coms. Free samples. Rubber Co., 18 Cliff Street, New York 21-26

WANTED—Two gentlemen to room, with board, if necessary, in private family; no other boarders kept. Address Box 10, Sentinel office. 26t2

WANTED—A position as nurse by a middle-aged lady, who will work cheap; is highly recommended. Address, "Nurse," care Sentinel office. 8tf

WANTED—$5.00 daily—Guaranteed greatest Combination kitchen utensil; 9 articles in one. Sample free. Forshee Co., C. D., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell to dealers; $65 to $125 per month and expenses; experience unnecessary; enclose stamp. Acme Cigar Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Men in every county to act as private detectives under instructions. Experience unnecessary. Address, Universal Detective Agency, Indianapolis, Ind. 1916-sat-tf

WANTED—Immediately, ladies to do embroidery work at home; material furnished and instructions given free. From $4 to $7 made weekly. Call at Bass Block, Room 24. 25t2

WANTED—Ladies desiring reliable advice to call upon Lelra, the Girl Wonder Palmist and Line Reader, 243 South Calhoun street, 25 and 50c. Ladies only. Graduate under Savro.

WANTED—Salesmen in every town in northern Indiana to handle quick-selling household articles and popular subscription books. Write for particulars now. Box 415, Fort Wayne, Ind. 26t2

WANTED—Ladies to do plain sewing at home; [illegible] per day; [illegible] work guaranteed; send stamped addressed envelope for particulars. Utopian Supply Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Ladies to embroider; good pay; [illegible] work sent to your home; addressed envelope for sample and materials. [illegible] Embroidery Works, 27 Duane street, New York city.

WANTED—Horses to winter at the Oak Lawn farm, two miles north of the city; large barn, ample accommodations for thirty head; rates $3 per month. Address, B. W. [illegible], care Sentinel. 7tf

WANTED—Male Help Government Positions. Don't prepare for any civil service examination without seeing our illustrated catalogue of information; sent free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—[illegible] me on a postal card and I will call at your home, either in city, town or country, and put your sewing machine in first class order. William A. McDaniel, No. 79 West Superior street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 15-d&w until Dec 1.

WANTED—[illegible] to learn barber trade; only [illegible] weeks required; constant practice; [illegible] lectures and diplomas; tools presented; wages Saturdays; positions guaranteed; catalogue mailed free. Moler's Barber School, Chicago. 26t6

WANTED—$[illegible] weekly selling patent combination rolling pin, [illegible] articles in one; meat chopper, egg beater, potato masher, churn, cake cutter, biscuit cutter, rolling pin. Sample free to workers. D., Central Supply Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade; eight weeks complete; positions positively guaranteed; placed five today at $60 monthly; place for 300 more; new field; applications [illegible] receive prompt attention. Address Moler's Barber School, Chicago. 19t6

WANTED—Good agents [illegible] territory [illegible] to sell our patent [illegible] shaving soap; [illegible] Twin Brothers Co., [illegible] Ohio.

WANTED—Men and women of every trade, [illegible] seamstresses and [illegible] to join our Cuban and Porto Rican [illegible] plenty of work, good pay and transportation furnished. For full particulars [illegible] enclosing 10 cents for postage. [illegible] Bureau, New Orleans, La. [illegible] 26t3

LOST.

LOST—A [illegible] between Pittsburg depot [illegible] please return to [illegible] reward.

LOST—A white setter, with black ticks and [illegible] reward will be paid and [illegible] returned to R. R. Carnahan [illegible] or 23 West Berry street. 22tf

D. W. WEISELL
DENTIST
24 Calhoun St.

VITALIZED AIR FREE. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

[illegible]	$5.00
[illegible]	$5.00
[illegible]	$5.50
[illegible]	$7.00
[illegible]	$1.00 up
[illegible]	50c up

All work guaranteed first-class.
Hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS.
DR. [illegible] M. FAIRFIELD, Asst.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
Monday, Nov. 28.
Return of last season's favorites.
Hoyt's "A Stranger in New York"
Funniest Concoction.
Presented [illegible] with all the scenery, mechanical effects and [illegible] precisely the same as given at Hoyt's theatre, New York, and Duke of York theatre, London.
Regular prices. Seats on sale today.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
Wednesday Evening November 30th.
The distinguished English actor
Mr. Charles Coghlan
In his famous play
"THE ROYAL BOX"
Adapted by Mr. Coghlan from the French of Alex. Dumas.
Graphic character studies, with all the fire of Dickens or Hogarth. The story involves Edmund Kean, the Prince of Wales, afterward George IV, personages prominent in English political circles, ladies of the court, etc.
Special Note. The company and production exactly as enjoyed at the Fifth Avenue theatre, New York, where it enjoyed a run of fourteen weeks.
Sale of seats begins Monday, Nov. 28. Unless advance sale amounts to $500 Mr. Coghlan will not play Fort Wayne. Prices 50, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

3rd SEASON.
Tippecanoe Minstrels
Masonic Temple Theatre.
Thursday, December 1st.
60—ACTORS. SINGERS—60
An Absolutely Original Entertainment.
NEW SONGS. NEW JOKES.
NEW COSTUMES. NEW ACTS.
NEW PEOPLE.
At popular Prices.
Sale of seats at Box Office Nov. 9th.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Rear of store room at 14 East Berry street. Inquire at same. 25t2

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, at 39 West Washington street. 21t6

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 27 East Washington street. Inquire of A. A. Chapin, Bass block. 30tf

FOR RENT—The dwelling at 39 East Fourth street, Dec. 1. Inquire 105 Brackenridge street. 26t2

FOR RENT—Store room, 50 Harrison street. Inquire L. M. Ninde & Son, 42 West Berry street. 1tf

FOR RENT—House of 8 rooms with modern improvements, hot and cold water. Apply 411 South Calhoun street. 2tf

FOR RENT—If you want money on household goods see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished front room, first floor, at 62 Brackenridge street; also a good barn. Call at 118 Calhoun St. 19tf

FOR RENT—8 room house at 16 West DeWald street, bath room, all modern conveniences. Inquire 249 Washington blv. 25t6

FOR RENT—Two dwelling houses, modern conveniences, corner Calhoun and Woodland avenue. Inquire at Rhinehart's grocery, across the street. 26t6

FOR RENT—Lodge room, each Wednesday evening, No. 107 and 109 Calhoun street, old Sentinel building. Enquire, D. J. Shaw, 32 West Main street. 10-tf

FOR RENT—Seven-room brick house, two blocks from court house; also six-room frame house on Walton avenue. Inquire of C. W. Edgerton, Maiden lane. 15tf

FOR RENT—No. 19 West Jefferson, one-half block west of Calhoun St.; small family can sublet rooms to more than equal amount of rent. Apply to H. M. Williams. 12tf

FOR RENT—Three very nice unfurnished rooms, centrally located, with gas for fuel and lights, also water in house, suitable for man and wife for light housekeeping. 177 Griffith street. 20-tf

FOR RENT—House of 12 rooms, pantry clothes closets, etc., barn, well, cistern, etc., opposite organ factory; suitable for boarders and warm meals for workmen in factory. Inquire of City Trucking Co. 21-1m

FOR RENT—Six-room dwelling and full lot in good condition on Prospect avenue; comfortable four-room flats, with modern improvements, at 19 and 19½ Melita street; dwelling house, seven rooms, at 29 Bass street; desk room in office at 15 West Main street. S. F. Swayne. 19tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Modern house, near Calhoun and West DeWald; first offering. W. E. Doud.

FOR SALE—A 1½ story house, 71 feet front, on Francis street. Reduced to $1,350.00. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—A 50 foot lot on East Creighton avenue, north side, near Calhoun street, $2,000. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—Two houses on Garden street, at a great bargain; water and gas in both. Call at 69 Garden street. 15tf

FOR SALE—1½ story frame residence, built four years, full lot; rents, $72 per year; will sell at $700. W. E. Doud. 1tf

FOR SALE—Or exchange: A fine brick residence, 87 East Jefferson St.; any reasonable offer considered. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—If you want money on personal security see "ad" on first page, first column, Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

FOR SALE—One choice building lot, elegant lakeside location; recently sold for $650; will sell for $550 if taken at once. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—An 8-room modern house; perfectly new; 10 squares from court house; monthly payments; price $2,400. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—Cheap—The brick residence on northeast corner of East Superior and Clinton streets. Inquire at 39 East Superior street. 13-tf

FOR SALE—A $100 bedroom suit; 70 yards wool carpet and other things. Call Monday at 50 West Superior street. Wm. A. McDonald.

FOR SALE—25 foot lot, south frontage, between Calhoun and Clinton, on East Creighton avenue; offered for one week only at $1,000. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—The 60x150 foot lot and residence northwest corner Calhoun and Williams; a bargain; desirable for flats or business. W. E. Doud.

FOR SALE—New 7-room house and bath room; conveniently located for electric light and Wabash shop employes; bargain at $2,200. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—A newly repaired 5-room residence, 25 foot lot, on West Jefferson street, near Rockhill; plenty of space between adjacent buildings; presents a neat appearance; price $2,100. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—Corner lot St. Mary's avenue and Herman St., 50x150 at $500; corner lot Herman and Fredricks Sts., 50x150 at $400; two lots on Herman St., 50x150, at $150 each. These lots at these prices are a bargain. Schrader & Wilson, First Floor, No. 7 Court St. 29tf

FOR SALE—55 feet front on South Calhoun St., west side of street, the middle lot between Woodland avenue and Pontiac, suitable for business or for residence. This neighborhood with splendid new pavements is rapidly becoming a good business center. Apply to H. M. Williams, or to any real estate agent. 2tf

FOR SALE—Double corner lot, South Harrison, Pontiac and Woodland avenue, with two fronts, on Pontiac and on Woodland avenue, and of unusual depth, 165 feet on Harrison; as many as five (5) houses could be built on this one lot if desired, two (2) on each front, Woodland and Pontiac, and one (1) on Harrison between. Apply to H. M. Williams or to any real estate agent. 11tf

FOR SALE—Store room, office room, dwelling and large barn; lot 28x150 feet; No. 346 and 348 Calhoun St. House and full lot, No. 4 West Williams St. House and lot, south east corner of Highland and Harrison Sts. [illegible] John Dreibelbiss, No. 7 Court St. 23t2

Money to Loan.

AMERICAN INVESTMENT CO. advances money to salaried people on their own names without security endorsement. Loans negotiated on good securities. Room 4, Tri-State Building, over Kinkelbenner Drug Store. Open Evenings from 7:30 to 9 p. m.

FOUND.

FOUND—A rosary; owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office and Residence 28 Madison Street.
Specialty—Diseases of Women. Telephone 423
Office hours 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Easy and Simple.

Don't you remember what a task the bath was when you were a child. Remember that patient mother? Perhaps she had several children to put through the process. Every one whined about it. What a difference now! The bath is easy. The child can take it all alone. No older head needed. It's a real pleasure to bathe in one of our tubs.

H. F. Franke
THE PLUMBER.
Phone 672. 68 Barr St.

J. F. ZIMMERLY & CO.,
Practical Plumbers,
Gas and Steam Fitters.
NO. 141 CALHOUN STREET.

Our Men's Furnishing Department

IS JUSTLY IN HIGH FAVOR.

In it are found at economical prices, many needed things for men's wear, both for street and bed. And every article gotten up better and at less expense than can be done at home.

Hints at Some of Men's Necessities.

Unlaundered Shirts.

All made of good muslin, linen fronts and bands, reinforced gussets, etc., at 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Laundered Shirts.

Fine muslins, warranted to fit, put up one in a box, at 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50. each.

All numbers of shirts can be had in and sleeve length wanted.

Collars and Cuffs.

In all latest shapes and widths, 10c, 15c to 20c.

Night Shirts.

Of cotton, plain and embroidery trimmed, 50c, 73c, 88c and $1.00.

Made of Sateens, $1.25 and $1.50 each.

Night Shirts.

Of outing flannels, extra good lengths, 50c to $1. each.

Suspenders for Men.

Made of good webs, having all improvements of snaps and catches, 25c up to $1.00 each.

For boys, 10c to 50c each.

Men's Neckwear--Tecks, Bows and Strings, 25c each.

Puffs and Imperials, 50c, 75c to $1.00.

Men's Colored Shirts, all over colored, collars and cuffs to match, 50c, 60c, 75c and $1.00.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

"MIGHTY OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW."

By steady, persistent effort we expect some day, to be a mighty oak in the business world. We were planted about a year ago at 15 and 17 Court Street and 58 and 60 Clinton Street, and our growth is already assuming immense proportions.

The popularity of our fast-growing store was proved yesterday, beyond a shadow of a doubt. That immense lot of

JARDINIERES

we offered yesterday, disappeared like frost before the noon-day sun. Watch our "ads" and watch us grow.

W. J. KETTLER & SON,

FURNITURE. THE PROGRESSIVE STORE.

15 and 17 Court St. 58 and 60 Clinton St.

LOANS TO

Salaried People

(Ladies' or Gentlemen) on their own names.

ROOM 3. ARCADE. UPSTAIRS.

We have Money to Loan on Farm and City Real Estate, at 5, 5 1-2 and 6 per cent. Interest. Loans closed at once.

THE J. F. SCHELL LOAN AND INVESTMENT CO.,

25, 26, 27, 28 and 29
PIXLEY-LONG BLOCK.
Telephone No. 485. Office open evenings.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL and MATERNITY!

141 Cass Street, corner Sixth.
Telephone 1235.
DR. LUELLA M. DERBYSHIRE.

IT IS SO!

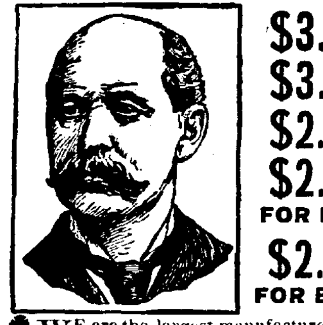
Farm land is bound to raise in price before ong. Now is the time to buy. I have a number of good improved farms to sell or trade. Can give possession any time. Money to loan at 6 and 7 per cent. interest. If you want to buy a home, don't forget to look at my list of houses and beautiful lots in all parts of the city.

Respectfully,

LOUIS F. CURDES,

Home Phone 622. 8 & 9 Pixley-Long Block.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES UNION MADE



$3.50
$3.00
$2.50
$2.00
FOR MEN
$2.00
FOR BOYS

WE are the largest manufacturers in the world selling shoes direct to the wearer on a one profit basis, through our 59 exclusive retail stores.

We invite inspection, and are confident we can convince you that there is no necessity for paying fancy prices for your footwear. W. L. Douglas shoes represent the best you can get at any price. The same quality elsewhere would cost $5 to $6. All the latest styles. Every kind of leather. All sizes and widths.

See them at our Exclusive Store,
86 CALHOUN ST.

YOU HATE

a gritty powder. So does every woman. But go and ask Miss Rodenbeck, at the New York Hair Bazaar, about powders. Naturally a woman knows more about such things. She will show you those fine imported goods from France and Germany. Fine, soft, delicate, fragrant. Roget & Gallet never make a poor thing—nor LaBlache.

Better get something really good, and they are put up so prettily.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR,
124 Calhoun Street.

HUMMER BAKING POWDER.

Some reasons for using Hummer. It contains neither alum nor ammonia. It is pure, strong and healthful. It is a cream of tartar powder; and gives to food leavened with it the delicate flavor obtained only by the use of cream of tartar. Sold by leading grocers. Made by

The Hummer Mfg Co.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne Trust Co.

CAPITAL $200,000.00.

Cor. Main and Court St.

Pays interest on deposits of $1.00 and upwards.

Loans made at a reasonable rate of interest.

SPECIAL!

Best Flour 85c large sack.
Best Potatoes, 40c bushel.
Sweet Pickles down to 5c doz.
Sour Pickles down to 4c doz.
Best Tomatoes, 8c can.
Best Corn, 7, 8 and 10c.

E. Lewis Street Cash Store.
S. GANZER, Prop.

"Our Nation in War."

It's Just a Step

Into the best equipped merchant tailoring establishment in Fort Wayne. We urge nothing upon you, and we never allow customers to go away with anything that is not satisfactory in style, fit and price.

THAT'S OUR WAY! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY!

SUITS TO ORDER, $18 to $35.

I. Mautner & Co.

Popular Tailors.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1898.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office - - - - - - - - No. 173.
Editorial Rooms - - - - - - - No. 650.

The Weather.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—For Indiana: Fair tonight with colder in extreme south portion Sunday. Fair with warmer in the afternoon; brisk northwest winds, being variable.

NEWS NOTES.

The Misses Swinney will leave Monday for Chicago.

Born, to Rev. and Mrs. Lange, of Walton avenue—a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Friedlich have returned from a visit in Toledo.

Mrs. M. E. Ricker, of Huntington, was a Fort Wayne visitor yesterday.

Mrs. Sara Heacock, of Columbia City, is the guest of Mrs. J. K. McCracken.

Miss Ida Greenfield, of this city, is the guest of Miss Stella Chase, at Plymouth.

Miss Lillian Read, of this city, is the guest of Miss Daisy Woodward, in Plymouth.

Miss Iva Maxwell is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lancaster in Columbia City.

Mrs. O. H. Larwill entertained at her West Creighton avenue home yesterday afternoon.

J. V. Reul, of the Indiana Furniture company, has returned from a hunting trip in Kentucky.

Mrs. Tyrrel and daughter, Fannie, of Kendallville, are guests of Fort Wayne friends for a few days.

The meeting of the Home for Emergencies will take place Monday afternoon at 2:30 at the usual place.

Grandma Myers, of this city, is visiting her son-in-law, J. M. Keefer, of Jackson township, Huntington county.

County Superintendent Young conducted a teachers' examination today at the International Business college.

Dr. W. D. Calvin and Dr. Carrithers Calvin have returned to the city from a visit at Winona and Chicago.

Capt. C. E. Reese has returned from Kentucky, where he made a trip among the troops with Paymaster Cleland.

Thomas Winegardner, deputy revenue collector, has returned from a business trip through the northern part of the state.

Mrs. Fred M. Grummon and Miss Eva LeMar, of this city, visited with Miss Nellie Kline at Markle, Huntington county, this week.

Elias Day, of Chicago, gave members of the Fort Wayne club a treat last evening. The attendance was not as large as the attraction merited.

Miss Katherine McDonald, who has been sick for the past five weeks at her home, on East Williams street, today returned to work at the store of Abdill & Taft.

The E'Galantes gave one of their popular dances last evening at Sons of Columbus hall. Ralph Barr, of Kendallville, and Lewis Bowers, of Lima, Ohio, were the guests of honor.

Mr. J. W. Hamilton, manager of the Eaton Manufacturing company, of Eaton, Ind., is in the city on business. The Eaton Manufacturing company is successor to the Old Fort Manufacturing company.

The work on the abutments to the new Walton avenue bridge were to have been completed by December 1st, but owing to the delay caused by high water the job will not be finished for several weeks.

The Fort Wayne Business college has been moved from its old quarters in the Odd Fellows' block, at the corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets, to rooms on the third floor of the Tri-State block, at the corner of Clinton and East Berry streets.

Much credit is due the ladies of Westminster church who has charge of the Thanksgiving dinner for the excellent manner they managed the large number of persons who patronized them and the fine dinner served. Every one seemed well pleased and would be glad of an opportunity to patronize the ladies. It is estimated over 300 people dined with them.

The Royal Templars of Temperance held their regular meeting in their hall, over the gas office, last evening. After part of the business was transacted a recess was given, at which time the members partook of a feast. For the good of the order the ladies who had prepared a guessing contest which was highly enjoyed and the awarding of the prizes caused great merriment.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters

Received daily, via express, nice and fresh, best brands.

Extra Select. for frying, 25c.
Standards, best stewing, 20c.
Best Michigan Celery, 20c.
Cape Cod Cranberries, 6c qt.
New York state Sweet Cider, 20c gallon.
Michigan Boiled Cider, 35c gallon.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C F PFEIFFER, Rooms 9-7 Bass Blk. 2tf

Masquerade Ball.

Given by the Wayne Tent Band Tuesday evening, Nov. 29. Admission, ladies, 10c; gents, 15c. 26t2

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fry have returned from Buffalo.

Mrs. A. L. Staub is the geust of Mrs. J. B. Plessinger, of Bluffton.

E. A. Cultice, of this city, visited Miss Ola Werts, of Findlay, this week.

P. A. Allen and son, Forest, of Bluffton, visited in Fort Wayne yesterday.

Miss Della Rossell, of this city, is the guest of Miss Edith Miles in Huntington.

Mrs. R. F. Markey, of South Calhoun street, who was seriously ill, is convalescing.

August Roth, of Valparaiso, is in the city on business with W. G. Burns, the patent solicitor.

Mrs. Stubbs has returned from Columbia City, where she was the guest of Miss Bergie Eyanson.

Mrs. Will Bullerman and Mrs. Meyer, of this city, are guests of Fred Bullerman in Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. Stine and daughter, Maggie, of Ossian, visited Fort Wayne friends on Thanksgiving day.

The Trades and Labor council, at the regular meeting last night, voted $10 to the striking miners of Illinois.

The Misses Mayme and Agnes Monning have issued invitations for a progressive euchre on Tuesday, the 29th.

Mrs. L. R. Hartman entertained the ladies of Wayne Street M. E. church, yesterday afternoon, at a thimble party.

Mrs. S. L. Sloman has returned to her home in Lansing, Mich., after a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. Charles Sovine.

Mrs. T. Hunter, of Ossian, and Mrs. Jennie Stein, of Montpelier, are visiting Mrs. W. M. Somers, of 86 West Lewis street.

The W. C. T. U. will serve a Christmas dinner to 100 poor children, in the dining room of Plymouth Congregational church.

Henry Bullerman and Mrs. Herbst, his daughter, have returned from Huntington, where they visited the family of L. C. Strodel.

At Bluffton Thanksgiving evening Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barcus entertained friends at 5 o'clock supper in compliment to M. J. Blitz, of this city.

Among the guests at the New Aveline: W. H. McIntyre, Auburn; Mrs. W. L. Morrison and sons, Elkhart; C. Pollock, Lima, Ohio; E. J. Hemmet, Joliet, Ill.

Mrs. D. D. Williams, who has been seriously ill and who was convalescing, suffered a relapse last evening and her condition is critical. Her parents have been sent for.

Herman Strodel has resigned his position at the Greatest Grocery and has purchased Charles Weiler's meat market on West Jefferson street, where he will open for business next Monday morning.

Two expert mosaic workers of Chicago, have arrived to lay the granite tile floor of the new operating room and connecting apartments of Hope hospital. The contract for the work is held by Frank L. Davis, of Chicago.

The newly elected trustees of the Howe Military school, of Lima, Ind., will meet at the office of Hon. T. E. Ellison, in this city, on Monday afternoon, for the first conference. These new trustees are: Percy D. Dwight, of Detroit; Charles Gunther, of Chicago; Aquilla Jones and Bishop White, of Indianapolis, and Prof. Hammond and Dr. McKenzie, of Howe Military school, together with Hon. T. E. Ellison. One of the most important questions to come before the meeting will be to receive the funds bequeathed to the school several years ago by the late John B. Howe.

A CANADIAN LADY.

Gives Her Experience With Coffee.

My sick headache and dull, languid, sleepy feelings have all gone since I have quit the use of coffee and taken to Postum Cereal Food Coffee.

MRS. MATTHEWS.
Uffington, Ontario, Canada.

You may be sure that I have abandoned the use of common coffee altogether,

A number of my frinds in Ohio, Michigan and here in Canada have been greatly benefited by discarding coffee and using Postum. I have known cases where people disliked the taste of Postum, but upon inquiry I have discovered that it is because they did not allow it to boil long enough, and I know that this is always true in such cases. No one can get a good cup of Postum without it is properly made, and that is simple and easy enough if one will only follow the directions.

Lost.

A white setter dog, black ticks and black ears; $10 reward will be paid and no questions asked if returned to R. H. Carnahan, 13 West Jefferson street or 237 West Berry street. 21-tf

---

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, of 131 Monroe street—a daughter.

Miss Nettie Epstein, of Washington boulevard, is visiting in Wabash.

Miss Nina Sturgis came over from Bluffton yesterday and called on friends.

Miss Lenore Horton, of Bluffton, spent Thanksgiving day with Fort Wayne friends.

Mrs. Morris Lipinsky and daughter, Hazel, are visiting Fort Wayne friends for a few days.

Mesdames J. J. Todd and Chester Thorpe, of Bluffton, spent Friday in Fort Wayne with friends.

Mrs. Vollmer has returned from Bluffton, where she spent Thanksgiving with her son, Daniel.

F. L. Jones is having a hot water heating apparatus placed in his residence on Hoagland avenue.

Carl Bohn returned yesterday from Kendallville, where he had been visiting Mrs. Wehmeyer.

A deep rock well, having a four inch hole, is being driven at the Reformed Orphan's home farm.

Mrs. Herman J. Remmert, of Washington boulevard, has returned home from a visit with relatives in St. Louis.

Miss May Goodwin, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Griebel, has returned to her home at Kendallville.

Mrs. Eliza Brackenridge and her daughter, Mrs. Will Brackenridge, will leave tonight for Salt Lake City, to reside.

Mrs. E. Stonebruner has returned from Lancaster, Ohio, where she has been visiting her mother for the past five weeks.

Miss J. H. Ropp, of the Fort Wayne Art Needle Work company, is today the guest of Mrs. J. F. Stine, in Bluffton.

Oliver Chase has returned from Plymouth, where he ate Thanksgiving turkey with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leonard returned today to Pittsburg, after a visit with Mrs. Leonard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McCracken.

Among the guests at the Randall: A. H. Maxwell, St. Louis; E. E. Allen, Toledo; J. W. Hamilton, Eaton, Ind.; S. Ackerman, Cleveland.

Mrs. R. S. Robertson this afternoon delivered a lecture at Kimball hall on "Leonarda de Vinci." This is her second talk in the Saturday club art course.

Among the guests at the Wayne: C. E. Martin, Pittsburg; C. E. Ford, Trenton; J. E. Houghton, Salt Lake City; H. S. Laird, Harrisburg, Pa; A Conant, Acton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Prippeer and son, Evan, of Bellevue, Ohio, are visiting friends in Fort Wayne. Before returning home they will visit at Indianapolis and Bunker Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayer and daughter, of South Whitley, Ind., attended the Jewish golden jubilee last evening, and Mrs. Mayer and the young lady remained in the city today to visit relatives.

Miss Cornie Wilding, teacher of languages in the Monroe, Mich., high school; Miss Lillie Wilding, student at Ann Arbor; Charles Porter, of Purdue university, and Miss Lucile Porter, of Byn Marr college, Pa., are spending a few days at home.

The First Spiritualist society have moved into the hall on the third floor of the building formerly occupied by THE SENTINEL on Calhoun street, where the regular services will be held in the future. W. D. Dunakin, of Ohio, will occupy the rostrum Sunday night at 7:45. Lyceum class at 10:30 a. m.

FEED.

Trevey & Trick, dealers in hay, straw, grain and feed. Corner Barr and Jefferson streets. 'Phone, 1,234. 26-28 30

Mr. Edmunds, of the Edmunds Electric Construction Co., has returned from Toledo where he purchased some very beautiful stand lamps for electric lights for the Christmas trade. He claims to have struck a snap on them and intends given his patrons the benefit of it.

Notice is directed to the large advertisement of the White Fruit House in this issue of THE SENTINEL. Note the low prices on all goods and especially on coffees, teas, raisins, citron, etc. See the large stock of holiday goods.

GO TO KEIL & KEIL,

116 Calhoun St., for
Medallions.
Picture Frames.
Platinotypes.
Pictures of all varities.
For every purchase above 49c they give you a beautiful water color.

SHYRO,

Who has located in our city as a permanent resident, is surely astonishing his many callers by his wonderful and extraordinary truthful readings of life's mysteries through the science of palmistry. 174 readings in the past six days speaks well as to his capability. His charges are but 50c and $1.00, which is very reasonable. A visit will convince the most skeptical. No writing or asking of questions. All told without you saying a word. His office is at 55 East Wayne street.

Miss Blanche Bilderback, of No. 247 East Wayne street, is seriously ill.

Frank L. Beaver, of Lakeside, is visiting relatives at North Manchester, Ind.

Miss Rebecca Strass, who has been ill for more than a week, is able to be out.

J. P. Disser and family have removed from 132 Lafayette street to 159 East Lewis street.

The Tippecanoe Minstrel company will have a rehearsal at the Masonic Temple tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. D. B. Wells has returned from Kendallville, where she was the guest of Mrs. Jennie P. Flint.

Fred Myer and Charles Becker have arrived home from a hunting excursion to Flat Rock. They had good success.

Mrs. Jacob Rinard and son, Ralph, and Mrs. W. A. Marsh and son, Howard, of Bluffton, were visitors in Fort Wayne yesterday.

Fred Schultz is home from Ann Arbor to visit his parents a few days. Mr. Schultz is taking a course in medicine at the university.

M. J. Stock, the architect, has let the contract to Robert Spice to place a system of steam heating apparatus in his residence, corner of Clinton street and Woodland avenue.

Mrs. Mary French, who was in the city to have an operation performed for the removal of a cataract from her left eye, has returned home. The surgery was done by Dr. A. E. Bulson.

DR. LEE DAVIS,

Distinctly a Clairvoyant.

Life reader, trance business medium; without asking a question, tells what you have come for, where you are going, who you will marry, gives name of person, date, place; locates lost articles, unites lovers; causes a speedy, happy marriage to the one you love. Positively removes all evil influences; tells you every hope and fear in life; guides you to health, wealth and happiness with a certainty higher than human power. No matter what your trouble is everything can be put right by one visit. Dr. Davis is distinctly a clairvoyant, giving help to the weak, aid to the sorrowful, restoring sick to health; giving safety, progress, success, justice, love and protection to all. Dr. Davis tares away the screen of futurity and, peering into the great beyond, gives POSITIVE PROOF of spirit return. He is pronounced by press, medical fraternity and scientists of two continents as the greatest clairvoyant alive. His honorable dealings wining for him the good will of press and public.

HE IS EVER READY TO ASSIST THOSE WITH CAPITAL TO FIND A SAFE AND SURE PAYING INVESTMENT.

Therefore, he positively must not be classed with the IGNORANT NOMAD, CHEAP PRETENDERS who infest the city. Remember, it costs no more to consult the doctor than it does those who are far less competent. His parlors are visited by reputable business men anxious to know the outcome of future investments and ladies of high social standing. All who cannot call, write, inclosing stamp for reply. Permanent residence, 196 Calhoun street, near Douglass. Hours, 9 to 9. References, principal city banks.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED IN ALL READINGS OR POSITIVELY NO FEE ACCEPTED.

Trimmed and untrimmed hats, ⅓ off at Mrs. Rowe's, 24 East Berry street. 25 tf

LOOK AROUND

And then come here for satisfaction as to goods and prices in all kinds of shoes, rubbers, ladies', gents' and children's underwear, hosiery and house furnishing goods. In fact on everything you buy we can save you money.

CAHN'S DEPT. STORE,
25 2t 18 East Columbia St.

49c.

For every purchase made above 49c, we give you a beautiful water color.

KEIL & KEIL,
116 Calhoun St.,
Dealers in Medallions, Frames and Pictures of all varieties.

O'Clock 12 O'Clock

Dances.

Every Monday night at White Hall, opposite Masonic Temple. Admission, 10 and 15c. 12sat-tf

Miss Hanker will form a children's class (age 3 to 5 years) on Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at 10 and 12 W. Wayne St.

"Our Nation in War."

An old established Chicago tea, coffee and spice jobbing house wishes a first-class salesman with established trade in this line, tributary to Fort Wayne, Ind. State experience, age, name, last employers, salary wanted. Address P. O. Box 1147, Chicago. n26-s4t

FOR SALE.

A route on this paper. Inquire 411 E. Wayne St. 10tf

EBERSOLE PIANOS

Have no equal in tone.

FRANK B. LONG,
119 Calhoun Street.

WILL END TONIGHT.

Red Men's Trading Post at Princess Rink to Close a Successful Entertainment.

The Red Men's trading post, or fair, at the Princess rink, will come to a close this evening. The crowd was not as large as usual last evening, but this did not interfere with the program and everybody had a good time.

The lady's watch was won by Miss Lillian Winters, who received 701 votes. Miss Ella Echinger had 403 votes and Miss Mamie Heine had seventy-eight votes.

The lady's bicycle was awarded to Miss Norian McNutt, who had secured 658½ votes. Miss Lillian Mathes received 363 votes and Miss May C. Heine 112 votes.

The Red Men announce the following program for this evening, which is a slight change from the one published last Sunday:

Indian's Trail on street to rink at 7:30 p. m

March—"Trombone Selection"	Chambers
Tableaux—Sto en Bride. (Two scenes)	
Fantasia—"Witch Dance"	Goety
Buffalo Dance	
Waltz—"Land of My Dreams"	Herman
Flower Dance	
Overture—"Psychi"	Barnhouse
Tableaux—Farewell	
Galop—"Then They Go"	Chattaway
Dance	
Closing Contest—Buggy	

DAUGHTERS OF WORKMEN.

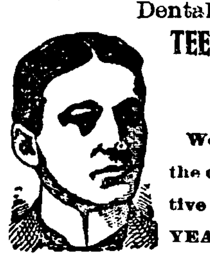
They Will Give a Social and Entertainment at K. of P. Hall Tuesday Evening.

Lodge No. 1, Daughters of Workmen, will give an entertainment and social at K. of P. hall next Tuesday evening. The following program has been arranged:

Piano solo	Mr. Lordier
Recitation	Mr. Close
Vocal solo	Miss Rensman
Piano duet	Misses Van Camp and Melsheimer
Vocal solo	Miss Caur
Recitation	Miss Keys
Solo	Miss Roby
Quartet	Mozant
Recitation	Miss William-
Solo	Mrs. Koehlin
Vocal solo	Miss Reittey
Solo	Miss Corunett
Song	Mr. Williams
Solo	Mrs. Brown
Song	Mr. Seatton

RELIABLE DENTISTRY

The Boston Dental Parlors have a reputation for doing fine Dental Work.



TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

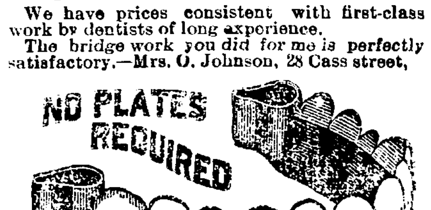
We are the only Office in the city that gives a Positive Guarantee for TEN YEARS with all work.

No extortionate high prices for effect

Set of Teeth,	$5.00
Best Teeth, (S. S. White)	8.00
22k Gold Crowns,	$5.00
Vitalized Air,	50c
Gold Fillings,	1.00 up
Silver Fillings,	50c
Bridge Work, per tooth,	4.00

We have prices consistent with first-class work by dentists of long experience.

The bridge work you did for me is perfectly satisfactory.—Mrs. O. Johnson, 28 Cass street,



The reason of our continued success is the uniform high-grade work by gentlemanly operators.

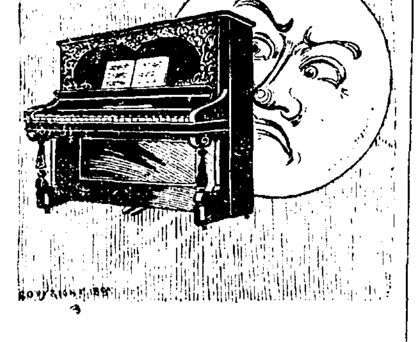
BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS,
74 CALHOUN ST.
Lady Attendant. Open Evenings and Sundays.
Telephone 203 Main.

MONEY!

Can be saved to no better advantage than by placing it with the
ALLEN COUNTY LOAN AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION,
32 East Berry Street.
Any number of shares can be taken at any time. Six per cent. interest is paid on all classes of stock. No fees to investors. Money to Loan for any Purpose.

DR. L. H. HAVICE,

PRACTICE LIMITED TO
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office Hours:—8:30 to 12 m.
and from 2 to 4 p. m.
26 W. Wayne St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

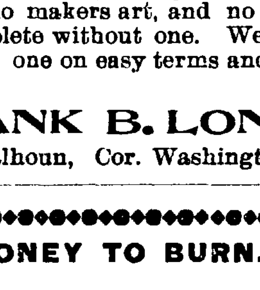


IT ECLIPSES THEM ALL

is the verdict given in the testimonials to the Ebersole piano. You can't beat them for tone, melody, excellence of construction or beauty. They are the highest perfection of the piano makers art, and no home is complete without one. We will sell you one on easy terms and fair price.

FRANK B. LONG,
119 Calhoun, Cor. Washington.

MONEY TO BURN.



Will never buy better than the best of anything only the blessful state of money to squander. Should ever buy any but the best of anything--particularly dentistry. There is nothing so cheap as cheap dentistry.

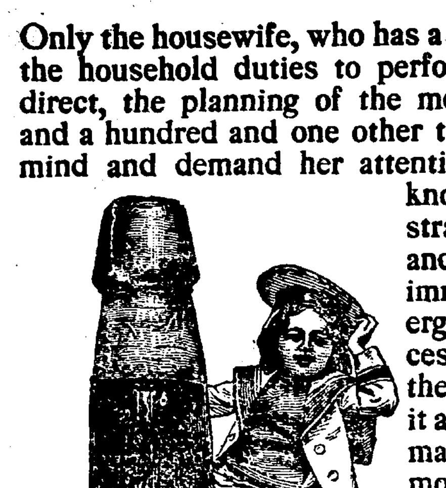
Our charges are always moderate and fair, as little as good work should or can be produced for and often much less than is charged for work, worth very much less.

Painless dentistry, moderate charges, warranted work--get the best.

U. S. DENTAL PARLORS,
98 CALHOUN ST
DRS. J. A. & J. W. WILLIAMS Mgrs.

A Faithful Assistant

AT YOUR ELBOW IN TIME OF NEED—ALWAYS A FRIENDLY AND SUBSTANTIAL SUPPORT.



Only the housewife, who has a family to look after, the household duties to perform, the servants to direct, the planning of the meals, the marketing, and a hundred and one other things to occupy her mind and demand her attention during the day, knows what a terrible strain all this is on mind and body, and what an immense amount of energy and vitality a successful performance of these duties require. Is it any wonder, then, that many good wives have more work to do than they have strength to perform? They find it impossible to give their household the attention that it should have. They must have assistance, and

Pabst Malt Extract
The "Best" Tonic

will do more for them than any other tonic they can take or any other help they can get. It is better than an extra servant, for it increases your own powers. Just try it for yourself.

At all drug stores.

1840. THE PIONEER. 1898.

JOHN M. MILLER,

50 and 52 EAST MAIN.

RELIABLE FURNITURE!

We are specialists in Furniture. We cater to the wants of buyers of good Furniture. We maintain the long established and well-known high reputation that MILLER'S FURNITURE has enjoyed for the past fifty-eight years, and offer no goods that we do not fully guarantee. Not an item in our huge stock is of a class that usually predominates in Furniture Department Stores. We give more quality, style and finish for the money than any establishment in Fort Wayne, and

FOR LESS MONEY.

We Outclass All

Offering Lamps, Chamber Sets and Dinner Sets, in price and quality and truth.

1847 Roger Bros. Silver Plated Knives, $3.25 per doz.

Wm. Roger's Silver knives, $3.00 per doz.

Given Away.

A Beautiful Imported Royal Doulton China Dinner Set, 112 pieces.

A ticket will be given with every dollar purchase and entitles you to a chance in the free distribution of this beautiful China Dinner Set to be given away January 1st, 1899.

See Exhibition In Our Show Window.

Ward China Store.

Sign Big Iron Dog.

DR. BULSON

Announces the removal of his office to His Residence.......
55 W. WAYNE STREET.
Practice limited to diseases of the
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
Hours 10 to 4. Telephone Main 413.

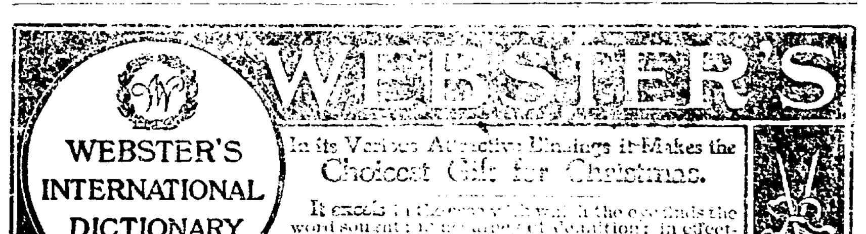
NOTICE!

You can buy all kinds of stoves at your own price at 176 Calhoun St., opposite Cathedral. We buy everything and sell anything. Telephone or write postal card.

To Make Room For New Goods, We will sell all

TOY BOOKS AT COST.

LEHMAN BOOK & NEWS COMPANY,
81 Calhoun St.



WEBSTER'S

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

In its Various Attractive Bindings it Makes the Choicest Gift for Christmas.

G. & C. Merriam Co.

INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

L. O. HULL.

WALL PAPER

Largest Line. Lowest Prices. SURE to Please You.
HOUSE PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, ETC.
90 - CALHOUN - STREET.

TIPPECANOE MINSTRELS!

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1.

PRICES--25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.
SALE OF SEATS, NOVEMBER 29.

PAGES 5 TO 8.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

PAGES 5 TO 8.

ESTABLISHED 1833. [PART SECOND.] SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1898. [PART SECOND.] PRICE FIVE CENTS.

POLICEMEN OF HAVANA.

They Are a Bad Lot Generally and Must Soon Go.

WHY THE ORDEN PUBLICOS REVOLT

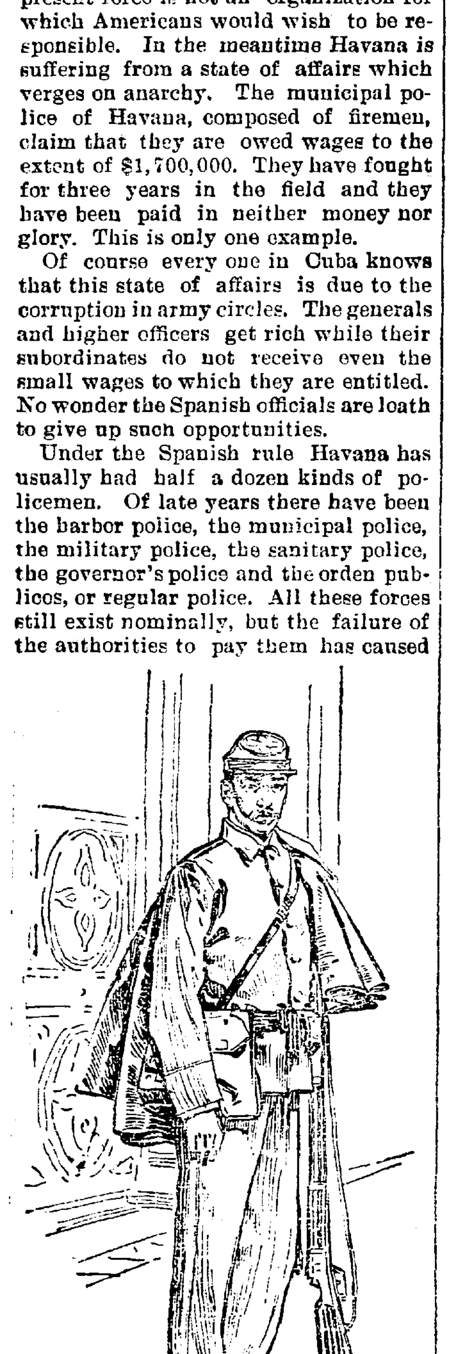
Their Pay Is Many Months In Arrears, and Official Corruption Is the Cause of It All—The Policing of Santiago Province.

The Havana police who have been so recently in revolt are a bad lot. They are not wholly without cause for rebelling, however. They have not been paid for many months and they have become desperate. Even American policemen would refuse to patrol their beats under such circumstances.

One of the first things to be done by the American officers of occupation will be the policing of Havana. This will have to be done on new lines, for the present force is not an organization for which Americans would wish to be responsible. In the meantime Havana is suffering from a state of affairs which verges on anarchy. The municipal police of Havana, composed of firemen, claim that they are owed wages to the extent of $1,700,000. They have fought for three years in the field and they have been paid in neither money nor glory. This is only one example.

Of course every one in Cuba knows that this state of affairs is due to the corruption in army circles. The generals and higher officers get rich while their subordinates do not receive even the small wages to which they are entitled. No wonder the Spanish officials are loath to give up such opportunities.

Under the Spanish rule Havana has usually had half a dozen kinds of policemen. Of late years there have been the barbor police, the municipal police, the military police, the sanitary police, the governor's police and the orden publicos, or regular police. All these forces still exist nominally, but the failure of the authorities to pay them has caused great demoralization. The individual policeman, of whatever class, has the weakness that is common to all Spanish officers. It is always possible to cross his palm with a gold coin.



AN ORDEN PUBLICO, HAVANA POLICEMAN.

The orden publicos have been for the past two years Havana's real police force. They are part of the regular army of Spain and are the flower of it. Physically they are better than the mass of Spanish soldiers and their intelligence is much greater. They are under military discipline, and as a whole they are a decidedly superior body of men.

The present chief, Paglieri, is a colonel in the army. He is said to have Italian blood in his veins. Colonel Paglieri affects a certain fierceness of appearance. which has something of the dime novel in it, but he has proved an efficient chief.

The orden publicos wear a distinctive army uniform. It is showy, but is neat, and its wearer seldom becomes slouchy. The delight of these guardians of peace is when during the winter season a breath of bracing northern air chills the atmosphere sufficiently to admit of wearing an extra garment. Then they wear an overcoat with a cape and the red facing and blue flaps make them what would be called in the States dandy policemen.

The orden publico in Havana is armed from head to heels. The revolver and the club, which complete the outfit of the policeman in an American city, are with him but the beginning. He is so well equipped with weapons that his usefulness for quick action is impeded.

Part of the force is mounted. At every square is a mounted orden publico. His duties must become tiresome. For hours at a time he is compelled to remain as motionless as a statue. A saucy cab driver, who is violating some municipal regulation, a bus driver, who gets on the wrong side of the street, or a truckman who disputes the right of way with a carriage, are welcome events.

The orden publico is a most efficient force. The members are uniformly civil and courteous. While the Spaniard and the Cuban both have a respect for authority that is almost servile in its nature, they would not stand the clubbing that it is supposed to be the inalienable right of the policeman in all countries to inflict. The orden publicos are mobilized with military precision. At the time of the army riots in January they were more relied on by Captain General Blanco than the regular troops. They charged the mob and for several days they guarded the palace.

Just what Spain will do with the orden publicos when she is finally forced to disband them and take them out of Havana is a problem whose solution is troubling Spanish statesmen not a little. They are not wanted in Spain, and this is the reason:

Years ago, when a truce was concluded with the Carlists, the agreement was made that the Carlist soldiers should form part of the regular army in the colonies. Spain did not want to keep them at home and was willing to give them preference abroad. In that way many of them became members of the orden publico in Havana. This was also a means of shutting out the Cubans from official employment. When the authorities got so far behindhand in payment and were unable to maintain the other classes of police except in a spasmodic way, the orden publico, being part of the army, could not strike.

Now, however, when its members go back to Spain, they will be quite likely to demand a settlement. For this reason, and because of their usefulness and experience in preserving order, they will probably be among the last of the Spanish troops to be embarked.

When our military commission takes hold of affairs in Havana, an American police system will probably be established and all traces of the Spanish organization wiped out. This will mean that the secret police of Havana, an institution which has greatly annoyed visiting Americans in the past, will be abolished. It is modeled after the French system and is thoroughly un-American.

COLONEL PAGLIERI, CHIEF OF HAVANA POLICE.

Probably the policing of Havana will be done in something of the same manner as the policing of Santiago province is being done under the direction of General Wood. He has selected for the service the best of the Cuban soldiers and has placed at the head of the force General J. D. Castillo, a gallant insurgent leader, who is in every way fitted for the position.

General Castillo is a native of Santiago, but was educated in Paris and Philadelphia. He received the degree of M. D. from the University of Pennsylvania and served for two years in the United States navy as surgeon. It was in this capacity that he accompanied the Jeannette relief expedition. He left our navy to join the insurgent army when the last Cuban rebellion broke out.

General Castillo will follow General Wood's plan and organize the mounted police of Santiago province on something of the same lines as those on which the rurales of Mexico were formed. Such Cubans as have voluntarily surrendered their arms and have acknowledged American authority are eligibles. Besides the officers, there will be 240 enlisted men. The rates of pay of the enlisted men will be the same as in the United States army, while the officers will get two-thirds of the pay of officers in the American army.

General Castillo has charge of the preliminaries of the appointments, but he must select capable men who have served in the Cuban army, and the officers must have held similar or a higher rank in the Cuban army. This police force will have a large territory to cover, and it is expected that so soon as the Cuban troops disband the lawless element will break loose and will have to be kept in check, but both in Havana and in the provinces American law and American order will be eventually established.

GENERAL J. D. CASTILLO, CHIEF OF SANTIAGO MOUNTED POLICE.

CAPTAIN T. B. FRANCIS.

Ticktacks.

It's a long lane if it's a deep one.

Cruelty is but another expression of cowardice.

Happiness is a mental, not a monetary, product.

Shouting for national expansion is spread eagle oratory.

A good name plate is to be chosen rather than much enamel.

Every man in our neighborhood is made better or worse by our example.

When a man gets too serious to take a joke, he should take a vacation.

We wouldn't mind the average flat so much if it weren't so narrow also.

The Chinese do not use collar buttons, and yet they are not a Christian nation.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

How It Was Bought.

"Whose street is this, anyway?" demanded the indignant citizen.

"Ours," promptly answered the representative of a street railway corporation.

"Yours?" exclaimed the indignant citizen. "I suppose you'd like to have me believe that you bought it."

"We did buy it."

"From the city?"

"Certainly not; from the aldermen."—Chicago Post.

VULCAN IS A SUCCESS.

NAVY NEEDS MORE REPAIR SHIPS OF THE SAME KIND.

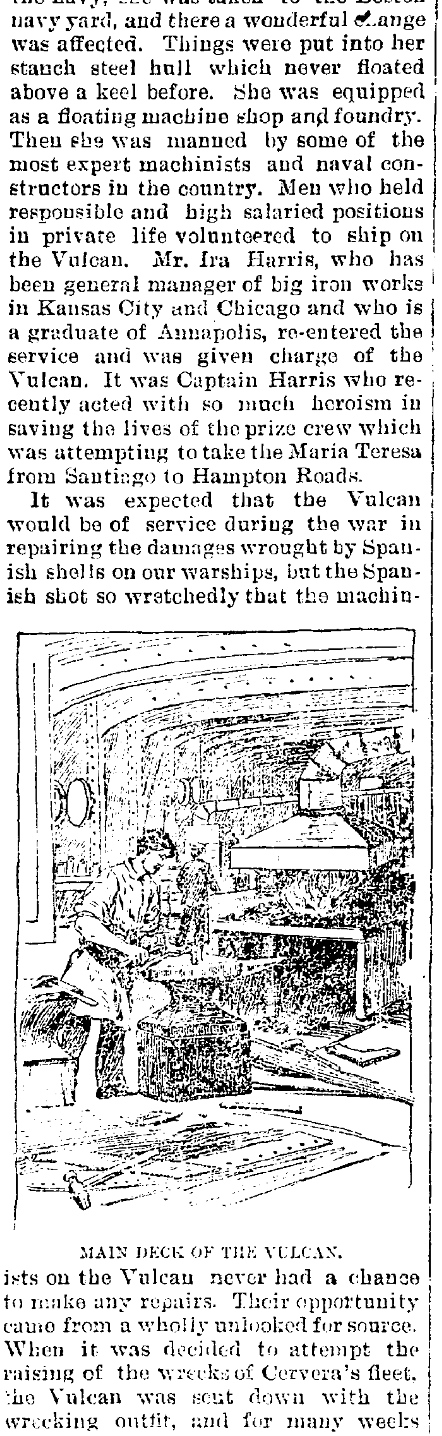
Some of the Good Work Done by the Great Floating Machine Shop Which Has Been Sent to Rescue the Abandoned Maria Teresa.

The prominent part which the Vulcan has been taking in the efforts to rescue the elusive Maria Teresa reminds us of the fact that the United States navy is the only one possessing a ship like the Vulcan. Uncle Sam has had a repair ship but a short time. We would not have had this one had it not been for the persistency with which Chief Engineer Melville urged its need.

Soon after war with Spain had been declared and a war fund of $50,000,000 voted by congress Mr. Melville asked the naval board to equip two repair ships. In spite of the practically unlimited amount of funds available the naval board declined to spend a comparatively small sum in this way, and it was only by using all his influence that the chief engineer of the navy was able to have one repair ship equipped.

This ship was the Vulcan. Before her transformation she was the merchant steamer Chatham. When she entered the navy, she was taken to the Boston navy yard, and there a wonderful change was affected. Things were put into her stanch steel hull which never floated above a keel before. She was equipped as a floating machine shop and foundry. Then she was manned by some of the most expert machinists and naval constructors in the country. Men who held responsible and high salaried positions in private life volunteered to ship on the Vulcan. Mr. Ira Harris, who has been general manager of big iron works in Kansas City and Chicago and who is a graduate of Annapolis, re-entered the service and was given charge of the Vulcan. It was Captain Harris who recently acted with so much heroism in saving the lives of the prize crew which was attempting to take the Maria Teresa from Santiago to Hampton Roads.

It was expected that the Vulcan would be of service during the war in repairing the damages wrought by Spanish shells on our warships, but the Spanish shot so wretchedly that the machinists on the Vulcan never had a chance to make any repairs. Their opportunity came from a wholly unlooked for source. When it was decided to attempt the raising of the wrecks of Cervera's fleet, the Vulcan was sent down with the wrecking outfit, and for many weeks the capacities of the queer machines in her hold were taxed to the utmost. Never was a warship patched as was the Maria Teresa. After the abandoned prize was reported to be once more ashore and was located on Cat island the Vulcan was again sent to the rescue.



MAIN DECK OF THE VULCAN.

So the repair ship has proved its usefulness, after all. If we have a liberal naval policy in the future, several more repair ships will be added to the navy. We should have one now to send to Admiral Dewey. He needs one to raise and repair some of the Spanish wrecks which now cumber the waters of Manila bay.

It cost about $300,000 to equip the Vulcan. With her machinery any separate part of a battleship, except the heavy guns, may be turned out. A main shaft runs through the ship for communicating power to the machinery in the various workshops into which the ship is divided. Rising above the wheelhouse is a cupola for the foundry, on the "machine deck," where heavy castings are made. As a protection from the heat of molten iron the steel deck of the ship at this point is separated from the foundry floor by a packing of asbestus, cement and sand.

Connected with the foundry is an equipment for molding brass. In another department are fine stationary blacksmith forges and machines for punching holes in armor plate and for bending and rolling plates of harveyized steel. Below the machine deck there are storerooms holding about 500 tons of pig iron, layers of armor plate, tin, lead, copper, bar iron, steel wire, bolts, nuts and a thousand and one other things needed in the treatment of injured battleships.

If you have ever visited a naval repair shop and can imagine the scene transferred to shipboard, you can get a fairly good idea of what the Vulcan looks like. There are all manner of planes, lathes and other machines which cut through hard steel with apparent ease. The Vulcan has two cranes, with ten foot arms that lead to the hoisting drums amidships and to the cranes to the hatches. These cranes are specially designed for removing weights from the men-of-war and for transferring machinery to the disabled ships, and, lastly, there is a foundry for manufacturing castings up to a certain size.

ANDREW DOWNS.

Not Worrying About the Money.

An old negro man walked into a store on election day and asked for a landslide for a turning plow.

He was given what he wanted. The old man took out some small change, but not enough to pay the bill, and, handing the money over, said:

"Boss, I'll jes' gin yer dis an let the trick stay here for awhile till I kin go out an git up the yuther money."

"Can you get the money in town?"

"Oh, yes, suh."

"Does anybody here owe you anything?"

"No, suh, not a blessed cent."

"You are going to borrow the money, then, are you?"

"No, suh. I don't borry nuthin."

"How do you expect to get the money, then?"

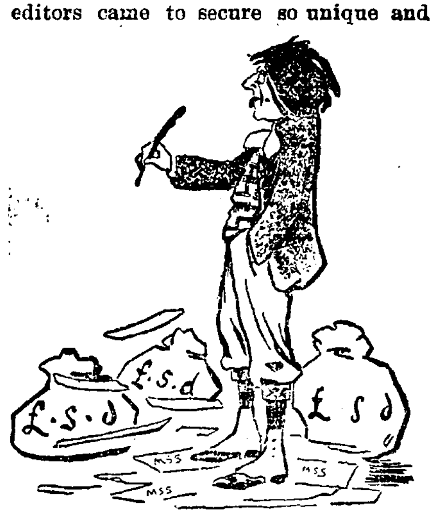
"Oh, I isn't voted yit."—Calhoun Times.

KIPLING AS AN ARTIST.

How the Editors of a College Paper Secured a Novel Contribution.

Rudyard Kipling has written a great deal for publication, but the accompanying picture is probably the only one from his pen which has ever been published. As Mr. Kipling does not pretend to be an artist, this is not only his first but it will probably be the last of his artistic efforts to see the light of the public press.

The picture was recently published in The Cantab, the weekly organ of the undergraduate class of Cambridge, England, and the story of how the amateur editors came to secure so unique and valuable a contribution as well as other specimens of the great author's work, both in prose and verse, is well worth the telling.



RUDYARD KIPLING'S FIRST DRAWING.

With refreshing assurance the editors of The Cantab wrote to various eminent men asking for free contributions. Mr. Kipling's response was a brief note in rhyme which ran as follows:

> There once was a writer who wrote,
> "Dear Sir—In reply to your note
> Of yesterday's date,
> I am sorry to state
> It's no good at the prices you quote."

The Cantab staff, with true journalistic instinct, saw at once that a contribution of this sort was worth quite as much as an ordinary literary contribution from the gifted pen, and accordingly the editor sent a second letter, in which the following passage occurred:

> So long as we have any garments left in our wardrobes and an obliging avuncular relative we are prepared to make any sacrifices to obtain some of your spirited lines.

The answer was prompt. Wrote Mr. Kipling:

> DEAR SIR—Heaven forbid that the staff of The Cantab should go about pawning their raiment in a public spirited attempt to secure a contribution from my pen! The fact is that I can't do things to order with any satisfaction to myself or the buyer; otherwise I would have sent you something. Sincerely,
> RUDYARD KIPLING.

Accompanying this was the pen and ink sketch, in which Mr. Kipling pictures a self sacrificing Cantab editor reduced to the necessity of wearing pyjamas in order to buy more manuscript.

HE DIGS BIG HOLES.

American Engineer Who Has Won a Worldwide Reputation.

Just about 11 years ago a young man in Kansas City stood watching with critical eye the work of a gang of men who were filling in the ground of the stockyards. After a half hour's observation he hunted up the contractor and told him he had a plan for doing that job much easier and cheaper than it was being done.

"Well, what's your plan?" asked the contractor.

The young man explained. "Go ahead, then," said the contractor. "You finish the job, and I'll go to bed. I'm sick and should have been there long ago."

The plan proved to be a success. The young man who proposed it is now at work for the Russian government. He has undertaken to deepen the mouth of the river Volga, and the contract is one of the biggest of the kind ever secured by an American. The young engineer who made his humble beginning in Kansas City is Lindon W. Bates. In little more than a decade he has won a worldwide reputation, and all because he can dig big holes quicker and cheaper than any one else.

Mr. Bates is the inventor of a hydraulic dredge which is a truly marvelous machine. Instead of a huge dipper his dredge consists of a long cylinder, in one end of which revolve steel cutters. These knives cut up the mud of a river bottom, and then by applying suction the mud and water are drawn up into the cylinder, which extends out over the stern of the dredge, so that the mud may be deposited either on a bank or in scows.

LINDON W. BATES.

Mr. Bates has taken to Russia the largest of these machines ever constructed. It is really a double dredge with two suction pipes and two hulls. Each hull is 216 feet long and 31 feet wide.

Strictly Private.

The Coon—I want tuh sen dis lettah by telegraph.

The Operator—Well, what have you got it sealed for?

The Coon—Cos it's pussonal, sah! It am intended only fo' de eyes ob Miss Angelina Brown, I'd hab yo' know!—New York Journal.

BICYCLES IN MEXICO.

THE YOUNG DON SELLS HIS HORSE AND RIDES A WHEEL.

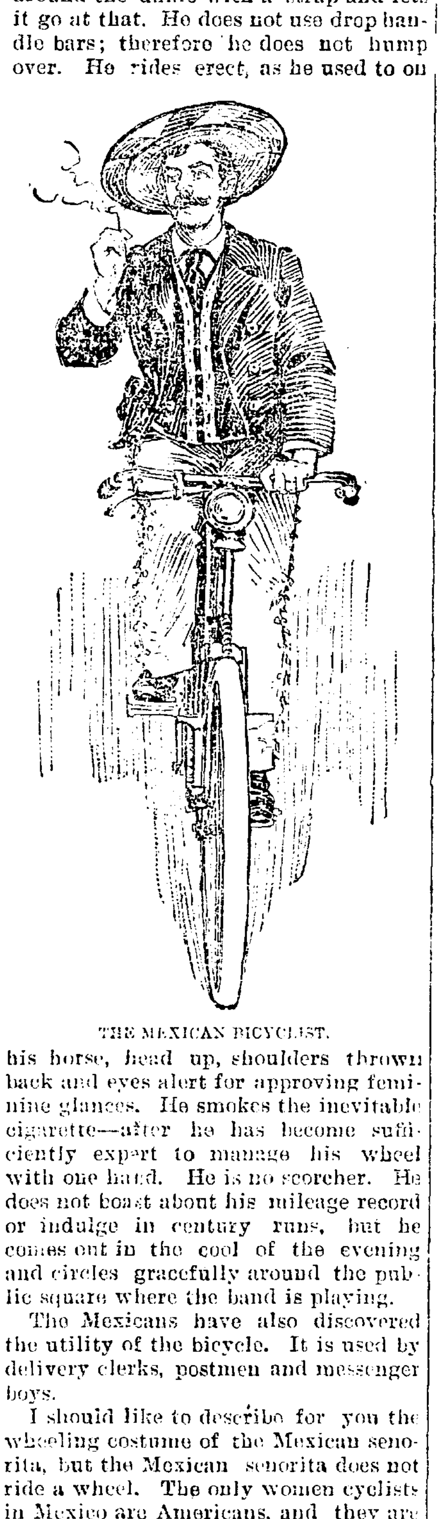
He Is Still a Dandy and Differs In Many Particulars From the American Cyclist—Why the Mexican Women Do Not Ride.

One of the surest signs of progressiveness in Mexico is the advent of the bicycle. Although somewhat late in adopting the wheel, the Mexicans are now taking to it with enthusiasm. In all the larger cities there are now hundreds of bicycles in use, and the number is increasing rapidly.

Just how startling is this change in the appearance of the streets of the staid old cities whose foundations were laid away back in the time of the Aztecs no one who has not lived there can realize. No longer are the young dons, sitting their glossy black horses, with silver mounted saddle and bridles, the chief attraction on the plazas for the big dark eyes which peer out from under mantillas. Rolling swiftly past the horsemen are Mexican dandies who have sold their prancing steeds and bought bicycles.

And these young Mexican wheelmen lose little of their gorgeousness by their change of mount. The American cyclist, in his striped sweater, shepherd plaid knickerbockers and checkerboard golf stockings, is attired with Quakerlike modesty when compared with the Mexican vaquero in his wheeling costume. The latter not only retains the picturesque garments which he used to affect on horseback, but he has them made in still more striking colors, adds a few more bright buttons, a little more gold and silver lace. He keeps his wide brimmed sugar loaf hat and decorates it still more lavishly.

The Mexican wheelman has not yet accepted the American knickerbocker. He gathers his wide bottomed trousers around the ankle with a strap and lets it go at that. He does not use drop handle bars; therefore he does not hump over. He rides erect, as he used to on his horse, head up, shoulders thrown back and eyes alert for approving feminine glances. He smokes the inevitable cigarette—after he has become sufficiently expert to manage his wheel with one hand. He is no scorcher. He does not boast about his mileage record or indulge in century runs, but he comes out in the cool of the evening and circles gracefully around the public square where the band is playing.



THE MEXICAN BICYCLIST.

The Mexicans have also discovered the utility of the bicycle. It is used by delivery clerks, postmen and messenger boys.

I should like to describe for you the wheeling costume of the Mexican senorita, but the Mexican senorita does not ride a wheel. The only women cyclists in Mexico are Americans, and they are looked upon with as much curiosity as we looked upon the original bloomer girls. The ancient customs which keep Mexican women behind the closed lattice and restrict them from making a single unattended move prohibit them the use of the wheel. So long as the duenna exists and refuses to ride a wheel the senorita cannot.

There are no bicycle factories in Mexico. The wheels used there are nearly all of American make. The machines are sent across the border in parts and assembled in Mexico, it being cheaper to import the parts than the finished bicycle because of the Mexican tariff laws.

While Mexico is not exactly a wheelman's paradise, there are plenty of good roads to be found in the country. In the City of Mexico there are many miles of broad, smooth boulevards, and these make bicycling very popular in the capital. Several interesting tours in the vicinity of the City of Mexico are available for the cyclists. The most remarkable of these is the trip up the mountain, 32 miles, to the monastery, the oldest institution of the kind in Mexico. The road is a steady climb, twisting in a snakelike course up the mountain and passing through two old brigand villages. The going to the monastery is hard work, but the coming back is exhilarating in the extreme. It is a coast all the way home, and no break exists that can hold the wheel under perfect control. The Mexicans cut a small sapling or a branch of a larger tree, and tying it to the seat post use it as a drag.

C. T. BAXTER.

Up to Date.

"What gear would you prefer?" asked the dealer in bicycles.

"What would you recommend?" said the customer.

"Well, for a tandem of this weight I should think a 93 would be about right."

"What's the matter with a '98?" inquired the customer, eying him suspiciously.—Chicago Tribune.

Couldn't Fool Her.

"We must lay in an extra supply of fuel this winter," said the credulous business man while talking to his practical wife the other evening. "The cornhusks are unusually thick and that means a long, hard winter."

"Who told you?"

"The man we always buy coal from."

"I thought so. We will just give the usual order."—Detroit Free Press.

TAKES PRIZE PHOTOS.

Mr. White Is the Leading Amateur Camerist of the Country.

Mr. Clarence H. White of Newark, O., is undoubtedly the most successful amateur photographer in the country, and this is no small distinction in a day when camera experts are as common as colonels in Kentucky. Mr. White won his distinction at the recent international photographic exhibit in Philadelphia, to which amateur camerists sent their work from all over the world. Most amateurs considered themselves lucky to have one picture accepted, for the entries were carefully culled by a jury of critical artists, who were determined to admit only the very best work and to make the exhibit a small one. Mr. White sent ten pictures, and every one of them was accepted because of their artistic and original beauty. The judges were enthusiastic over some of his successful work in posing his subjects.

FROM ONE OF MR. WHITE'S PRIZE WINNING PHOTOGRAPHS.

Mr. White is a bookkeeper, but he has a soul which soars far above ledgers and daybooks. He took his first picture in 1894, became intensely interested in his work and ever since has devoted all the time he could spare from his business toward perfecting himself. Mr. White has a darkroom fitted up at his home, and his house is literally filled with his beautiful pictures.

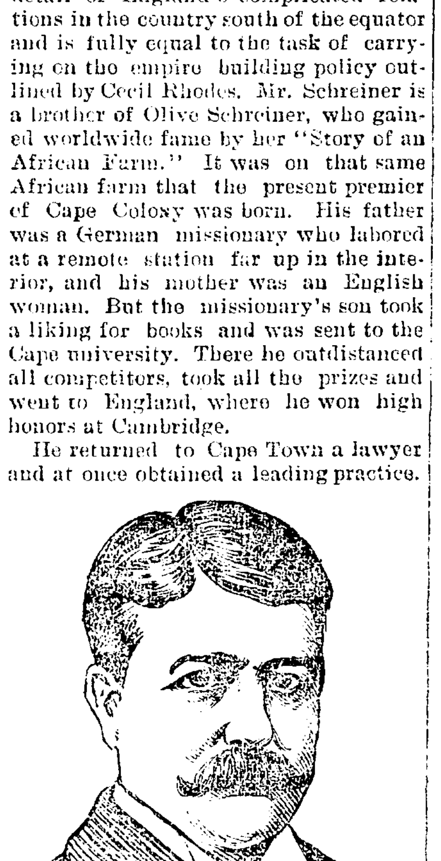
In Columbus last fall he submitted a picture at the State Photographers' association meeting. It captured the gold medal, though the best amateurs in the world had pictures on exhibition. In Detroit last November Mr. White got two diplomas, and at the big exhibit held a few months ago at Pittsburg he carried off the grand prize.

CAPE COLONY'S PREMIER.

Mr. Schreiner Is a Figure of Importance In South Africa.

Hon. W. P. Schreiner, the new prime minister of Cape Colony, who recently introduced a bill proposing an annual contribution by the Colony of £30,000 to the British navy, is a figure of rising importance in South Africa. He is not only a strong man mentally, but he is a product of the Colony, understands every detail of England's complicated relations in the country south of the equator and is fully equal to the task of carrying on the empire building policy outlined by Cecil Rhodes. Mr. Schreiner is a brother of Olive Schreiner, who gained worldwide fame by her "Story of an African Farm." It was on that same African farm that the present premier of Cape Colony was born. His father was a German missionary who labored at a remote station far up in the interior, and his mother was an English woman. But the missionary's son took a liking for books and was sent to the Cape university. There he outdistanced all competitors, took all the prizes and went to England, where he won high honors at Cambridge.

He returned to Cape Town a lawyer and at once obtained a leading practice.



HON. W. P. SCHREINER.

Many honors were showered on him, and it was not long after he had entered the Cape parliament that he became recognized as a leader. When Mr. Rhodes left vacant the office of premier, Mr. Schreiner stepped in. Mr. Schreiner is medium sized and inclined to stoutness. He has clear blue eyes, light, thick brown hair and high complexion. His likeness to his sister is very remarkable, although she is as dark as he is fair.

Mr. Schreiner has a great hold on the sympathy and affection of the Dutch-Afrikander population from the circumstance that he is married to a daughter of Mr. Retz, who was for many years the president of the Orange Free State. His home—"Sweet Repose"—a beautiful residence in the suburbs of Cape Town, on one of the slopes of Table mountain, has long been regarded, from the literary reunions for which it is famed, as a chief center of the higher mental culture of South Africa.

Liked to Be Fooled.

Said Mrs. Fondmother to her son, who is unduly partial to the softer sex:

"Don't you put any reliance on what the girls tell you. They are awful liars and will fool you every time."

"Yes, but how nice they do it!" replied the enamored youth, with a beatific smile.—New York World.

CAME BACK TO TELL.

SECRETS OF THE KEYSTONE BANK WRECK TO BE REVEALED.

Why Gideon Marsh, After Being For Seven Years a Fugitive, Returned and Gave Himself Up—It Will Be a Famous Trial.

One of the most important criminal trials of recent years is soon to be begun in Philadelphia. Gideon W. Marsh, the former president of the Keystone bank of that city, is to be the defendant. After being a fugitive from justice for seven years, during which time dozens of detectives had vainly tried to track him across two continents, he has come back to stand trial on a charge of misappropriating funds.

If the results of the coming trial were expected to concern only Gideon Marsh, it would attract merely local attention in Philadelphia. But the returned exile is expected to tell the history of the looting of the Keystone bank. If he does, he will either implicate or free from suspicion two men of national prominence. One of these is Senator Quay, and the other is John Wanamaker, ex-postmaster general.

The voluntary surrender of Marsh, which occurred recently, was one of the most dramatic features of the affair thus far. During the late political campaign Mr. Wanamaker became a bitter opponent of Senator Quay. This led to the arrest of the senator on a charge of misapplying certain funds.

Then Senator Boies Penrose stepped into the breach. He intimated that the whereabouts of one Gideon W. Marsh were not totally unknown, and that should Marsh ever return to Philadelphia Mr. Wanamaker might be somewhat embarrassed. He didn't put it as mildly as that. In fact, his statement was decidedly pointed.

Mr. Wanamaker had in 1891 fully convinced an investigating committee of wise Philadelphia councilmen that his dealings with the bank had been legal and honorable. Naturally this rattling of dry bones was not at all to his liking. He addressed a mass meeting one night in the Academy of Music and took occasion to defend himself.

He dwelt briefly upon the innuendoes of Senator Penrose, and then, as though inspired, he paused and stepped well out to the footlights. There was an impressive silence for a moment, and then, with his eyes fixed steadily, as though upon some shape invisible to his auditors, he raised his arms as a man evoking some superhuman power and delivered himself of this appeal:

"Gideon W. Marsh, if the newspapers print this and you read it I appeal to you as one man to another, who must be met and faced in the day of final reckoning, to return immediately to Philadelphia! Even though the books and papers of the bank are conclusive enough in themselves as to the falsity of this accusation against me it will be some satisfaction to me to have you open your lips upon all the facts to those who probably would not believe the truth even through one arise from the dead!"

GIDEON W. MARSH.

[As he looks after seven years of exile.]

Mr. Wanamaker paused again and wiped his brow. The effect upon that great concourse of men was really startling. Some spasmodic applause came from the top gallery, but it was as nothing to the eloquent silence that prevailed through the body of the house. Then Mr. Wanamaker went on with his speech.

That portion of it referring to Marsh was sent broadcast over the country by the Associated Press. Marsh read it himself in a paper out in the state of Washington. Just what he thought no one but he himself knows, but he packed his few belongings and went east.

He communicated with an old friend in Philadelphia, a man named Pooley. A meeting was arranged for in New York There Marsh met Pooley and William H. Wanamaker, his bondsman. The fugitive's former wife, who obtained a divorce on the ground of desertion only last spring, was also there.

And this man, who had been chased all over the world by detectives, for whose capture there was a standing reward of $6,000, quietly went back to Philadelphia, and after a brief preliminary hearing at the district attorney's office was taken to Moyamensing jail.

Two other men were caught in the ruins of the Keystone bank. One was John Bardsley, city treasurer of Philadelphia. Nearly $500,000 of the city's money was deposited in the bank, and when the run came Bardsley refused to draw it out. He served five years in prison for his part in the affair. So did James Lawrence, who was cashier of the bank under Marsh. Neither of these two would tell the secrets of the transaction, and both suffered, although it is declared that neither profited by the wrecking of the bank.

Gideon Marsh elected to run away rather than stay and face the consequences. His bail had been fixed at $20,000, and William H. Wanamaker, a brother of John Wanamaker, was his bondsman. Where he went after he disappeared is still a mystery. His capture in South America was reported several times, but not one of the many detectives who scoured the new world for him ever got him in a corner.

After several years of absence he had almost become forgotten and many believed him to be dead. Now, seven years after his exit, he appears again on the scene, having emerged from an obscure portion of the state of Washington. He has come back to take his medicine and tell his story

S. R. McDONALD.

Down on Puns.

Mrs. Browne—Yes, we used to let Tommy sit on the dictionary when he took his piano lessons, but his father put a stop to it.

Mrs. Greene—Why so? 'Fraid it would hurt the book?

Mrs. Browne—No. It was too much like punning—playing on words, you know.—Boston Transcript.

The Law of Approximation.

Blinks—Do you suppose it's ever possible to come anywhere near the size of a man's income?

Jinks—Yes; just take the figure he gives to the assessor, add it to the figure he tells his friends, and then divide the result by two, and you'll have it near enough.—Town Topics.

CONNECTICUT'S GOVERNOR.

Another Lounsbury Succeeds to the Gubernatorial Chair In the State.

George E. Lounsbury, the governor elect of Connecticut, is a brother of Phineas C. Lounsbury, who was elected to the same office just ten years ago. He is a wealthy shoe manufacturer of South Norwalk and a somewhat picturesque personality. He is noted throughout Connecticut for his many philanthropies and his modest style of living.

The father of the two governors was a poor shoemaker, but he gave his sons a good education and instilled in their minds the principles of thrift, economy and diligence. Now they own and operate the largest shoe factory in the state and both have been highly honored.

The governor elect is a fine looking man, just entering the sixties. He has a heavy shock of hair, which is whitening. He wears a large, square toed shoe, with heavy soles; he eschews jewelry and is partial to black clothes; he shakes hands heartily, but does not talk much; he does not want to be taken for a statesman, and so seldom wears a frock coat or high hat; he loves children, but was a confirmed old bachelor till past 50 years of age. He would rather be known as a farmer than a business man.

GEORGE E. LOUNSBURY.

Mr. Lounsbury was never heard of in politics until four years ago, when he was elected senator from the Twelfth district, comprising Stamford, Greenwich, Richfield, New Canaan, Darien and Ridgefield townships, in Fairfield county. It is said that Mrs. Lounsbury urged him to enter politics. She has ambition enough for both. He was twice elected to the state senate and never made a campaign speech. He still lives on the old farm near the Danbury and Ridgefield road. Notwithstanding his wealth, he is as unostentatious as was his shoemaker father. The matting on the parlor floor of the old white two story house has been covered with handsome rugs, and steam radiators keep out the cold better than the old fashioned log fires did.

The governor elect has no children, but he has been liberal to his stepson, and his nephew, George Lounsbury Rockwell, is the apple of his eye, his companion on hunting trips to Maine and Nova Scotia and pleasure jaunts to California. Mr. Lounsbury never tells of his charities, but well informed neighbors say he never gives any less than $10,000 a year. One said recently that he had seen a letter from the bishop of Minnesota, thanking the governor elect for his annual donation to pay the salary of a minister in that state.

THE LADY MAYORESS.

Mrs. Farlow Presides Over London's Great Municipal Household.

As Sir John Voce Moore, London's new lord mayor, is a widower, the honor of presiding over the Mansion House and wearing the title of lady mayoress falls to his only daughter, Mrs. King Farlow. It is many years since London town has seen so young and charming a lady mayoress, for the lords mayor are usually gray haired, retired merchants and their wives portly matrons of advanced age.

To be the head of London's great civic household carries with it a good deal of responsibility and care. Most women would be dazed by the magnificently liveried, well fed and ultra pompous flunkies who are part of the establishment. The lady mayoress is called upon to preside at many solemn and heavy municipal dinners, and she is expected to do it all with a great deal of dignity and suavity. But Mrs. Farlow has eight brothers, and she has been a queenly sort of person nearly all her life.

The new lady mayoress looks forward to her year's official position with a good deal of the freshness and brightness that so often are the characteristics of English matronhood. She has four charming little children—two boys and two girls. She will not bring them with her into the city for the winter. She considers the breezy air of Clapham common more conducive to healthy young lungs than that most crowded portion of the world's greatest city round about the Mansion House.

MRS. KING FARLOW.

At the recent mayoral party Mrs. Farlow wore a magnificent costume. It was a gown of pure white satin veiled with chiffon, appliqued with lace and embroidered with jewels. The superb train that hung from her shoulder was of brocade of glistening whiteness, with touches of amber in its pattern, while the maids of honor were also robed in purest white satin, veiled with gauze and embroidered with silver.

Indications.

"Do yez b'lave in frinology?" asked Mr. Dolan. "Meanin be that the sighnce iv tellin a man's charackter be the lumps an his head."

"Iv coorse," answered Mr. Rafferty. "There's nothin gives a better clew to a man's habits than lumps, black eyes, patches iv shtickin plasther an the rest iv such signs."—Washington Star.

THE ILE DU DIABLE.

PRISON PLACE OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS PRISONER.

An Authentic Description of the Little Caribbean Islet on Which Captain Dreyfus Has Been Confined For More Than Four Years.

Since Dreyfus has become the most famous prisoner in the world Devil's island, on which he is confined, has likewise grown to be the most famous prison place.

Devil's island, which in the French tongue is more euphoniously known as the Ile du Diable, is one of three little islands which lie in a closely connected group off the coast of French Guiana and in the southeastern end of the Caribbean sea. The French call this group the Iles du Salut, or the islands of safety. It is on these that France has been in the habit of keeping the most dangerous of her convicts. The whole of French Guiana was originally no more than a penal colony, and these islands are reserved for the most desperate characters.

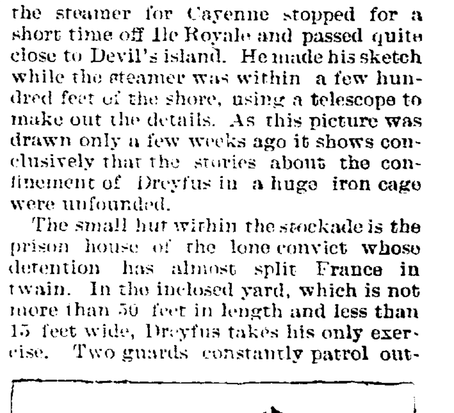
Islands of safety they may be so far as the possibility of escape goes, but theirs is probably the most unhealthy climate to be found anywhere north of the equator. The unlucky dwellers there are either burned by the tropical sun or drenched by the tropical rains. Fever laden breezes sweep from off the marshy shores and disease lurks everywhere.

Devil's island is the smallest of the group. It is merely a flat topped rock which rises out of the sea and which is but sparsely covered in spots with tropical trees. A man can walk all around it in half an hour. On it are two buildings. One is a mere hut inclosed by a stout stockade. The other is a one story building with a tower at one end.

During the last two years of Dreyfus agitation enterprising newspaper artists have from time to time given us imaginary pictures of this lonesome little islet, but not until recently has an accurate picture of the place of confinement of the world's most famous prisoner been given to the public. The accompanying illustration is authentic. It is taken from a drawing recently made by a French artist sent out by L'Illustration of Paris for this express purpose.

The artist knew he would not be allowed to land on the island, but he learned that the steamer for Cayenne stopped for a short time off Ile Royale and passed quite close to Devil's island. He made his sketch while the steamer was within a few hundred feet of the shore, using a telescope to make out the details. As this picture was drawn only a few weeks ago it shows conclusively that the stories about the confinement of Dreyfus in a huge iron cage were unfounded.

The small hut within the stockade is the prison house of the lone convict whose detention has almost split France in twain. In the inclosed yard, which is not more than 50 feet in length and less than 15 feet wide, Dreyfus takes his only exercise. Two guards constantly patrol outside the stockade, and within two more keep watch. In the larger house live the keepers and guards. Up in the watch tower is mounted a Hotchkiss gun ready to pour a shower of bullets at the prisoner should he by any chance overpower his guards and try to escape. It could also be used to keep off rescuers should any appear.



DEVIL'S ISLAND.

[From a recent sketch.]

So fearful was the governor of the Iles du Salut that his man would escape that he actually built another watch tower on the adjoining Ile Royale and connected the two islands with a telephone. There were several alarms, it seems, and on each occasion the governor, M. Deniel, would jump out of his bed and into a boat, ready, presumably, to cut off the rescue party or to smite the swimming convict on the head with an oar.

Just how Dreyfus has spent his time during his four years of confinement is known only in a vague manner from the rumors which have found their way at intervals from this desolate and out of the way corner of the world. It is known that he has been guarded as no prisoner was ever guarded before. He has been allowed to write letters to his wife, but only alleged copies of these missives ever reached her. The French authorities retained the originals. His wife's letters to him have been treated in the same way. What changes or additions were made by the authorities neither could know.

And yet it would seem that in spite of the extremely active governor secret letters actually found their way to Dreyfus in the days when he used to be confined nearer the beach in a stable for goats. Four warders continually watched and guarded their prisoner, but for all that once in awhile, they say, when Dreyfus put on a clean shirt, which had been washed in the Ile Royale, he would find a little note in between the twofold linen of the wristbands. And these secret letters, which may have been the cause of the palisade and the watch towers and the Hotchkiss gun, did they bring hope of rescue or escape? It seems not, but merely the news that he was not forgotten

What is certain, however, from the very interesting account of the prisoner recently given to the French papers Matin and L'Illustration by special correspondents sent out by them to the islands, is that at one time Dreyfus might have attempted to escape with prospects of success. He declined to make the attempt, but was content to wait.

By this time it is probable that Dreyfus has learned of the change in his prospects. The French government is said to have sent messengers to inform him of the decision of the court of cassation to reopen his case. How much he knew of what was going on in France up to a short time ago is not known. Did he realize that at last, with the nation worked up to the frenzy point against him, the turning point was at hand? Did he anticipate restoration to freedom, family and the outer world? Or did he, with his future brighter than it had been for years, remain in ignorance of it all, thinking that he had been forgotten and left to die miserably in his hut under the burning sun?

MARK NORRIS.

Going Too Far.

Pilgarlic—My wife promised ever to be true to me.

Stiffins—Well, so she is, isn't she?

Pilgarlic—Yes, but she goes too far. This morning she told me I hadn't the sense of a yaller dog.—Boston Transcript.

With All Improvements.

First Tramp—I hear they are building a new jail with all modern improvements.

Second Tramp—That won't do us no good. You'll need a pull to get in there.—Fliegende Blatter.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1898.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 27.

Text of the Lesson, Prov. iv, 10-19—Memory Verses, 14, 15—Golden Text, Prov. i, 10—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1898, by D. M. Stearns.]

10. "Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings, and the years of thy life shall be many." We may think of David addressing Solomon (see verse 3), but it will be more profitable for us to receive the words as from God our Father to all who are His children by faith in Christ Jesus. We may hear His words and not receive them, but when we hear and receive, or believe, for believing is receiving (John i, 12), we thus have life (John v, 24). It will make this teaching simple if when we read of wisdom, as in verses 6, 7, etc., we think of Him who is the wisdom of God (I Cor. i, 24, 30). In Jas. i, 21, we are taught that the word must be received with meekness.

11. "I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths." Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace (chapter iii, 17). He always leads by a right way to our city of habitation (Ps. cvii, 7). He is the Way, and He is our Peace; when He putteth forth His sheep, He goeth before, and to follow Him is to go in perfect peace, for His will is always wisest, and His way is always best, and in perfect acquiescence there is always perfect rest. Abide in His love.

12. "When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened, and when thou runnest thou shalt not stumble." There is no straitness with Him. His is an abundant way; abundant grace and glory; all our need supplied according to His riches (Phil. iv, 19). Philip's 200 pence would have given each of the 5,000 a little, but our Lord's way was to fill them with as much as they desired (John vi, 1-12). When His people hearken unto Him and walk in His ways, He fills and satisfies them (Ps. lxxxi, 10-16). He makes them to be satisfied with favor and full with the blessing of the Lord (Deut. xxxiii, 23). The blessing which maketh rich and to which our toil addeth nothing (Prov. x, 22, R. V.).

13. "Take fast hold of instruction, let her not go, keep her, for she is thy life." She is a tree of life—life unto thy soul (chapter iii, 18, 22). By comparing text with text we get the unity of the Scriptures, the oneness of thought, for all centers in Him who is our life (Deut. xxx, 20; Col. iii, 4). To walk in His way and keep His commandments is life and righteousness (Deut. v, 33; vi, 25), but He is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth; so it is summed up in receiving and walking in Him (Rom. x, 4; Col. ii, 6). Having received the word with meekness, the next thing is to hold it fast, for it is a faithful word (Titus i, 9; Rev. ii, 25). When satan by his servants questions any part of the word of God, the believer should take the hint to hold that portion all the more firmly.

14. "Enter not into the path of the wicked and go not in the way of evil men." Since the devil tempted Eve in the garden of Eden he has been ever seeking whom he may devour, and he seems to find multitudes willing to be devoured.

15. "Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it and pass away." Be not deceived; evil communications corrupt good manners. Awake to righteousness and sin not, for some have not the knowledge of God (I Cor. xv, 33, 34). Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful (Ps. i. 1). If Eve had not stopped to look at the tree, the fruit of which she was forbidden to eat, she might not have fallen. If Achan had not looked upon the gold and the garment, he, too, might not have sinned. All that is not of God we must turn away from, lest we fall into temptation. Looking unto Jesus is the only way to run our race. Beholding the glory of the Lord is the way to become like Him.

16. "For they sleep not except they have done mischief, and their sleep is taken away unless they cause some to fall." To kill and to destroy, to give torment and anxiety, is their master's business and theirs. They speak loftily, they set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth (Ps. lxxiii, 8, 9). David said concerning them, "They that seek my hurt speak mischievous things and imagine deceits all the day long" (Ps. xxxviii, 12). The Son of Man came to save, not to destroy; He gives life and life abundant and joy and peace and glory. The followers of the devil are ever taking all they can get and giving nothing real in return. The Son of God gave Himself for us and bore all the devil's hate that He might redeem us from his power.

17. "For they eat the bread of wickedness and drink the wine of violence." Contrast the bread and wine of Melchisedec in connection with the blessing of the Most High God, possessor of heaven and earth (Gen. xiv, 18, 19); also the bread and wine of the communion, representing our Lord's body given for us and His blood shed for us that we, eating Him, might live by Him (John vi, 54, 57). The ungodly may be said to live upon the flesh and blood of those whose downfall they accomplish, but our Lord, by humbling Himself unto death, gives us His life to be our life. He is the bread from heaven.

18. "But the path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." He is the truly just one who suffered for our sins, the just for the unjust. He is the true light, the light of the world, and as He is increasingly made known His light will shine more and more until He shall have gathered out of all nations His complete body, and after that He will come with all His saints as the Sun of Righteousness, and then it will be the perfect day on all the earth, ushered in by the morning without clouds of II Sam. xxiii, 3, 4. If we are justified by faith in Him, then, though our path may lead through many a dark valley as Joseph's did, and David's and Jeremiah's, it is ever leading on to the perfect day of His kingdom when we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is.

19. "The way of the wicked is as darkness; they know not at what they stumble." The wicked are children of the night and of darkness; they live in darkness and when they die they go out into the outer darkness where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth (I Thess. v, 4, 5; Eph. v, 8; Math. xxv, 30). The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish (Ps. i. 6). As children of light let us walk in the light, having no fellowship with the works of darkness, but trusting the Lord to so shine in us that many may be turned from darkness to light (II Cor. vi, 14; iv, 6). The righteous need not stumble (verse 12; Jude 24 R. V.), but the wicked, being blind, see not their stumbling blocks.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Dis. for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on Dreier Bros., druggists, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

War Portfolios.

Our Nation in War, Parts 1 to 16 inclusive can be had at this office for 10c each. Do not fail to get the complete set. tf

ABOUT THAT DINNER.

SOME NOVEL SUGGESTIONS AS TO THE THANKSGIVING DAY FEAST.

How a Young Housewife Abandoned Dietetics and Capsule Desserts After One Trial—Patriotic Table Decorations—Reversing the Usual Order.

[Copyright, 1898, by American Press Association.]

A VERY thoughtful little housewife, who had attended a course of lectures on cooking and who had heard the lecturer on dietetics discoursing on nitrogenous and oleaginous food compounds, got it into her busy little head that she was not providing the fit and proper kind of food for her too good natured and easy going husband.

"We are only what we eat," said this thoughtful little woman, "and if that is so, we can't be too careful about it, can we? So before I get up any Thanksgiving dinner I'm going to see the lecturer at the Food Reform college, and find out just what will make an ideal dinner for our family at Thanksgiving. That is a good day to start on, you know, because one has time to plan a dinner for a holiday, and if everything is nice and goes along satisfactorily, I'll keep it up all the year round."

So the little housewife went to the scholarly spinster who lectured on dietetics for the Food Reform college and laid her plan before that learned lady. In her own mind the little housewife had framed just what she regarded as her ideal Thanksgiving dinner—simple, nutritious and yet not too meager to be different from the stereotyped monotony of the everyday meal.

She would have, of course, oysters on the half shell and a puree of fresh mushrooms and the necessary roast turkey, stuffed with oysters, or perhaps chestnuts, with cranberry sauce, and celery and lettuce salad. Then, of course, there would have to be steamed Indian pudding, and some good old fashioned mince pie, and pumpkin pie, too, in the way of a simple dessert, with fruit and nuts and coffee.

There couldn't be anything the least harmful in a good simple old fashioned dinner like that! Of course it might be just a little too elaborate from a hygienic standpoint, but what would Thanksgiving day be without its dinner? The little housewife felt sure there was nothing really bad for one in her proposed bill of fare, but she felt she ought to make sure.

So she laid her plan for a dietetically ideal dinner before the lecturer on dietetics for the Food Reform college, explaining her intended little bill of fare as she did so. The lecturer on dietetics held up her hands in horror at the enumeration of the dreadful dishes the little housewife proposed to set before her unsuspecting husband and innocent family.

"It's murder, simply murder," said that worthy lady. "Think for a moment of the deadly oleosity of the pastry in that pie! And vegetables—you have no vegetables! The cook who refuses to recognize the necessity of proportionate oleraceous elements in one's diet is nothing more or less than a murderer! And oysters—oysters are a culture plot for typhoid bacilli and micrococci and should never be put on any intelligent woman's table in a raw condition! And you have absolutely neglected all albuminiferous foods. But coffee! Do you not realize, madam, that most of the coffee you drink is made of caffeol and cream of tartar and flour and tannin and caffeine and a hundred other obnoxious and injurious adulterations?"

The poor little housewife gasped.

"This country of ours," continued the lecturer on dietetics vigorously, "is a nation of dyspeptics. We are animalized degustateurs, and the gormandizing at these ridiculous Thanksgiving dinners is very largely responsible for our gastroenteric degeneration. The sooner they are done away with in every one of our 45 overfed states the better it will be for this country of ours. Americans are lowering the intellectual standard of their race by their grossness in feeding."

To prove the statements the learned dietetist took down Dr. Von Pettenfeffer's "Vegetable Messenger" and Mace's "Servants of the Stomach" and Wilson's "Art of Simple Eating," and backed up her assertions with copious references from those erudite writers on the science of gastronomics.

MOTHER'S THANKSGIVING TABLE.

The result of it all was that the bewildered little housewife went home with an entirely new menu for Thanksgiving day. Green pea soup, without saline adulteration, boiled celery and baked tomatoes, and well cooked rice without sugar, with an albumoid capsule apiece for dessert, was the Thanksgiving day dinner which she served up, in all its pristine, ideal simplicity.

Her good natured and easy going spouse said nothing, but sighed as he downed the watery pea soup. The children gazed wistfully and hungrily at the shreds of celery. Nobody wanted the boiled rice, and before the albumoid capsules were brought in the little housewife suddenly began to weep.

"Oh, George," she cried, "I thought it was going to be an ideal dinner, and—and they told me it was wicked to lust after the fleshpots of Egypt, and that these anniversary dinners were all wrong. But, George, dear, let's take the children and go right over to mother's. We'll just be in time, and she'll have turkey and mince pie and Indian pudding and all the rest of the dear old things. Let's go and have a good time, dear, even though it does give us all gastroenteric degeneration."

And the little housewife and George and the children went. They crowded round the great, old fashioned, well loaded table, with its savory, luscious looking dishes, and dined as they had not dined for many a day.

There is a moral in this experience of the little housewife which many another householder will find worth thinking over during the Thanksgiving season. One eats to live and should not live to eat, but at the same time it is the prandial pleasantries that tickle the palate and the occasional toothsome diet which makes these anniversary dinners a thing to be looked forward to with just delight and remembered with healthful pleasure. Nuts and roots may have suited the natural man, but today a table load of such diet is not likely to lure the "shut ins" out from the crowded city to the old colonial homestead to gather round the family board and talk of old times and think of old friends.

At Thanksgiving day the housekeeper's mind naturally turns to the question of providing for her expected guests those artistic touches and delectable little dishes which differentiate the holiday dinner from the everyday meal.

PATRIOTIC TABLE DECORATION.

One unique suggestion for such an effect, and one especially appropriate for the present year, is a patriotic dinner. The day itself is characteristically a national holiday, but this year it should be made doubly so, in honor of the victories that have attended Old Glory on land and sea during the year 1898.

The table arrangements for such a patriotic dinner as suggested will depend very much upon the individual taste of the hostess herself. The national emblem and goldenrod, our national flower, should, of course, be conspicuous in the table decorations. If the designer of the dinner care to go further and have a model of the Oregon or the Massachusetts, for instance, in pastry or sweetmeats, or her ices colored and frozen in the form of the stars and stripes, such a thing can be done with a little thought and skill.

In fact, the suggestions which will present themselves to the ingenious woman are numberless, the only limitations being those of time and expense. But an almost indispensable centerpiece for a Thanksgiving day table, no matter what the special nature of the meal, should be a big, golden pumpkin, ornamented with vines, berries and autumn leaves. To carry out the patriotic idea the national emblem can be draped about the shell of the pumpkin.

Another unique suggestion for Thanksgiving is to reverse the traditional order of things and not have the city children go out to the old homestead for the day, but to bring the old people up to the city and surprise them with a metropolitan reproduction of the old country dining room. To carry out this idea will require, like most pleasant surprises, considerable forethought.

In the first place, it must be agreed among the grandchildren or the grandchildren's parents which is to be the honored one to give up his or her house for the anniversary. Then they should come together and collect all the articles and souvenirs from the old home that it is possible to secure. The old blue china should be gathered together and the antique teaspoons and all those treasured heirlooms the old folks at home have handed down to their scattered children. All these should be brought into the dining room decided upon and distributed and arranged as effectively as possible.

A big bundle of corn should be secured from the country beforehand, and a pumpkin or two, for decorative purposes only, and autumn leaves and berries and vines and a sheaf of wheat, if possible.

As for the dinner itself, nothing but genuine old fashioned country dishes should be served, and this should be done in the genuine and genial old fashioned way. After dinner, too, it would be well to devise only old fashioned forms of entertainment, such, for example, as an old time corn husking festival

LUCY LAWN.

The three prizes offered by The Century Magazine for the best story, poem and essay have all been won by young women, although more men than women entered the competition. The competition was open to university graduates of one year's standing. The winner of the prize story award was Miss Grace Gallaher of Essex, Conn., who graduated at Vassar as a bachelor of arts in 1897.

NO CHANCE TO WIN.

A Little Story That Will Interest All Whist Players.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "you must not blame me for the way I played whist."

"I'm not blaming you."

"It wasn't my fault that you didn't have trumps when I expected you to."

"No. I was to blame."

"Now, I didn't say that. But I was getting along so nicely in the game. I had learned all the rules by heart—never trump your partner's ace and when in doubt take the trick and when the right bower is turned down make it next, and all the rest of them."

"I don't see how you could have made a mistake after fortifying yourself in that manner," he commended gently.

"I didn't make a mistake," she protested.

"Then I don't see what the matter could have been."

"I know. Only I scarcely like to tell you, because I know you will think it is superstitious and silly."

"Did somebody put a charm on us?"

"I don't know whether it was done on purpose or not. But there wasn't any chance for us to have any luck. Just before we played the hand that decided the rubber, I counted the cards. And do you know, Charley, dear," she said, dropping her voice to an impressive whisper, "there were exactly 13!" —Washington Star.

THANKS FOR A TYRANT'S FALL.

The circling year that brought the rose
And lily hastens to its close;
Not many times the sinking sun
Shall set before its sands are run.

It brought us hints in moon and star
Of grim and blood envisaged war
Till over April's sky of blue
Was spread its pall of inky hue.

For the Great Power who understands
And holds all nations in his hands
Saw tyranny afflict our shore,
And stricken hearts his aid implore.

And so, as by some angel sent,
War came for just arbitrament,
And haughty Spain's unpitying yoke
For purer peace and freedom broke.

For what our warring heroes won
We give a heartfelt benison
And thanks for war's so swift decree
And human gains on land and sea.

For barns well filled and gifts in store,
For Freedom's new extent of shor
And space, may every grateful voice
And heart with thanks this day rejoice.

PORTO RICAN MUSIC.

The National Instrument Is a Queer One, but Popular.

Like all other Spanish speaking peoples, the Porto Ricans are fond of music. Nearly all of the airs are pitched in a minor key, which, even when intended to be joyous, contains a plaint to the Anglo-Saxon fond of Sousa's robust music. To one who has traveled in Spanish lands the music at Porto Rico at first seems very familiar, but the ear is not long in discovering something more novel in the accompaniment to the melody. It sounds at first like the rhythmical shuffle of feet upon a sanded floor, and one might suppose some expert clog dancer was nimbly stepping to the music made by the violins and guitars. The motion is almost too quick, too complicated for this, however, and it is the deftness of fingers and not of feet which produces it.

It comes from the only musical instrument native to the West Indies, the "guira," which word is pronounced "huir-r-r-a," with oa soft roll and twist to the tongue only possible to the native. The "guira" is a gourd varying in size in different instruments. On the inverse curve of the gourd are cut holes like those in the back of a violin. On the other side of the gourd opposite the holes is a series of deep scratches. The player balances the gourd in his left hand, holding it lightly that none of the resonance may be lost. With the right hand he rapidly rubs this roughened side of the gourd with a two tined steel fork. In the hands of a novice this produces nothing but a harsh, disagreeable noise. In the hands of a native "guira" player a wonderful rhythmic sound comes from this dried vegetable shell, a sound which, in its place in the orchestra, becomes music, and most certainly gives splendid time and much volume to the performance.

The player's hand moves with lightning rapidity. The steel fork at times makes long sweeps the whole length of the gourd and then again vibrates with incredible swiftness over but an inch or two of its surface. There seems to be a perfect method in its playing, though no musical record is before the player, and it seems to be a matter merely of his fancy and his ear as to how his part shall harmonize with the melody of the stringed instruments.

The players generally make their own instruments and apparently become attached to them, for as poor as these strolling players are, they will not part with them for their real value. They are distinctly a Porto Rican curio, and the tourist who can secure a guira may congratulate himself, for it will be hard to get and is the very thing which can be carried away from the island as a souvenir which is distinctly native and peculiar.—Kansas City Star.

AN ORDER OF JOURNALISTS.

London Pastor Would Found a Brotherhood of Editors and Reporters.

The Rev. Lach Szyrma of London, a devout Episcopalian clergyman, is seriously agitating the founding of an order of journalists, which is to be placed under the protection of the apostle Paul.

The clergyman argues that the press of the day is exerting a powerful influence over the world and that the formation of a society of newspaper editors and writers with the noble aim of instructing the nations and of guiding them on the road of justice and universal brotherhood cannot fail to prove of incalculable benefit to the Christian church and humanity.

The physicians, says the Rev. Mr. Szyrma, have St. Luke as their patron saint, and as St. Paul was the best reporter of ancient times, and the mighty logician and moralist of Scripture, he would be the best mediator for journalists between heaven and earth. It is proposed to hold an annual reunion of newspaper workers in the big cathedral of St. Paul in London, where some eminent bishop is to deliver an annual address, and where prayers will be offered for the benefit of the newspaper fraternity.—New York Journal.

American Seamen.

"The triumphs of our fleets in the late war and the experience of the naval reserves," said Captain John T. Lyons, a retired naval officer, at the Shoreham House in Washington the other night, "have done a great deal to elevate the personnel of the enlisted men of the navy. The boys of good families and of good education are entering the navy, and it will no longer be said that all sailors are toughs. His service makes him a high class machinist, and when discharged he has a trade which he can follow with honor and profit. It was not very many years ago that our navy was made up mostly of foreigners, but 80 per cent or more of the present force of enlisted men are native born Americans. I was speaking to an officer of the training station at Newport the other day, and he told me that there had been a most remarkable improvement in the intelligence and social standing of their recruits. When the war began, we had only 7,000 men in the navy. Now it numbers almost 27,000, but we will never reduce the figure lower than 12,000 again, and we have a fine lot of men to pick those 12,000 from. We are going to have the finest navy in the world some of these days."—Washington Post.

Peculiar and Fatal Accident.

One of the most peculiar yet fatal accidents on record occurred at Emporia, Kan., recently. A piece of waste paper blew through an open window into a gasoline stove and thence to the dress of Carl Johnson, the 4-year-old child of Olaf Johnson; set fire to the clothing, and so badly burned the boy that he died in a few hours. The child happened to be alone in the room. The mother was in the yard, and on looking up saw the child at the window waving his arms wrapped in flames. The mother seized a blanket and soon extinguished the flames, but too late to save the boy, who died in great agony shortly afterward. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Now He Knows.

Little Jonesy was coming up to town the other day in all the glories of hunting costume, though the muddy condition of his once pink coat showed that he had been embracing mother earth. "What's the matter, Jonesy?" inquired a friend. "I was thinking," was the reply. "Lor! What about?" "Why, I was wondering why people say that 'the hounds throw off,' when really it's the horses that do that, isn't it?" And the poor fellow rubbed himself as though he knew all about "throwing off" and its consequences.—Ally Sloper.

Scientifically Explained.

"There is one thing in the complicated philosophy of our existence that I have solved and confirmed by long observation—people who are quick to anger are just as quick to get over it."

"How do you account for it, professor?"

"I have concluded that they get so hot that their wrath melts suddenly away in fervid heart."—Detroit Free Press.

Didn't Want the Earth.

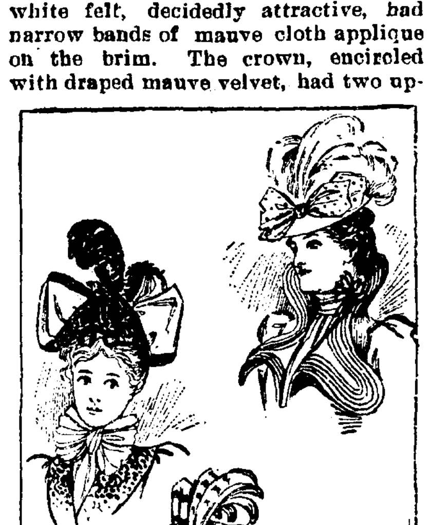
A representative of a Georgia county recently received the following letter from one of his colored constituents:

"I want you, if you please, sub, ter git me a place whar you is—I means in de legislatur'. I wants ez good a place ez you kin git, but I don't reach too high. All I wants is de same salary what de yuther legislators gits—$4 a day en rations—dat's all!"—Atlanta Constitution.

MILLINERY MODES.

The Tricorne—Hats Worn Jauntily Back From the Face.

Celebrities of the moment include that pretty thing, the tricorne, or three cornered hat, and the latest shades for this are soft blue, violet, gray, white and scarlet, having a combining color as a doublure. For example, a scarlet felt crown will have the turned up brim in black or dark blue. Gray has white, with applique bands of black cloth garnishing the upturned brim. One in white felt, decidedly attractive, had narrow bands of mauve cloth applique on the brim. The crown, encircled with draped mauve velvet, had two upstanding bunches of violets nestling among a chou of violet chiffon adorning one side. Usually the simple twisted mousseline de soie and choux of colored velvet complete the jaunty little chapeau, which will doubtless be one of the features of the season.



TYPES OF THE SEASON.

The general tendency is to an increased width in hats. Toques, too, are larger, and many of them turn up in front with a bright rosette, glittering buckle and osprey or plume. Feathers are to the fore again, and feather trimmed felts will be especially smart wear with tailor gowns.

The flat brimmed felt hat, having a small round basin shaped crown, is popular in pale shades of mauve, blue, beige, etc. The crown is generally encircled by velvet or mousseline de soie, having quills on the one side. The large picture hats in velvet and felt are adorned with long ostrich feathers, tinted in two harmonizing shades.

Ostrich plumes tipped with spots of chenille are one specimen, and spotted effects of all kinds are very much used. Quite a novelty are the dark toned and black ostrich feathers, having an impression of small peacock feathers painted at intervals upon the long plume.

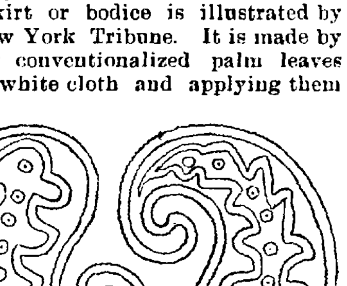
Made wings and fancy feathers are to be greatly used in kinds and colors too numerous for description, and downward curving effects rule in placing these upon the hats. The same is true with the long curving quills and ostrich plumes.

As a general thing the hat promises to be worn well back on the head this season, a picturesque and becoming style for the majority of women.

The cut shows characteristic productions for the season. No. 1 is a black velvet turned up in front with a bow of black velvet ribbon edged with white; black ostrich plume fastened with a paste buckle and bow of flamingo ribbon edged with velvet. No. 2 displays a new version of the mushroom brim, down curved in front, trimmed with handsome ostrich plumes, yellow velvet spotted with black and quills drooping over the crown. No. 3 is a plain brown cycling hat with quills and upstanding bow of brown checked ribbon.

Trimming For a Cloth Gown.

An up to date and pretty trimming for a skirt or bodice is illustrated by the New York Tribune. It is made by cutting conventionalized palm leaves out of white cloth and applying them as a border, one up and the other down. The edges are covered with gold cord, with a simple pattern of the latter filling up the center of the palm, within which are seen gold paillettes.



PRETTY APPLIQUE TRIMMING.

Fashion's Echoes.

Costume designers seem still bent upon bringing in the "two storied" skirts, which, being interpreted, means the double skirts.

One of the extreme novelties is the tunic dress, which has the effect of a triple skirt at the sides and back.

It appears that buttons are to be much patronized, and there are many fanciful designs being prepared by the manufacturers in different sorts of metal and enamel.

The short coats of velvet, plain black or black with a white polka dot are tempting because they are becoming to any woman.

Pretty white leather belts will be worn with their ornate clasps, and the many metal ones with cabochons of turquoise.

In net veilings diamond shaped white spots, more or less close, on black grounds, are quite charming, and white with black.

The latest idea is to button your skirt down the back.

It's an Ill Wind, Etc.

Cynicus—The doctors encourage football? Of course they do.

Athleticus—Nonsense. Why, out of the thousands of players how many accidents happen during the year?

Cynicus—Very few. But it isn't that. It's the splendid crop of colds, coughs, bronchitis and pneumonia arising out of the tens of thousands of men and women standing or sitting for a couple of hours in all weathers looking on. An east wind at the beginning of the season is as good as the cholera for the doctors.—Nuggets.

Not Interested.

Mabel—You have been wanting some slippers. Here's your chance. A "gigantic slipper sale" is advertised in the paper.

Amy—You had better get a pair yourself. I don't wear gigantic slippers. —Nuggets.

BIG METHODIST PROJECT.

Movement to Raise $20,000,000 as a Twentieth Century Thank Offering.

The members of the Methodist Episcopal church in all parts of the world are to be asked to contribute $20,000,000 for a "twentieth century thank offering fund." The money will be devoted to charitable and educational institutions now maintained by the Methodist church and will be one of the grandest contributions any organization has ever undertaken for the benefit of the human race.

This "twentieth century thank offering" is intended to be an expression of the thanks of the people of the Methodist church for the completion of 20 centuries of Christianity, and the proposition to raise by voluntary contributions the vast sum of $20,000,000 is believed by the bishops of the church to be the most appropriate expression possible of that sentiment. The invitations to Methodists to send in their money will probably be issued very soon, as the conference of the bishops at Springfield, Mass., adjourned recently. These invitations will be sent into every corner of the world, and the advocates of the movement have no doubt the sum named will be secured. All the details of the proposition are not completed, and much must be done before the full plan is matured.

The task of raising so large a sum as $20,000,000, seemingly impracticable, is by no means impossible, say the bishops interested. Bishop Andrews, for instance, while not the most sanguine of those who attended the conference, is confident the sum raised will astonish the skeptics. He recalls the fact that as far back as 1862, when the one hundredth anniversary of the first Methodist church in the United States was celebrated, a fund of $6,000,000 was raised with comparative ease and dispatch. It is understood that a considerable part of the $20,000,000 will be expended in Africa. "Africa," said Bishop Hartzell, "is rapidly being prepared for civilization. We have a good church established in Liberia, with nearly 2,000 pupils. There are 85 missionary workers in that republic. We hope to greatly extend our efforts in that continent."—Special Chicago Times-Herald.

PROGRESS OF MISSIONS.

What Christianity Has Gained Through Missionaries' Efforts.

Rev. F. L. Goodspeed, D. D., of Springfield, Mass., says: "In the first 1,500 years of its history Christianity gained 100,000,000 of adherents. In 300 years more another 100,000,000 were added. But in the last 90 years Christianity has gained over 225,000,000 of adherents. Remember that within the last 100 years Christianity has gained more adherents than in the 1,800 years which preceded. At the beginning of the present century there were 170 missionaries in the foreign field. Now there is a working force of 75,958. Eleven thousand six hundred and fifty-nine of these are missionaries from Christian lands. The remainder of the 75,958 are ordained natives and native teachers and helpers. When this country was born, there were only seven missionary societies in existence. Now there are 249 foreign missionary societies in active operation. Eighty years ago there were about 50,000 enlightened heathen, of whom 16,000 were communicants. Now there are 3,365,097 enlightened persons in heathen lands and 1,121,699 communicants.

"In 1800 the number of mission schools was 70. At the present time there are 13,000 schools, in which 920,000 pupils receive daily religious instruction. A little more than three-quarters of a century ago the contributions of the churches for missionary purposes were about $250,000. Now the sum contributed yearly for the world's evangelization is, according to conservative figures, $13,000,000. At the beginning of the century there were but 50 translations of the Scriptures. Now the Bible has been translated wholly or in part into 381 languages, of which 52 new versions have been added in the last five years. Of the total number, 381, the entire Bible has been translated into 107 languages and dialects. And about 80 of these languages had never before been written, so that the languages were virtually created by the missionaries. China and Japan, India and Africa and the islands of the sea are all going Christward."

Idealism In Nation Building.

Israel Zangwill, the noted Jewish author, in a recent interview at Chicago, said: "The thing that impresses me most in America is the immense energy at work. As to the permanency of your form of government I don't know. You have an immense commercial spirit. Well, you must come to see that your form of government and everything else must set up a higher ideal for your people than commerce does. You first proceed toward this through good government, then by leading people to the mysteries of the beautiful. All religion must have mystery in it to attract, and so must all successful idealism. There is a large departure of people away from the church in these days. Suppose, then, in order to reach them, your plays, your music, your literature inspired in them beautiful thoughts, gave them strength. Yes, I am a Greek in thinking that inspiration should so be given. The separation of men from the sordid things, the constant effort to uplift them to the higher, is always productive of good."—Chicago Times-Herald.

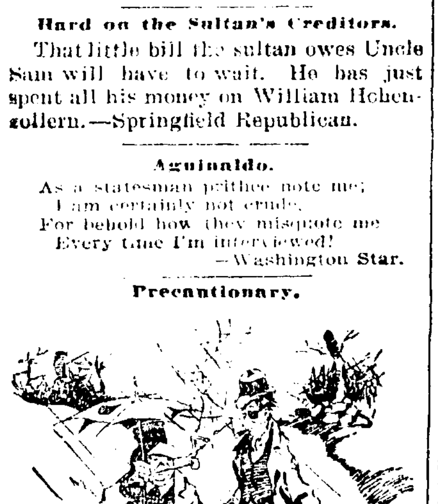
Hard on the Sultan's Creditors.

That little bill the sultan owes Uncle Sam will have to wait. He has just spent all his money on William Hohenzollern.—Springfield Republican.

Aguinaldo.

As a statesman prithee note me;
I am certainly not crude.
For behold how they misquote me
Every time I'm interviewed!
—Washington Star.

Precautionary.



Dusty Doolittle—I see by der pape dat dere's some dangerous counterfeit $100 bills in cirkerlation in dis neighborhood. I notice folks seem to watch us closely.

Wayside Ways—Let 'em watch. Dey won't get any chanst to work any of dat stuff off on us.—New York Journal.

Inured to Hardship.

"What is a hero?"

"A man who takes a cold bath every morning."—Chicago Record.

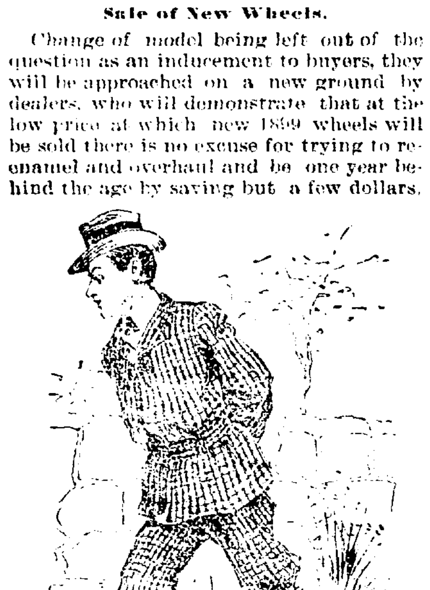
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought, Bears the Fac-simile Signature
—OF—
Chas. H. Fletcher.
ON THE
WRAPPER
OF EVERY
BOTTLE.
THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BICYCLE NOVELTIES.

Low Prices Expected to Increase the Sale of New Wheels.

Change of model being left out of the question as an inducement to buyers, they will be approached on a new ground by dealers, who will demonstrate that at the low price at which new 1899 wheels will be sold there is no excuse for trying to re-enamel and overhaul and be one year behind the age by saving but a few dollars, the difference between the purchase price of a new machine and the repair price of an old one.



BICYCLE SKATES.

Bicycle skates are expected to be quite popular. They can be used almost anywhere, and desirable speed can be attained with ease.

In order to provide properly for the armies of bicyclists who will ride to the fair grounds of the Paris exposition of 1900, the Touring Club de France is urging the director general to establish racks in some convenient part of the reservation for 10,000 bicycles. The French Touring club is a potent and influential organization and its advice will be heeded in all probability.

"The average pace of the vast majority of riders," says a student of cycling, "does not exceed ten miles an hour, and yet they use gears from 69 to 80. The high gear beats them, tires them and only down hill do they experience any advantage whatever from it. On a low gear they could do longer distances with less fatigue and keep comfortable as well. Only when they try to go fast on the down grades would they find the low gear trying, and if they are not habitually lovers of fast riding, the fact that they cannot attain to as great a speed on the down grades as the man who is geared much higher and goes all out need not distress them."

A Proposal.

Molly—You are only an apology for a man.

Cholly (unabashed)—Will you—aw—accept the apology, Miss Molly?—New York Journal.

Does Just as Well.

"My employer is so queer; I can't tell when he's pleased."

"Well, you can tell when he's displeased, can't you?"—Chicago Record.

Wood-Carrier for the Men Folks.

A common shorts bag, with a rope of the right length, its two ends fastened to the upper corners of the bag, makes a good wood-carrier when the kitchen box has to be filled. The rope is slipped over the shoulders, or over one and under the other arm, then the other end of the bag is held up apron-wise and the wood piled in. A huge armful of wood can be carried easily in this way.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back, weak kidneys, marlaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c a bottle at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

REMEMBER

The late war with Spain, by getting the portfolios, "Our Nation in War." Parts 1 to 15 inclusive can be had at this office. 19-tf

Pope Leo as a Chess Player.

It may not be known that Leo XIII. is an ardent lover of chess. He has been a constant player for over thirty years, and his skill in the game is anything but mediocre. His holiness's favorite opponent used to be Father Guilio, with whom he was in the habit of playing when he was Cardinal Pecci. On being raised to the pontifical throne, he summoned Father Guilio from Florence, where he was then stationed, and gave him apartments in the vatican. Father Guilio was said to combine a rare mastery of the game with an exceedingly irascible temper. Sometimes, during a game with his holiness, he would burst out into an ungovernable fit of rage. On such occasions Leo XIII. immediately interrupted the contest, and proceeded to deliver a little homily on the virtues of Christian resignation and self-control.

A Warlike Bird.

Mr. Schenley Park—"I wish Audubon were alive now." Mrs. Schenley Park—"Why?" Mr. Schenley Park—"He would classify and describe the military round robin."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

"Save the women and children first!" is the instinctive cry of every brave man in a moment of peril, but in the every day concerns of life men who are ordinarily brave and kind forget the perils of trouble and disease that overhang their families. A man engrossed with his own affairs seldom realizes how hard his wife is working and that perhaps she is breaking down under the strain and becoming weak and sickly; incapable of doing the family work or of looking after the children.

It is just as much a man's duty to look after the health of his family from day to day as it would be to give them the first thought in a moment of shipwreck or peril.

It does not cost anything more than a few minutes of time to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., who will give the best professional advice free of charge with suggestions for inexpensive home-treatment whereby any of the family who are weak and ill may be put on their feet again well and strong and hearty.

For thirty years Dr. Pierce has successfully treated many of the most obstinate and apparently hopeless cases of severe chronic disease. His medicines are known throughout the whole world for their astonishing efficacy. His "Golden Medical Discovery" is the most perfect remedy for all weak and debilitated conditions of the system. It gives power to the digestive organism to transmute the food into muscular flesh and active energy. His "Favorite Prescription" is the most successful medicine ever devised for the delicate ailments peculiar to women.

His "Pleasant Pellets" are the best mild and natural laxative for constipation.

CALIFORNIA
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE
LOW RATES ON OUR PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURIST EXCURSIONS.
Leave Boston and New England points every Wednesday via Chicago, Colorado Springs and Scenic Route.
Southern Route leaves Boston every Monday via Chicago, Kansas City, Ft. Worth and El Paso to Los Angeles.
These Excursion Cars are attached to Fast Passenger Trains, and their popularity is evidence that we offer the best.
Write for handsome itinerary which gives full information and new map, sent free. Address GEO. S. PINGREE, 409 Rialto Bldg., Chicago.
JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago.

A. Hattersley & Son
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND
GAS FITTERS.
48 E. Main Street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Office Phone 261. Residence Phone 1047
Robert Spice,
PLUMBER, STEAM and GAS FITTER.
48 W. MAIN STREET.

HARNESS
....OF ALL KINDS.
Whips,
Robes,
Blankets,
Special Sale of Stable Blankets and Storm Covers at Reduced Prices.
Geo. H. Kuntz,
11 Harrison Street.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker and
Embalmer.
17 West Wayne Street.

"THE—
COLORADO SPECIAL"
—IS THE—
FASTEST AND FINEST TRAIN
—VIA—
UNION PACIFIC
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO AND COLORADO POINTS.
Leaves Chicago 10:00 a. m., via C. & N. W. R'y.
Leaves Omaha 11:55 p. m., via Union Pacific (today.)
Arrives Denver 2:55 p. m., (tomorrow.)
This train is a triumph of modern railroading. It consists of six magnificent cars, buffet, smoking and library car, with barber shop, etc. Two splendid palace sleeping cars, reclining chair car, dining car, meals a la carte.
Only Train
—BETWEEN—
MISSOURI RIVER AND DENVER
—EQUIPPED WITH—
BUFFET, SMOKING AND LIBRARY CARS.
For rates, advertising matter and full information, call on or address your nearest local agent, or
J. H. June,
Traveling Passenger Agent,
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.,
Room 9 Jackson Place,
INDIANAPOLIS - IND.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DRESS FITTING.
CUTTING and FITTING FREE
The first three Dresses coming in each week from November 14 to December 14 at
MRS. A. C. POUND'S,
54 Pixley-Long Block.

DRUGGISTS.
GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Streets. Phone

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
DR. CARINA B. C. BANNING, B. S. HOMEOPATHIC.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, 152 East Berry street Fort Wayne, Ind. Home telephone 1016 Main.

BANKS.
HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200.000. Surplus $235.000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of four (4) per cent. per annum on certificate of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, jr.

White National Bank.
CAPITAL $200,000.
SURPLUS $60,000.
Pays 4 per cent. interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

Capital $350.000. Surplus $140.000.
THE OLD NATIONAL BANK
S. W. Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.
Stephen B. Bond, President.
Oliver P. Morgan, Vice-President.
Jared D. Bond, Cashier.
James C. Woodworth, Asst. Cashier.

PHYSICIANS.
DR. B. GARD—To ladies' suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 13 W. Wayne street. Telephone 245.

DR. NEISWONGER
SPECIALIST IN
Veneral Diseases and Diseases of the Kidneys. If you have catarrh, use my new Catarrh Discovery, it will give you relief at once. Office at Post Office Drug Store.
Successor to Heaton Brothers.

LAWYER,
ABSTRACTOR OF TITLES,
INSURANCE,
Collection and Loan Agent.
JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Room 26, Bank Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Stenographer and Notary Public in Office.

INSURANCE.
D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 33 East Berry street, Fort Wayne, Indiana

D. L. HARDING,
Insurance & Loans.
Rooms 39-40 Bank B'k.

GOD'S SECOND GIFT.

Dr. Talmage Says It Is Better Than This World.

Spiritual Blessings and the Glories of the World to Come Compared with the "South Land" of This Life.

[Copyright, 1898.]

Washington, Nov. 20.—Taking for his text an oriental scene seldom noticed, Dr. Talmage discusses the supernatural advantages of religion for this world and the next; text, Joshua, XV, 19: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs and the nether springs."

The city of Debir was the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter Achsah as a prize to anyone who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do, and yet the man that could take the city would have, at any rate, two elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. Besides, I do not think that Caleb was as foolish in offering his daughter to the conqueror of Debir as thousands in this city who seek alliances for their children with those who have large means without any reference to moral or mental acquirements. Of two evils I would rather measure happiness by the length of the sword than by the length of the pocketbook. In one case there is sure to be one good element of character; in the other there may be none at all. With Caleb's daughter as a prize to fight for, Gen. Othniel rode into the battle. The gates of Debir were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conquerors. The work done, Othniel comes back to claim his bride. Having conquered the city, it is no great job to conquer the girl's heart, for however faint hearted a woman herself may be she always loves courage in a man. I never saw an exception to that.

The wedding festivity having gone by, Othniel and Achsah are about to go to their new home. However loudly the cymbals may clash and the laughter ring, parents are always sad when a fondly cherished daughter goes off to stay, and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good old man, had given as a wedding present to his daughter a piece of land that was mountainous, and, sloping southward toward the deserts of Arabia, swept with some very hot winds. It was called "a south land." But Achsah wants an addition of property; she wants a piece of land that is well watered and fertile. Now it is no wonder that Caleb, standing amid the bridal party, his eyes so full of tears because she was going away that he could hardly see her at all, gives her more than she asks. She said to him: "Thou has given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs and the nether springs."

The fact is that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives to us his world. I am very thankful He has given it to us. But I am like Achsah in the fact that I am not satisfied with the portion. Trees and flowers and grass and blue skies are very well in their places, but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off toward the desert of sorrow, swept by fiery siroccos; it is "a south land," a poor portion for any man that tries to put his trust in it. What has been your experience? What has been the experience of every man, of every woman, that has tried this world for a portion? Queen Elizabeth, amid the surroundings of pomp, is unhappy because the painter sketches too minutely the wrinkles on her face, and she indignantly cries out: "You must strike off my likeness without any shadows!" Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is stung almost to death with chagrin because the painting he had dedicated to the king does not seem to be acceptable, for George II. cries out: "Who is this Hogarth? Take his trumpery out of my presence."

Brinsley Sheridan thrilled the earth with his eloquence, but had for his last words: "I am absolutely undone." Walter Scott, fumbling around the inkstand, trying to write, says to his daughter: "Oh, take me back to my room! There is no rest for Sir Walter but in the grave!" Stephen Girard, the wealthiest man in his day, or at any rate only second in wealth, says: "I live the life of a galley slave. When I arise in the morning, my one effort is to work so hard that I can sleep when it gets to be night." Charles Lamb, applauded of all the world, in the very midst of his literary triumph says: "Do you remember, Bridget, when we used to laugh from the shilling gallery at the play? There are now no good plays to laugh at from the boxes." But why go so far as that? I need to go no farther than your street to find an illustration of what I am saying.

Pick me out ten successful worldlings—and you know what I mean by thoroughly successful worldlings—pick me out ten successful worldlings and you cannot find more than one that looks happy. Care drags him to business; care drags him back. Take your stand at two o'clock at the corner of the streets and see the agonized physiognomies. Your high officials, your bankers, your insurance men, your importers, your wholesalers and your retailers as a class—as a class, are they happy? No. Care dogs their steps, and making no appeal to God for help or comfort many of them are tossed every whither. How has it been with you, my hearer? Are you more contented in the house of 14 rooms than you were in the two rooms you had in a house when you started? Have you not had more care and worriment since you won that $50,000 than you did before? Some of the poorest men I have ever known have been those of great fortune. A man of small means may be put in great business straits, but the ghastliest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates. The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who cannot bear the burden any more because they have only $50,000 left.

On Bowling Green, New York, there is a house where Talleyrand used to go. He was a favored man. All the world knew him, and he had wealth almost unlimited. Yet at the close of his life he says: "Behold, 83 years have passed without any practical result, save fatigue of body and fatigue of mind, great discouragement for the future and great disgust for the past." Oh, my friends, this is a "south land," and it slopes off toward deserts of sorrows, and the prayer which Achsah made to her father Caleb we make this day to our Father God: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs and the nether springs."

Blessed be God, we have more advantages given us than we can really appreciate! We have spiritual blessings offered us in this world which I shall call the nether springs and glories in the world to come which I shall call the upper springs.

Where shall I find words enough threaded with light to set forth the pleasures of religion? David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemans, not finding enough power in prose, sings that praise in a canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprung it into the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fascination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music unable to reach the height of the theme, rouses it up in an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life! I do not mean a sham Christian life, but a real Christian life. Where there is a thorn there is a whole garland of roses. Where there is one groan there are three doxologies. Where there is one day of cloud there is a whole season of sunshine. Take the humblest Christian man that you know—angels of God canopy him with their white wings; the lightnings of Heaven are his armed allies; the Lord is his Shepherd, picking out for him green pastures by still waters. If he walk forth, Heaven is his bodyguard. If he lie down to sleep, ladders of light, angel blossoming, are let into his dreams. If he be thirsty, the potentates of Heaven are his cupbearers. If he sit down to food, his plain table blooms into the King's banquet. Men say: "Look at that odd fellow with the wornout coat." The angels of God cry: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let him come in!" Fastidious people cry: "Get off my front steps!" The doorkeepers of Heaven cry: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom!" When he comes to die, though he may be carried out in a pine box to the potter's field, to that potter's field the chariots of Christ will come down, and the cavalcade will crowd all the boulevards of Heaven.

I bless Christ for the present satisfaction of religion. It makes a man all right with reference to the past; it makes a man all right with reference to the future. Oh, these nether springs of comfort! They are perennial. The foundation of God standeth sure having this seal: "The Lord knoweth them that are His." "The mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord, who hath mercy upon thee." Oh, cluster of diamonds set in burnished gold! Oh, nether springs of comfort bursting through all the valleys of trial and tribulation! When you see, you of the world, what satisfaction there is on earth in religion, do you not thirst after it as the daughter of Caleb thirsted after the water springs? It is no stagnant pond, scummed over with malaria, but springs of water leaping from the Rock of Ages! Take up one cup of that spring water and across the top of the chalice will float the delicate shadows of the Heavenly wall, the yellow of jasper, the green of emerald, the blue of sardonyx, the fire of jacinth.

I wish I could make you understand the joy religion is to some of us. It makes a man happy while he lives and glad when he dies. With two feet upon a chair and bursting with dropsies, I heard an old man in the poorhouse cry out: "Bless the Lord, oh, my soul!" I looked around and said: "What has this man got to thank God for?" It makes the lame man leap as a hare and the dumb sing. They say that the old Puritan religion is a juiceless and joyless religion, but I remember reading of Dr. Goodwin, the celebrated Puritan, who in his last moment said: "Is this dying? Why, my bow abides in strength! I am swallowed up in God!" "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." Oh, you who have been trying to satisfy yourselves with the "south land" of this world, do you not feel that you would this morning like to have access to the nether springs of spiritual comfort? Would you not like to have Jesus Christ bend over your cradle and bless your table and heal your wounds and strew flowers of consolation all up and down the graves of your dead?

'Tis religion that can give
Sweetest pleasures while we live,
'Tis religion can supply
Sweetest comfort when we die.

But I have something better to tell you, suggested by this text. It seems that old Father Caleb on the wedding day of his daughter wanted to make her just as happy as possible. Though Othniel was taking her away and his heart was almost broken because she was going, yet he gives her a "south land;" not only that, but the nether springs; not only that, but the upper springs. O God, my Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast given me a "south land" in this world and the nether springs of spiritual comfort in this world; but, more than all, I thank Thee for the upper springs in Heaven!

It is very fortunate that we cannot see Heaven until we get into it. O Christian man, if you could see what a place it is we would never get you back again to the office, or store, or shop, and the duties you ought to perform would go neglected! I am glad I shall not see that world until I enter it. Suppose we were allowed to go on an excursion into that good land with the idea of returning. When we got there and heard the song and looked at their raptured faces and mingled in the supernal society, we would cry out: "Let us stay! We are coming here anyhow. Why take the trouble of going back again to that old world? We are here now. Let us stay!" And it would take angelic violence to put us out of that world if once we got there, but as people who cannot afford to pay for an entertainment sometimes come around it and look through the door ajar, or through the openings in the fence, so we come and look through the crevices into that good land which God has provided for us. We can just catch a glimpse of it. We come near enough to hear the rumbling of the eternal orchestra, though not near enough to know who blows the cornet or who fingers the harp. My soul spreads out both wings and claps them in triumph at the thought of those upper springs. One of them breaks from beneath the throne. Another breaks forth from beneath the altar of the temple. Another at the door of "the house of many mansions." Upper springs of gladness! Upper springs of light! Upper springs of love! It is no fancy of mine. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water."

O Saviour Divine, roll in upon our souls one of those anticipated raptures! Pour around the roots of the parched tongue one drop of that liquid life! Toss before our vision those fountains of God, rainbowed with eternal victory! Hear it! They are never sick there; not so much as a headache or twinge rheumatic or thrust neuralgic. The inhabitant never says: "I am sick." They are never tired there. Flight to farthest world is only the play of a holiday. They never sin there. It is as easy for them to be holy as it is for us to sin. They never die there. You might go through all the outskirts of the great city and find not one place where the ground was broken for a grave. The eyesight of the redeemed is never blurred with tears. There is health in every cheek. There is spring in every foot. There is majesty on every brow. There is joy in every heart. There is hosanna on every lip. How they must pity us as they look over and look down and see us and say: "Poor things away down in that world!" And when some Christian is hurled into a fatal accident they cry: "Good! He is coming!" And when we stand around the couch of some loved one whose strength is going away and we shake our heads forebodingly they cry: "I'm glad he is worse. He has been down there long enough. There, he is dead! Come home! Come home!" Oh, if we could only get our ideas about that future world untwisted, our thought of transfer from here to there would be as pleasant to us as it was to a little child that was dying. She said: "Papa, when will I go home?" And he said: "To-day, Florence." "To-day? So soon? I am so glad!"

I wish I could stimulate you with these thoughts, O Christian man, to the highest possible exhilaration! The day of your deliverance is coming—is coming, rolling on with the shining wheels of the day, and the jet wheels of the night. Every thump of the heart is only a hammer stroke striking off another chain of clay. Better scour the deck and coil the rope, for harbor is only six miles away. Jesus will come down the Narrows to meet you. "Now is your salvation nearer than when you believed."

Man of the world, will you not today make a choice between these two portions, between the "south land" of this world, which slopes to the desert, and this glorious land which thy Father offers thee, running with eternal water courses? Why let your tongue be consumed of thirst when there are the nether springs and the upper springs—comfort here and glory hereafter?

You and I need something better than this world can give us. The fact is that it cannot give us anything after awhile. It is a changing world. Do you know that even the mountains on the back of a thousand streams are leaping into the valley? The Alleghenies are dying. The dews with crystalline mallet are hammering away the rocks. Frosts and showers and lightnings are sculpturing Mount Washington and the Catskills. Niagara every year is digging for itself a quicker plunge. The sea all around the earth on its shifting shores is making mighty changes in bar and bay and frith and promontory. Some of the old seacoasts are midland now. Off Nantucket, eight feet below low-water mark, are found now the stumps of trees, showing that the waves are conquering the land. Parts of Nova Scotia are sinking. Ships to-day sail over what, only a little while ago, was solid ground. Near the mouth of the St. Croix river is an island which, in the movements of the earth, is slowly but certainly rotating. All the face of the earth is changing—changing. In 1831 an island springs up in the Mediterranean sea. In 1866 another island comes up under the observation of the American consul as he looks off from the beach. The earth all the time changing, the columns of a temple near Bizoli show that the water has risen nine feet above the place it was when these columns were put down. Changing! Our Colorado river, once vaster than the Mississippi, flowing through the great American desert, which was then the Eden of luxuriance, has now dwindled to a small stream creeping down through a gorge. The earth itself, that was once vapor, afterward water—nothing but water—afterward molten rock, cooling off through the ages until plants might live and animals might live and men might live, changing all the while, now crumbling, now breaking off. The sun, burning down gradually in its socket. Changing, changing, an intimation of the last great change to come over the world even infused into the mind of the heathen who has never seen the Bible.

The Hindoos believe that Brahma, the creator, once made all things. He created the water, then moved over the water, out of it lifted the land, grew the plants and animals and men on it. Out of his eye went the sun. Out of his lips went the fire. Out of his ear went the air. Then Brahma laid down to sleep 4,320,000,000 years. After that they say, he will wake up, and then the world will be destroyed, and he will make it over again, bringing up land, bringing up creatures upon it, then lying down again to sleep 4,320,000,000 years, then waking up and destroying the world again—creation and demolition following each other, until after 320 sleeps, each one of these slumbers 4,320,000,000 years long, Brahma will wake up and die and the universe will die with him—an intimation, though very faint, of the great change to come upon this physical earth spoken of in the Bible, but while Brahma may sleep our God never slumbers nor sleeps, and the Heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, and the earth and all things that are therein shall be burned up.

"Well," says some one, "if that is so, if the world is going from one change to another, then what is the use of my toiling for its betterment?" That is the point on which I want to guard you. I do not want you to become misanthropic. It is a great and glorious world. If Christ could afford to spend 33 years on it for its redemption, then you can afford to toil and pray for the betterment of the nations and for the bringing on of the glorious time when all people shall see the salvation of God. While therefore I want to guard you against misanthropic notions in respect to this subject I have presented, I want you to take this thought home with you: This world is a poor foundation to build on. It is a changing world, and it is a dying world. The shifting scenes and the changing sands are only emblems of all earthly expectation. Life is very much like this day through which we have passed. To many of us it is storm and darkness, then sunshine, storm and darkness, then afterward a little sunshine, now again darkness and storm. Oh, build not your hopes upon this uncertain world! Build on God. Confide in Jesus. Plan for an eternal residence at Christ's right hand. Then, come sickness or health, come joy or sorrow, come life or death, all is well, all is well.

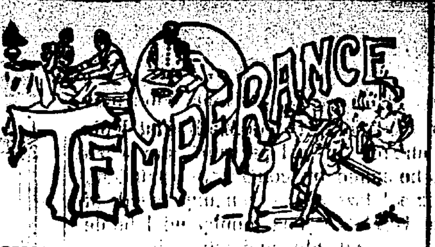
In the name of the God of Caleb and his daughter, Achsah, I this day offer you the "upper springs" of unfading and everlasting rapture.

Life.

He gets most out of life who gives most to it.

Some people put out their hands to life, while others stretch forth their arms.

There are people who spend their days in some little town or village, and yet live in the great expanse of a wide world; while others travel from city to city, and from country to country, yet live only in the narrowed little circle of their own immediate surroundings.—Truth.



THE MAKING OF DICK.

Heredity Was Strong But the Will Was Powerful Enough to Conquer.

"I tell the tale as 'twas told to me." It all happened long ago, so long ago that the boys who went to school with Dick are among the oldest inhabitants now.

It is a rough town, that seacoast village, and they say it was rough then, only it was much smaller. Nowadays they have a good school system, a superintendent and special teachers; but Miss Mary taught in a low, one-room schoolhouse then. Nowadays they have janitors to take charge of the buildings and furnaces to warm them, but Miss Mary swept her schoolroom and made her own fires.

There were other pupils in the school, of course, but my story deals only with Dick, or, rather, with Dick and the teacher.

"Kinder puny looking and innercent like," Dick had "sized her up" on the first day of her term, as he artistically expectorated at the fence during recess. "Innercent and easy to get around. I don't calculate to do much studying this term."

A shout of derisive laughter went up from the other boys. The idea of Dick's studying was funny, to say the least.

The puny teacher came to the door just then and rang a hand bell, and the pupils went in. The first day with a teacher was apt to be interesting, and they were in a mild state of excitement as to what Miss Mary would do next.

Instead of calling a class, she stood on the platform in her nervous way and told a story. She couldn't tell why she told the story of the Greek runner and the lesson drawn from it by St. Paul to these stolid-looking girls and boys, but she felt impelled to tell it, and she told it well.

When Miss Mary went to her boarding place that night, and was eating her supper of clam chowder and codfish, she knew why she had told that story, and to whom. It was to Dick Devine.

Dick was sketched for her in a few words by Cap'n Esau. "Father drank himself to death, his father drank himself to death before him, and his father drank himself to death before him. What's bred in the bone has got to come out in the flesh. Saltpeter won't save Dick, and he knows it."

SHE RESOLVED TO SAVE HIM.

"Does Dick drink now?"

"Yes; hard, at spells. Sometimes he is sober for weeks. But it will come. He says there ain't any use fighting what's born in you."

Dick had one of his spells not long after. A schooner came home after a successful fishing trip in deep water, and as a result, nearly every man in town was more or less intoxicated.

The little teacher met Dick the next day. He had not been to school for more than a week, which was the ostensible reason for her stopping him. But she kept him till she had said: "Richard"—she always gave him his full name—"Richard, I want you to promise me that you will never drink another drop of liquor."

"What good would it do to promise?" he asked, gruffly. "It is only a question of time with me. Every man jack of us as far back of me as I can go, was a drunkard. It is in me, and 'what is bred in the bone must come out in the flesh.' I wish you wouldn't feel so bad, Miss Mary. You feel worse than I do; I wonder why?"

"Because I do not believe in heredity, if one will use one's will against an appetite. Besides I see great possibilities in you."

"In me, Miss Mary?"

"Yes, in you. What do you mean to make of yourself, Richard Divine? God will demand a return for the life He gave you."

Miss Mary did not talk to Dick again, for she had a hemorrhage soon after, and her friends took her away, and the seaport people supposed they would never see her again.

At the end of three years Miss Mary came back to the school. Dick was no longer there; he was one of the fishermen. She saw at once that he had lost during the three years, but she saw also that it had not been without a struggle.

Dick had come now, as he told Miss Mary in one of their rare talks, to look upon the fight as between two outside people. He had ceased to consider himself as particularly concerned, but he knew very well which side would win in the long run. Sometimes he wished that it was all over. Perhaps he would fall overboard some dark night, and go—"Where?" asked the little teacher in a whisper, but Dick started as if she had thundered the words. He took his cap and went out, down to a saloon, and before long the Devines had the upper hand.

The ocean seemed to mourn more than usual that night, and Miss Mary tossed restlessly on her bed under Cap'n Esau's low roof. The moan of the sea seemed to voice the unrest of the whole world. Usually she loved the sound of the water, but to-night she felt that it would drive her mad. And, although it wearied her, it wooed her; she dressed and went out, walking toward a bluff at the upper end of the town. She beat her way along with difficulty, for the wind was high. Why she went she did not know, but she felt driven toward the bluff. She stood there a few moments watching the breakers come in. Her eyes caught sight of an object out in the surf, and in a moment she made out a human form. Whose it was she did not know, but she feared, she hardly knew what, and the form was walking out into deeper water.

What object could anyone have in going to sea in that style? Unless, God help him, he were bent on suicide. And if one were only half responsible and tired out with fighting the Devines—she was sure now. Just below the bluffs were boats—Cap'n Jacob's or Cap'n Aaron's—and the teacher knew how to use the oars. She hadn't rowed in a long time, and any violent exertion was sure to bring on a hemorrhage, but she could guide a lifeboat for once. The little boat was gliding over the water none too soon, for Dick had plunged in now, and all was black. The moon shot out from behind a cloud for a moment, and her strained eyes made out a black curly head. As he was about to go down for the third time, he heard Miss Mary cry. The instinct of self-preservation awoke within him, and he caught at the boat.

The morning broke as mildly as ever, and the sea lay smiling in the sunlight. Miss Mary was not at Cap'n Esau's, nor was she to be found anywhere in the town. The only clew to her absence was Dick's story—that he went to drown himself and end the struggle with the Devines, and that as he was sinking for the last time, Miss Mary was there with a boat. He thought she was in the boat until he got to land, but then it was too late to look for her.

The sea gave her up the next day, and again her friends took her away, this time not to return.

And Dick? The Devines were conquered once for all. Henceforth he was sacred in his own eyes, such a price had been paid for him. He did not follow the sea, but turned to books, and afterward to the study of young men. He was one of the best known college presidents of a generation ago, and if I were to tell you his name you would be surprised.—Adelaide L. Royce, in Union Signal.

A TRANSFORMATION.

Building Erected by a Brewer for a Saloon Finally Used for a Mission.

The Christian Budget, a new paper has an interesting illustrated article telling of the novel and pleasing transformation of public houses being turned into places of worship. It says of one case:

A firm of brewers selected a corner site in the West of London, thinking it would be a splendid position for a public house, and erected what was undoubtedly a magnificent building. But they had reckoned without the vicar of St. John's, West Chelsea, Rev. F. W. A. Wilkinson. He had a very strong objection to a huge public house being planted down in his parish, with the incalculable misery that it brings, and, accordingly, as he could not stop the erection of the building, he opposed the granting of a license. He succeeded in convincing the magistrates that the house was not necessary for drinking purposes, and, to the great disgust of the brewers the house was not licensed. Again and again the brewers applied for a license, but in vain, their petition being persistently opposed by the friends of temperance. After the contest had gone on for some years a strange thing happened—the brewers offered to sell the building to the man who had prevented them using it for the purpose they had in view. The parties were able to come to terms, and, as a result, the "Ashburnham Arms" has become the Ashburnham mission. The archbishop of Canterbury opened the premises, and it can be imagined that that doughty champion of temperance reform never had a more congenial task. The bar was taken away and the place seated for 400 people. The cellars, which the brewers hoped would be filled with intoxicating liquors, are now used as a men's club. The building is now frequented by even more people than it would have been had it been utilized for its original purpose.

ALCOHOL.

The Stage of Development Where Inebriety Can Be Said to Be a Disease.

Inebriety is a disease in the same sense that all other ailments are diseases when they reach such stage that the mental and physical powers are unable to perform their functions properly and with natural precision while under the abnormal conditions that prevail. Alcohol is a temporary stimulant, and it is an unvarying law that undue stimulation must pay the penalty of correspondingly unnatural depression, hence alcohol is a depressant as well as a stimulant. Though alcohol, when properly administered, is said to possess medical properties of more or less value, unfortunately it also possesses the qualification of a transitory panacea for woes and disappointments of many kinds, for propelling thought, exciting to action, allaying excitement, and because an exhilarant, it is made the presiding genius of joyful and mirthmaking occasions, of social fetes, and wherever brilliancy of wit is an ambition. It is the siren that lures good men with the witchery of self-indulgence, and, in the imagination of those who court it, potent for the relief of real or fancied discomfort in every form. When men better realize that alcohol is the chief promoter of crime and vice in its varied forms, that only that which is bad can result from its use, that it serves no good purpose for elevating the race, and that the world would be better off without it, they will better understand that the drunkard pays too great a price for the much mooted protection of "personal liberty" (so-called). Inexorable penalties are all that remain to the credit of the little bank account of the drunkard and his family, and good government pays an additional penalty by reason of his enforced presence as a destructive force.—Banner of Gold.

JOTTINGS OF TEMPERANCE.

Every little seed sown has a chance of a rich harvest.—National Temperance Advocate.

At the demand of the ministers of Denver, Col., the chief of police says he will enforce the law against wine rooms in connection with saloons.

Faith in God and hard work will not only strangle the liquor fiend, but it will ultimately drive the devil out of the world.—National Temperance Advocate.

The Presbyterian synod of Illinois, in session at Bloomington, passed a resolution pledging the Presbyterian church to prohibition as the most effective plan for dealing with intemperance.

Iowa druggists are being assessed the regular saloon license tax of $50 per month in some towns. Sioux City insists on this rule, because the saloons of that place sell less whisky than the drug stores.

While an ax, no matter how sharp it is, cannot chop of itself, a strong man can make the ax chop. So while a prohibitory law of itself may not prohibit, a prohibitory party can make prohibition prohibit.—National Temperance Advocate.

Temperance keeps the senses clear and unembarrassed, and makes them seize the object with more keenness and satisfaction. It appears with life in the face, and decorum in the person: it gives you the command of your head, secures your health and preserves you in a condition for business.—Jeremy Collier.

MY PORTION.

To count no cost in time or will;
To simply try my place to fill;
To do becaues the act is right;
To live as living in His sight;
To try each day His will to know;
To tread the way his will may show;
To regulate each plan I make,
Each hope I build, or hope I break,
To please the heart which pleases me
Through daily tireless ministry;
To live for Him who gave me life;
To strive for Him who suffered strife
And sacrifice through death for me—
Let this my joy, my portion be.
—George Klingle, in Christian Work.

WHAT MADE HIM CHAPLAIN.

Rev. Milburn's Fearlessness in His Profession and Loyalty to Truth and Duty.

Few clergymen in America are better known than Rev. W. H. Milburn, who was for so many terms the "blind chaplain" of the national house of representatives, and is now chaplain of the senate. The story—vouched for in various biographies—of his first election to that honor is entirely to the credit of his fidelity and of the better feelings of the legislators who saw reason to propose his name.

In 1845, when traveling as a circuit preacher, he was sent from St. Louis to Wheeling, Va. On the boat were several congressmen, going to Washington, some of whom shocked the young minister by their reckless speech and habits. They "swore outrageously, drank whisky to excess, and played cards day and night."

One of the days of the long river journey was Sunday, and Mr. Milburn was asked to preach. The offending congressmen were present to hear him, and at the close of an appropriate discourse he addressed them directly, and solemnly denounced their actions in the plainest language. He told them he had supposed that the representatives of the nation at its capital were representatives of its character as well as of its intellect, but "If I am to judge the nation by you," said he, "I can come to no other conclusion than that it is composed of profane swearers, card-players and drunkards."

He told them that as an American citizen he felt disgraced by their example, and, after charging them with its terrible effect upon the youth of the land, he gave them warning that unless they repented and turned to righteousness, their own end was certain ruin under the punishment of Almighty God.

If there was any criticism of the young preacher's judgment in thus publicly arraigning distinguished men, every one of whom was old enough to be his father, they were not the ones to put it into words. What followed was as unexpected as it was admirable.

The same day Mr. Milburn was waited upon in his stateroom by a gentleman who presented a purse—about $75—from the congressmen, in token of their "sense of his courage and faithfulness," and desired to know if he would allow them to present his name at the opening election of chaplain to congress.

Blind Chaplain Milburn obtained this honorable post through his fearlessness in his sacred profession and his loyalty to truth and duty.—Youth's Companion.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Meditation is mental digestion.

Little boats are seldom stranded.

Don't shear a goat to get fine wool.

Investigation is a cure for prejudice.

Friendship is a mortgage on principle.

Seed sowing is more profitable than tare pulling.

Hypocrisy will go below par in the day of judgement.

Too many neglect the golden now for the silver hereafter.

Living like Christ will make others want to live for Him.

Don't stand on your dignity; it will wilt at the judgment.

The man who is found ever praying is found ever prepared.

The man who gives to God will never have to complain of ingratitude.

The heart regulates the life. Get the heart right, and your life is sure to be.

Do your little duties in a large way, and God will trust you with greater ones.

Converting shirkers into workers absorbs more time than changing sinners into saints.

Laying the ax to the branches instead of "the root of the tree" will not keep new ones from spouting.—Ram's Horn.

What We Owe Our Friends.

God wants us to be at our best, and God knows that we cannot be at our best all by ourselves; therefore God gives us helpers and inspirers. Our best is drawn out of us by those better than we are. A true friend is an inspiration as well as a comfort, not so much by what he does for us as by what he incites us to do and to be because of his example, his deeds, and his ideals. What others see in us to admire or to be grateful for is a result of what our friends are, and of what our friends, perhaps all unconsciously, have induced us to strive to become.—S. S. Times.

Pure Unselfishness.

O, where are those noble souls to be found who all unconscious of themselves daily pursue their career like the sun, which rises each morning in the heavens and scatters its gold to the left and to the right, on the mountains and in the valleys, those noble souls that, by an inward necessity, here create and renew, there beautify and heal, and everywhere bless, like the sun, that cannot but give light? There is but One in whom such an image of high love has appeared to us in its entire purity; and it is only by faith in Him that such self-sacrificing love is produced.—Tholuck.

God's Love.

Convinces.
Converts from sin.
Clarifies from error.
Cleanses from defilement.
Comforts in unrest and sorrow.
Cheers and warms in times of doubt.
Chastises us when we falter and sin.
Compassionates us toward the erring.
Calls us to higher aims and larger service.
Conquers in us and through us in the world.
Crowns us with glory, honor and eternal life.—Chicago Standard.

Conditions to Success.

Three conditions must be fulfilled in any successful undertaking: First, it is necessary to have an end in view—vision; second, a thorough belief in the possibility of attaining it—faith; and third, a practical confidence in the means that are being used to accomplish this end—knowledge.—Charles Cuthbert Hall.

LOSSES.

Losses That Are Losses and Losses That Are Gains—A Good Newspaper "Ad."

Less than an hour ago I met an old friend whom I had not seen for some time, and was shocked when he informed me that his business had been taken from him and that he had also lost his wife.

What losses he had sustained! He looked sad and dejected, and no one could help sympathizing with him.

What was the proper thing to say to him troubled me. He was walking about with a sad and lonely heart. Comfort was what he needed and not sorrowing sentences from me.

Fortunately he is a good man, and knows upon whom to place his burdens, and also knows that it is a pleasure for Jesus to be his burden bearer.

The losses that we all have to bear are great, and sometimes seem almost too heavy to be borne. If we had no losses in this world the religion of Jesus Christ would not be so keenly relished, and Heaven would not be so attractive to some of us.

Hard for a man to lose his business and wife in a few short months. It takes courage and faith to stand up and take such a blow without a murmur. In his business relations the gentleman alluded to may in time be even better situated than he was before, but his wife has gone on a long journey, never more to return. To meet her again he will have to go where she is—and that may be years in the future.

It would be a painful task for any one of us to deliberately set to work to count up our losses in life. The list would be a long one, and before we could get through our hearts would be sad and cheerfulness would have vanished from us.

There are two kinds of losses: 1. Those things that have been taken from us. 2. Those things that we might have had if we had acted differently.

A young man drew my attention to a brown-stone house in the city of Brooklyn, and at the same time remarked: "That could have been mine if I had behaved myself and did what my father wanted me to do." That was about 20 years ago, and it was the first time in my life that the thought came to me like a flash concerning losses of things that we never possessed.

In a mission room a young man, broken down from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet, told the audience that if his mother had not died when he was an infant he would not be the wreck he was. Practically he never had a mother. He met the loss of his life before he knew what he had lost.

The losses of the human family are beyond comprehension. Most of our losses are known to us; but some of our most deplorable losses will never be known to us in this world.

I was acquainted with a young man who suddenly left the home of his parents, and went to Texas, where he died. At the funeral services, which took place at his old home in Brooklyn, the minister made use of the expression: "If he had not left home he would have become one of the most notable young men in this community, for he had extraordinary abilities." And the minister only echoed what those who were listening to him believed. The young man had lost what had never come to him. It was his own fault; but that fact was no consolation to his bereaved parents.

If what we daily lose could be posted up and described on some huge bulletin board what a study its contents would be. Loss of money, loss of character, loss of friends, loss of the presence of Jesus, loss of the Comforter, loss of all hopes of Heaven. The long catalogue of loss would be too appalling to be looked upon with any degree of composure.

There are gains in life for which we ought to be truly thankful. But they are so few, in contrast to our losses, that it becomes us to feel humiliated and to live so that our losses may decrease and our gains increase.

Some of our losses we cannot help, and we shall therefore not be held responsible for them. But most of our losses are brought about by our own conduct.

I was talking in a jail with a man who had been taken from the bank of which he was the president to the jail in which he was an inmate. Whose fault was it? He was frank enough to admit it was his own.

It was once my sad lot to be in a room with three little orphaned children. The day before their father, while drunk and wild with rage, had killed their mother, and a few seconds later had killed himself. Whose fault was that? Not the children's—not the mother's. But it was a terrible loss to the children.

Loss of health is one of the sad misfortunes that come upon thousands of the human family. In many cases they have only themselves to blame. In some cases no blame can be attached to them. We cannot disobey the laws of health and escape punishment. In my early life I worked on a morning newspaper — turned night into day. Why should I expect to escape dyspepsia? As far as I was concerned that was the penalty, and I got it. To others it was partial loss of eye-sight, and to others an early grave.

Are all losses a detriment to us? No! A noted New York lawyer came to me, with his face wreathed in smiles, to inform me that he had "lost a habit." That loss was set down among his gains.

The best loss I ever heard of was related by a woman at a W. C. T. U. meeting held at Newark, N. J. The burden of her short speech was that she once had a bad husband, but now she had a good one, for her husband had given his heart to Jesus, had stopped drinking and swearing at her. A man in the audience shouted out "Hallelujah!" No wonder, for the woman had lost what she did not like, and had received in exchange what she did like. I wish more wives could meet with such a loss and experience such a find.

In most newspapers can be found in the advertisement columns the words "Lost and Found." Under those words are notifications of strange things lost and strange things found. How would this look under the advertisement heading: "Lost—Last Saturday afternoon, a bad temper. Anyone finding it will please hand it over to the Devil, to whom it belongs."

It would attract attention, and if true ought to be a cause of rejoicing to the community in which the advertiser resides.—George R. Scott, in N. Y. Witness.

Law, Human and Divine.

Of Law there can be no less acknowledged than that her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world, all things in Heaven and earth do her homage, the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power, both angels and men and creatures of what condition soever, though each in different sort and manner, yet all with uniform consent, admiring her as the mother of their peace and joy.—Hooker.

IRRIGATION NOTES.

One Great Point Is to Improve the Level of the Irrigated Farm.

The Irrigation Review gives an interesting account of irrigation near Greeley, Colo., in which occurs the following: If a field is level to start with, it is important to keep it so and not create artificial irregularities by cultivation, "back" and "dead" furrows proving a great annoyance when flooding. To avoid these the farm should be divided into a suitable number of rectangular fields and each of these plowed out one year and in the next. The small rise or hollow where the corners occur will prove a slight annoyance, but the work of alternate years keeps the change of level within narrow limits.

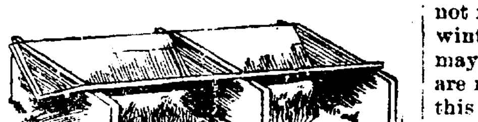
To not only keep the surface of his farm in good shape, but to improve, it is the care of every intelligent farmer managing an irrigated farm. The action of both plow and cultivator, if carefully directed, is to improve the level of the surface, and the irrigation of rowed crops contributes to the same effect. The loose material in the steeper parts of the rows is carried into slight depressions and left there and in a few years these disappear. The perfect potato field is without such depressions, but a surface entirely free from them is rarely found. They are less objectionable in a cornfield, as a little flooding does it less harm than potatoes, and hence it is advisable to raise a few crops of corn at first in such fields, even if the crop is not profitable.

To raise a good crop of potatoes on a steep field requires great pains and ingenuity. If the surface is not wavy as well as steep, the rows can be run diagonally across the slope, so as not to give them too much fall, which will make the bottoms wash away and lower the water surface, so that the rows are not moistened underneath.

Some farmers run the rows directly down a steep slope, and in irrigating let a tiny stream trickle down between the rows for a day or two, and thus succeed in having the moisture penetrate the rows. To get the water to enter so many rows at once requires a very level head feeding ditch or the greatest pains and ingenuity in the way of checks to effect that end.

A Substantial Feed Trough.

A very strong trough may be made of sawed lumber, as shown in the accompanying cut from The Prairie Farmer. For every three feet length of trough use a plank support 2 feet or 2½ feet long, 12 inches wide and 2 inches thick. Saw out from the middle of each piece a right angled, triangular piece with the sides forming a square of the same length. Use boards an inch thick for the sides and nail the trough together as usual with the triangles sawed out of the two inch stuff for ends. Now set the trough in the angles sawed out, but far enough away from the end piece to nail from the inside of the trough into the supports, and put the triangle sawed from the supports for the center, and nail that after cutting enough from the bottom corner to let water run through.



A FEED TROUGH.

Crows and Corn.

A correspondent of Country Gentleman says in regard to preventing crows from pulling corn: What will prevail in one section seems to fail in others. In my section images and twine are played out. The crows have become accustomed to them and will not respect them. One of my neighbors told me he left his coat hanging on a twine pole while he went to his dinner. When he came back he found a blackbird sitting on his coat as a sentinel to others pulling his corn. I will give what is effectual with me and it is so simple all may try it: Take old newspapers, some five or more to the acre; lay them on the ground, only one thickness; put a lump of earth or stone in the middle so the ends may move with the wind. Put them on elevated places if the ground is uneven, as the rain and dew will soon dry out, so the corners can move with the wind. You can renew them occasionally if required. This I think will be effectual in sections where it is not already played out. A neighbor had a field adjoining mine and images, twine, tin and shingles failed. He had to replant several times, while papers protected mine, not a single spear being harmed. This remedy is also effectual to keep woodchucks and rabbits from beans and peas.

Onions For Market.

The Denver Field and Farm names the most popular market varieties of onions and comments upon them as follows:

White—Mexican, Silver King or the Prizetaker; red—Large Red Wethersfield, and yellow—Yellow Globe Danvers. There are others, but these are considered the best and most profitable. Yellow onions being greatest in demand, the Globe Danvers variety, owing to its uniform shape, bright color and excellent quality, is universally accepted as the standard. It will keep better than any other kind, and even if accidentally frozen in storage, if more covering is added and it is left alone until thoroughly thawed, it will come out little the worse for its experience. We would prefer the Prizetaker to all others if it possessed better keeping qualities. Much of the success of the crop depends upon the quality and freshness of the seed. It is better to pay a dollar a pound more for a selected strain from a reliable seedhouse than to be fooled by cheap seed. Northern grown seed is preferable to Californian. If we only knew it, Colorado could grow the best onion seed in the world.

Wild Oats In Grainfields.

In response to the query what to do to get rid of wild oats which are a pest in many grain districts Denver Field and Farm says: The best way is to grow crops among which the wild oats will not ripen. An early variety of barley or winter rye will ripen so early that it may be harvested before the wild oats are mature enough to shatter out, and this often proves a means of preventing them from seeding for the year. Millet and some other annual forage crops which can be mown before the wild oats are matured are also useful in preventing this weed from ripening its seeds. The land should be fall plowed early that none of the wild oat plants cut off prior may be allowed to send up flowering culms by stooling out at the base of the plant. Cultivated crops like corn, potatoes, etc., serve a most excellent purpose if the cultivation be so thorough that no wild oats are allowed to ripen.

Impersonal Journalism.

Wife (looking over the paper)—Here is a long obituary notice of some man I never heard of. I wonder what he was.

Husband—The editor of the paper probably.—New York Weekly.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR CHRISTMAS '98.

The holidays will soon be with us. As in former years, we have anticipated the wants of our customers and in consequence have laid in a large supply of Christmas and New Years goods. In many instances there being little changes in prices, especially in staple goods. The independent refineries have broken the Sugar Trust, and we are able to reduce Sugars ½c pound.

Our holiday goods consist of imported Toys, Drums, Dolls and German Albums, all the latest styles from 50c, 75c and $1.00. Extra nice at $1.25 each. Rich Bohemian Vases, high color and all styles from 20c, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.25 each.

Small toys for the little ones in an endless variety, such as Firemen, Hook and Ladder, Express Wagons, Drivers, Locomotives, Trains of Cars, Dray Horses, Cups and Saucers, Tea, Coffee and Dinner Sets, Jumping Jacks, Birds; Lions, Wolves, Tigers, Cats, Elephants, Guns, Swords, and many other pretty toys for the little ones.

Also Christmas Tree Candles. Trees we sell at 15c, 25c, 40c and 75c for extra large ones.

Christmas Tree Candles are very cheap this year. We will sell them for 8c per box, all sizes.

Christmas Candies.

The toy candies and all varieties, such as animals and fruits we are selling at per lb, 18c. Pure Stick Candy, 8c per lb. Pure French Mixed Candy, 7c per lb. Old Time Butter Scotch, 15c per lb. French Bon Bons at 10c and 15c per lb. French Chocolates 15c, very best 20c per lb. Cinamon Imperials and Jelly Beans, 10c lb; Gum Drops, 5c lb. Kisses, 14c lb.

We have a large assortment and can please all who favor us with a call.

Coffee Down.

The Best Roasted Rio in Market, 12½c lb
Old Government Java, roasted, 31c lb
Best Roasted Mocha, 31c lb
Good Rio, Green, 8c lb
Best Golden Rio, green, 10c lb
Best Mocha, green, 25c lb
All Government Java, green, 24c lb.

Sugars.

Best Granulated, 5c lb
Standard A, 5c lb
Cut Loaf and Powdered, 5½c lb
Choice Yellow, extra C, 4½c lb
Choice Yellow, 4c lb

Teas.

The Tea market in all grades has been advanced 10c lb, on account of the War tax, fortunately we had a large supply before the advance came and continue to sell to our customers at old prices.

Our motto in dealing in Teas like other goods, is to buy large quantities from Importers and sell direct to customers, thereby saving the jobber's profit of 10c to 20c lb. This is the success of our Tea trade. Quick sales and small profits.

Good Young Hyson, 30c lb
Extra Good, 35c lb
Very Best Young Hyson, 50c lb
Japan Tea, 35c, and best, 50c lb
Gun Powder, good, 35c lb; Best 50c lb
Best Imperial, 50c lb
Best English Breakfast, 50c lb
Best Oolong Tea, 50c lb

Syrups and Molasses.

Best Golden Drips, 25c gallon
Extra Nice New Orleans, 35c gallon
Maple Syrup, Vermont, 75c gallon
Good New Orleans, 15c gallon
Rich Yellow Sorghum, 35c gallon

Oils, All Kinds.

Harness Oil, 50c gallon
Boiled Linseed Oil, 50c gallon
Raw Linseed Oil, 50c gallon
Castor Oil, 70c gallon.
Neatsfoot, 60c gallon.
Fish Oil, 60c gallon
Lard Oil, 50c gallon.

California Dried and Canned Fruits.

California Peaches, nice, 12c
California Prunes, nice, 6c
California Prunes, 5c
California Apricots, 13c
California Pears, 11c
California Peaches, 3lb can, 15c can
California Apricots, 12c can
California Green Gages, 12c can
California Egg Plums 12c can
Best Home Packed Tomatoes, 8c can
Best Home Packed Corn, 7c can

For Christmas Cake.

Leghorn Citron, per lb, 11c
Zantee Currants, 7c lb
Cleaned Currants, 1-lb boxes, 9c each
Layer Raisins, per lb, 11c
Sultana Seedless Raisins, per lb 15c
Seeded Raisins, 1-lb boxes, 10c each
Shelled Almonds, per lb 35c
Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb, 10c
English Walnuts per qt, 12c
Best Filberts, per qt, 10c
Mixed Nuts, per qt, 10c
Brazil Nuts, per qt, 10c
Texas Pecans, per qt, 10c
Best Almonds, per qt, 12c

Cigars and Tobacco.

Artistic Cigars, 65c box.
Crocodile, 65c box
Home Made Cigars, $1.00 to $1.50 per box
Royal, ¼ boxes, 15c
Villa France, 55c box
Our Argument, 75c box
Sweet Cuba Fine Cut, 45c lb
Hunting, Smoking, 10c lb
Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb
Battle Ax Plug, 30c lb
J. T. Plug, 40c lb
Standard Navy Plug, 35 lb
Star Plug, 45c lb
Pay Car Fine Cut, 33c lb
Bam Boo Smoking, 22c lb
Sledge Mixtures, 35c lb

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

Sweet Catawba, 70c gallon
Port and Cherry, 80c gallon
California Muscatel, 80c gallon
California Angelica, 80c gallon
Whiskies, $1.00, $1.25, $1.40, $1.75 and $2.50 gallon
Kuemmel, $1.50 gallon
Scotch Ale, imported, 20c bottle
Wines, all grades, bottled, 30c
Gin, per gallon, $1.75
Alcohol, $3.00 gallon

Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Chinese and Japanese Matting, Lace Curtains an Portiers.

The whole corner room is set apart for these goods and a most excellent assortment we have. Our fall and winter supplies are now laid in at extremely low prices. We are selling a most elegant Rag Carpet at 25c per yard. Number one Ingrain Carpet, 28c. Best all-wool Ingrains, 60c yard. Choice Brussels, latest style patterns, 55c and 65c per yard. Choice Moquette, 80c yard; Good quality Hemp Carpet, 17c yard.

Rugs in many styles and patterns from 85c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.50 up to $5.00 each.

Floor Oil Cloth, one yard wide, 20c and 30c yard. Yard and half, two yards and two and half yards.

Window Shades, nice ones, 10 each. Other grades, 20c to 25c each. All above goods are in stock and we desire you to call and see them, even if you do not purchase. We can save you at least 10c to 25c on the dollar.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE, FORT WAYNE, IND.

A THEATRICAL REVIEW

Olga Nethersole to Revisit the United States.

WILL TOUR IN "THE TERMAGANT."

Wonderful Success of Miss Ellen Beach Yaw In England—The Queer Case of Dramatic Reporters In New York—"Sporting Life's" New Leading Man.

Some Englishman who came to this country a few years ago, remained 10 or 15 minutes and then went back and wrote a book on the peculiarities of Americans remarked, perhaps more truly than he knew, that the people of the United States are the greatest faddists in the world.

If any one doubts the correctness of this assertion, it is but necessary to reflect upon theatrical history during the past two decades. There was Emma Abbott going about the country doing fairly well in the towns in which she was known, but finding it extremely difficult to conquer new territory. The lady was always an expert press agent, but with all her ingenuity she did not seem able to get herself talked about generally. Finally, in one of her operas in which it was necessary for her to kiss the tenor, she did it in such an ardent manner that the local critic dilated on the wonderful expressiveness of what he called the "Abbott kiss." From that time on the alleged funny men and the dramatic critics combined to make a very ordinary piece of osculation celebrated, and Miss Abbott once told me that after her kiss became known her business increased marvelously, and, while it is not at all likely that the enormous fortune which she left was all a result of it, it is probable that it was responsible for a large portion of her wealth.

OLGA NETHERSOLE.

There was no other kiss for people to talk about for a long time. The next thing of a kindred nature to make fame for its exhibitor was the Cissy Fitzgerald wink, which was not intended to amount to anything, and in reality was excessively stupid, but one of the New York dramatic writers exploited it considerably, and Mr. Frohman's shrewd press agent took it up, advertised it, put it on the wall printing and did everything that he could think of to boom it. This little accident increased Cissy Fitzgerald's salary tenfold, if not more.

When Cissy had been pretty well forgotten, Olga Nethersole came to this country and opened in a piece called "The Transgressor," which was a particularly bad play in which she did not by any means distinguish herself, although she did give evidence of being possessed of some inherent dramatic ability. She was not slow to appreciate the fact that she had not made a great hit, and she promptly put on the much abused "Camille," in which she did better work. The critics then realized that with the proper vehicle this young woman might be more than ordinary. When she went on the road, she tried a dramatic version of "Carmen." As we well know, there is some kissing in that work, and whether Miss Nethersole had heard of Miss Abbott or not, certain it is that she made the osculatory episode the most striking one, and the "Nethersole kiss" at once became as famous as the Abbott kiss once was. From that time on Miss Nethersole attracted large audiences in every city visited by her. She returned to England, but there they seemed to be unable to appreciate the niceties of her peculiar art and methods, though when she produced "The Termagant" in London the critics conceded that the young lady was possessed of more ability than they had suspected.

Olga Nethersole has now returned to this country minus the kiss, and is to begin her tour in "The Termagant," upon which she will rely almost entirely during her stay. She has, of course, booked the very best houses and has the choicest time held for her, so that if this present venture should prove a failure it will be very much in the nature of a knell to her dramatic aspirations, so far at least as the United States is concerned. I believe it is decided that she will play a New York engagement, but there is a rumor that her coming to this city is largely dependent upon the result of her experiences in the other large points on her route. This is, however, probably nothing more than Rialto gossip.

Ellen Beach Yaw is an American girl, and perhaps for that reason she was not appreciated at her true worth when she appeared in concert in this city. She had secured triumph after triumph in the other cities of this country where people go to concert or opera to hear music and not to participate in dressing contests, but here, it must be admitted, she fell rather flat, despite her really beautiful voice, with its wonderful range, the greatest, by the way, in the world.

Some time ago Miss Yaw went to Europe, and she has recently been giving a series of concerts in London and the nearby cities. Her success there has really been phenomenal—in fact, she has received so many offers from managers on the other side that it is likely that she will remain there indefinitely. Of course, whenever Miss Yaw shall conclude to return to this city, she will be received with open arms by the music loving public, because London has pronounced her a great artist, for this queer town, which calls itself a cosmopolitan city, but which is really an overgrown village, follows blindly almost every verdict in theatrical matters given by the British capital.

This may not be palatable to those persons who labor under the hallucination that the sun rises in the East river and sets in the North river, but it is a fact nevertheless.

In most cities of this country the dramatic department of a newspaper is in charge of one man, who is known as the dramatic editor. This man is supposed to be familiar with affairs of the stage, and he is therefore intrusted with the writing of the criticisms. Here, however, things are different. Each of several of the very large newspapers of this city not only has a dramatic editor, but several dramatic critics and theatrical reporters as well. The principal duty of the average dramatic editor is to decide how long the advance notices of each of the theaters shall be and to edit the copy turned in by the theatrical reporters. These last are the most peculiar individuals known to newspaperdom. They haunt the various places of amusement on the lookout for real news or, failing that, something which can be twisted into a paragraph for the department from which they draw their salaries and upon which they are supposed to earn them. The result is that in the race for news, substantial or problematical, there is some of the most absurd rot printed in the theatrical columns of the New York newspapers. The most prevalent form of offense is for the theatrical reporter to write his paragraphs in a humorous vein. Then, although there are no black borders around the department, it becomes positively sad.

A short time ago Joseph Jefferson, the venerable comedian, contracted a slight cold. He paid no attention to it at first, and as is so often the case at this season of the year it made rapid progress until it had become a severe cold. The actor decided, upon the advice of his physician, to close the theater for a few nights, fearing that the impossibility of protecting himself from drafts might prove an invitation to pneumonia at his time of life. The theatrical reporters immediately scented a sensation, and some of them went so far as to declare that Jefferson had made his last appearance on the stage. They did not go to the length of printing the famous comedian's obituary, but it is likely that they would have done so had not the person most interested persisted in announcing that he would again appear in the title role of "Rip Van Winkle," in a couple of weeks.

As a fact, Mr. Jefferson was never really ill at all, and his closing the theater was simply, as has been stated, a superprecautionary measure adopted because of his advanced age.

If things go on as they have started, "Sporting Life," the imported horse melodrama, which is a great success at the Academy of Music, will make a record for itself in the matter of leading men. First of all, Bob Hilliard was engaged at a very large salary to impersonate the very remarkable hero, Lord Woodstock. He got mad because some naval friends of his were not permitted to go from their box to the stage, and quit at short notice. Then William Courtleigh, one of the leading men of the Lyceum company, was borrowed from Daniel Frohman. He made a hit in the part, which is, by the way, an exceptionally "fat" one. But he is obliged to go back to the Lyceum organization, and now Henry Jewett, a young actor of great ability who did some excellent work with Richard Mansfield, and, if I am not mistaken, with Julia Marlowe as well, has been engaged for the part.

Jewett has for some time been out of New York, and it is said that he has just returned from a visit to Australia. At any rate, if his art has at all improved in the interim it is likely that the character of Lord Woodstock will be done by him better than it has yet been interpreted.

The long suffering American playwright has at last had a new field opened to him. The enormous success of the dramatizations of "Trilby," the Anthony Hope novels and "The Christian" is responsible for this changed condition of affairs. Many of the foreign writers whose works when prepared for stage use have made a great deal of money wrote a number of excellent stories before the passage of the international copyright law. These are now fair prey for the American playwright, and he is availing himself of his privilege to the utmost. Several of Anthony Hope's stories are now being transformed into plays, as are one or two of Hall Caine and other well known English novelists.

At first blush it would appear that there will be little money in such undertakings, but as these versions are prepared by men whose income is as small as it is unstable there is much to gain, perhaps, and absolutely nothing to lose. It is the purpose of these enterprising gentlemen to lease their plays to small stock and repertory companies at the modest royalty of $5 a performance.

ELLEN BEACH YAW.

If this plan should be received with favor, the better class of our dramatists will have one more complaint to add to their already abnormally long list.

OCTAVUS COHEN.

New York.

Stop Training Gradually.

"Those cracks who have finished their season's racing," remarks an old racing man, "and those who are about to finish should not abandon exercise on the wheel too suddenly, but should gradually decrease their riding as a fleshy person is apt to put on too much weight in too short a period if he discontinues his regular exercise all at once. Riders who have been in very strict training should gradually go out of training, as when one's diet, exercise and regulations are suddenly reversed the system is severely damaged, and one should bear in mind that 'it is much easier to pull down than build up.'"

BICYCLE POLO.

Slight Modification of the Game as Played With Ponies.

In bicycle polo the teams consist of four on a side, as in real polo—namely, the right wing, left wing, center and back. Three can play, but it makes a fast game of it and too hard work for the riders. The polo sticks average three feet in length, the head or crosspiece being 6½ inches long and 1½ inches deep, with the weight not exceeding 12 ounces; the same for ladies.

At the commencement of the game each side takes up its position 15 yards from the center line, and the players make a dash for the ball, as at polo. The finesse of the game consists in the passing and dribbling, and these points bring out the pretty, skillful rider more so than the rapid dash down to the goal posts.

Directly the player obtains possession of the ball his adversary ranges up as quickly as possible and attempts to regain possession by what is known as the overhand stroke, his colleagues being as near as possible to back him up. To avoid the overhand stroke, the player in possession passes his ball in between his wheels, which requires a good deal of skill, and either takes it on himself on the near side or passes it to one of his team. This part of the game generally produces a succession of passes and pieces of intricate play.

The ball has to be driven through the posts, which are nine feet apart, to secure a goal, but if a ball is hit beyond without passing through it the defaulting side can claim a "hit off," which must be made within six yards of the goal line. There are plenty of penalties and strict rules in the game. For instance, a player dropping his stick must dismount and pick it up, and he may not strike the ball while out of the saddle or with his foot resting on the ground. A player must not cross any one in possession of the ball within one length, but may interpose his bicycle between the opponent and the ball if avoiding collision.

Special machines are used, having small handles to avoid collision and twice the number of spokes of the ordinary bicycle to give strength.

Obliged to Point.

"How did those people get the impression that I was a deaf mute?" said Willie Wishington.

"I guess they must have seen you ordering your dinner from that French bill of fare," answered Miss Cayenne.

AMERICAN GAME BIRDS

Points of Superiority Over Anything In Europe.

MANY ENGLISH PHEASANTS HERE.

Efforts In Various States to Protect Game Birds and Stock Waste Lands and Mountain Districts With Them. How Wild Birds Are Obtained.

The respective merits of the British and American game birds have long been a disputed point among sportsmen. Some, whose experience has been limited to America, claim an unqualified superiority for the American kinds; others, who have shot over the heather moors of Scotland and the stubble and turnip fields of England, as well as over the prairies of Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska and the uplands of California, while not so positive regarding the merits of the American birds, claim that the California quail is the equal of any small game bird in the world.

Though the weather conditions prevailing in the United States are probably less favorable for game birds than those prevalent in the British isles, they flourish well in this country, but rarely attain the size of the birds raised in British game preserves or even on the open moorlands. Still, English pheasants that have escaped from game preserves here have rapidly accommodated themselves to the climate and have apparently lost nothing in size or quality as game birds by the change. They have increased in numbers with great rapidity, and can now be found in a large area of country. The parents of these birds were brought into the United States by sportsmen's clubs, which purchased the original stock at high figures. The difficulty of keeping the pheasants within bounds and their tameness, which makes them an easy prey to pot hunters have caused many of the clubs to give up the idea of further stocking their game preserves with them, and they are now substituting grouse in their place. English pheasants are easily raised in confinement, and they soon become quite tame. They are beautiful birds and form a special treat for the table.

ENGLISH PHEASANT.

There are about a dozen species of quails found in North and Central America and the West Indies. A great degree of confusion prevails about the name of this bird. In the northern states it is called quail, but in the middle and southern states and in Canada it is named partridge. Where the former name prevails the ruffled grouse is designated partridge, and where the latter is used this grouse is called pheasant.

The Virginia quail, commonly called the bobwhite, is a noteworthy member of this species. This bird will compare favorably with the English partridge, and furnishes excellent sport, being a true game bird. The California quail or partridge is considered by experienced sportsmen as the finest game bird in the world. It inhabits a country embracing all the surroundings and conditions necessary to the ideal life of a sportsman. The bird works well to dogs, is rapid in flight and possessed of remarkable intelligence. It is consequently hard to kill and calls into play all the skill of the sportsman in its successful pursuit.

A pleasure that the American sportsman has in quest of game birds which his British brother rarely has nowadays is that in hunting them he knows that they are in their native state and that none of their wild instinct of self preservation and dread of man has been lost by reason of their surroundings, as happens where they have been herded year after year within artificial limits. This is especially true of the pinnated grouse, or prairie chicken, of the middle western states. These birds work well to dogs and their flight is strong and swift. As a game bird they will compare favorably with the grouse of Scotland, which is admitted to be a very superior bird. Prairie chickens are becoming very scarce in their former haunts, and unless measures are adopted to stop their wholesale slaughter they will in a few years become extinct.

The grouse family of game birds has an extended range and prevails in the northern states and northward as far as the Arctic ocean. They frequent cedar swamps and spruce forests, and a member of the family, the pheasant tailed grouse, attains a great size, specimens being occasionally shot which measured 30 inches in length with a spread of wing of 40 inches. This large bird is found in the desert plains of the far west, especially about the branches of the Columbia river. The ruffled grouse, erroneously called partridge in New England and pheasant in the middle states, is found in the eastern states and Canada, and as far west as the Rocky mountains. It is an excellent game bird and furnishes good sport, but, as is the case with most of game birds, is now becoming scarce. Various state authorities have interposed to protect our game birds and efforts have been made to stock waste lands and mountain districts with them. The commissioners of New Hampshire recently ordered, from E. B. Woodward of New York, blackcock from Norway for stocking their game preserves. This bird suits a cold climate better than most of our native birds. The commissioners of New Jersey ordered recently from the same dealer quail and grouse for stocking the state preserves, birds which should succeed well under the climatic conditions prevailing there.

Mr. Woodward, who is the largest dealer in game birds in the country, has at times as many as 4,000 grouse on hand besides other live game birds. His requirements for this season are 6,000 dozen northwest quails, with which he supplies the principal sportsmen's clubs in this country and even abroad. Through Mr. Seligman, the New York banker, he recently filled an order from Emperor William for grouse for the royal game preserves at Frankfort-am-Main.

GEORGE EDWARDS.

Cycle Speed In France.

In a French town the authorities have posted a notice stating that every cyclist meeting a policeman is requested to stop and allow him to ascertain the speed he is riding at.

BILLIARD CUES.

If Made From Properly Seasoned Maple, They Should Not Warp.

Billiard players often wonder why their cues warp. Changes of temperature are generally the cause, but manufacturers claim that cues made from thoroughly seasoned maple wood may be subjected to extreme heat and then instantly plunged into ice water without warping a particle. Cues are made in two pieces—the cue proper and the handle. The cue being made of maple is dovetailed and attached to a handle of some dark wood like mahogany, ebony or snakewood, and at the other end of the cue is fastened a ferrule of bone or ivory to which a leather tip is attached.

Cues are now made in two parts, which screw together and can easily be carried in special cases or in traveling bags. The price of cues varies with the style, weight and finish. Some can be purchased as low as 35 cents each, and others are as high as $35. Some persons like to use only their own cues and so buy them with tops, which when unscrewed render the cues useless.

Moose In Maine.

Some of the more experienced guides in Maine seem to be of the opinion that unless a close year or two is soon made on bull moose the cows left in the woods will find it a difficult matter to secure a fitting mate when the season for mating comes round. This seems a sensible view to take, and if carried out would no doubt be of great future benefit to the big game supply of that sporting state. In any case the subject is one that would stand ventilating and that should receive attention at the hands of those interested in the preservation of big game in the state of Maine.

RACING CYCLES.

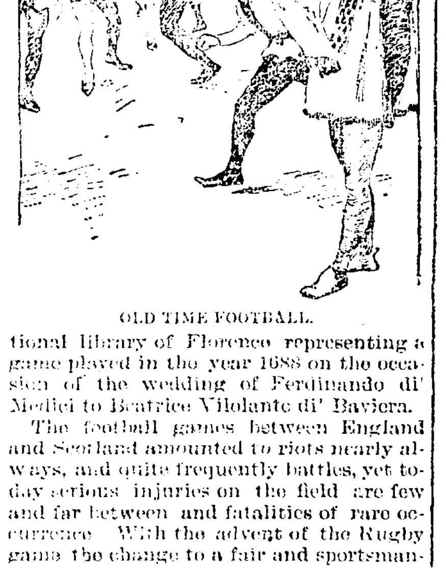
Ideas Have Changed In Regard to Styles of Machine.

A few years ago the wheel in greatest demand among racing men was the one which had the greatest "rake." One well known make in particular was ridden by more riders and was considered faster, easier to handle and every way superior, because the designer of the machine was an advocate of plenty of "rake" for the entire machine, as well as considerable curve in the front fork. At that time the popular gear was from 72 to 80, with a tendency toward the smaller. The popular idea as to the correct position on the wheel was that the rider should be considerably back of his work, many of the leading men going to the extreme in this respect. To the persons who give any attention to these details nowadays it will be very evident that the ideal machine has undergone some great changes. The big gear necessary for fast paced work at long distances has caused the rider to shift his position to the extreme front, the closer over the pedals the better. With a view of getting closer to the big machines, upon which depends everything in the long distance game, the rider of today is demanding that the front forks of the machine shall have no curve and as little rake as possible. The forward position on the saddle necessitates an extreme forward curve to the handle bars, and even with this many riders are finding it necessary to have a forward extension to the bar. Twenty-six inch wheels forward are also becoming a feature of the ideal racing machine, for by their use the rider is enabled to get low out of the wind, and at the same time it is possible to shorten up the wheel base, another point which is now considered more than ever in machines designed for speed. The drop to the crank hanger is now carried to the lowest extreme considered possible for use on the steeply banked tracks of today, not only because it brings the rider closer to the ground, but because the weight of the rider is more evenly balanced. A machine which has lately been constructed for McDuffee, the middle distance rider, is considered an ideal one by certain riders. It has 22 inch frame, short head, with very little rake to head or forks, 26 inch wheel in front, 3½ inch drop to the hanger, 120 gear and 6 inch forward extension to the handle bar. The wheel base is only 38½ inches, where a few years ago 44 inches was considered about right for the average machine.

ROUGH AND ROBUST.

Football Four Hundred Years Old and Never a Gentle Sport.

Walter Camp, in one of his most valuable and interesting works on football, makes mention of the fact that it originated among the Greeks and Romans in the twelfth century, and that its progress was very seriously retarded by the triumph of the Puritans in the eighteenth century. It is said that the game originated in Italy in the sixteenth century and was in vogue until the year 1790, when its popularity subsided. There is a drawing in the National library of Florence representing a game played in the year 1688 on the occasion of the wedding of Ferdinando di' Medici to Beatrice Violante di' Baviera.

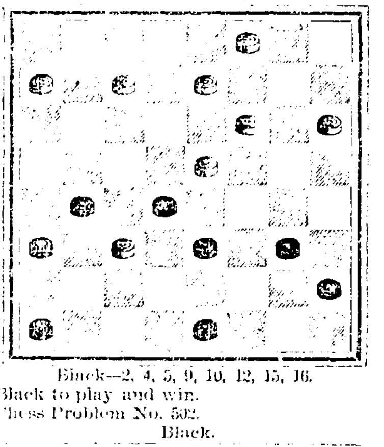


OLD TIME FOOTBALL.

The football games between England and Scotland amounted to riots nearly always, and quite frequently battles, yet today serious injuries on the field are few and far between and fatalities of rare occurrence. With the advent of the Rugby game the change to a fair and sportsmanlike sport began. It has gradually been enhanced until the game is now commonly regarded as the highest of all athletic pastimes and one of the most scientific of games.

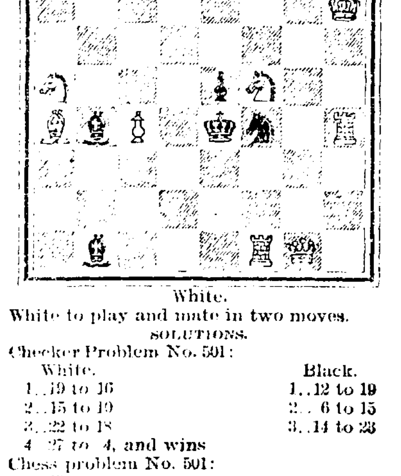
CHECKERS AND CHESS.

Checker Problem No. 502.
White—17, 18, 21, 22, 26, 27, 28, 30.



Black—2, 4, 5, 9, 10, 12, 15, 16.
Black to play and win.

Chess Problem No. 502.
Black.



White.
White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Checker Problem No. 501:

White.	Black.
1..19 to 16	1..12 to 19
2..15 to 19	2..6 to 15
3..22 to 18	3..14 to 23
4..27 to 4, and wins	

Chess problem No. 501:

White.	Black.
1..P checks	1..K moves
2..Q mates	

A Believer.

"Senator Googie believes in expansion, doesn't he?" asked the common voter.

"I think he does," replied the reporter. "At any rate he blew me up when I awakened him at 2 a. m. to find out about it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Finishing Touch.

Contract Builder—Got that house done?

Assistant—Yes, just finished it.

Builder—All right. Now measure it and see if it's in accordance with the architect's plans.—New York Weekly.

A Judicial Opinion.

Cholly—How do you know she won't marry you, deah boy?

Chappie—Precedent, me deah fellah. She nevah has married any one.

Cholly—That's so, by Jove!—New York World.

"OUR ARMY AND NAVY FOREVER"

Deeds of Valor that will Illuminate the Pages of American History.

THE great victories achieved by Dewey, Schley, and Sampson, the heroism of Hobson aud Wainwright, and the dash and daring of other naval officers, in connection with the heroism displayed by the American soldiery in their desperate charges and thrilling struggles on land in our recent war with Spain, challenge the admiration of every true American, and interest in Uncle Sam's Army and Navy has been aroused to the highest pitch.

SUPERB WAR PORTFOLIOS

The people's patriotism is shown by the ever-increasing calls for these beautiful works of art; thousands upon thousands have been sold, but the demand for them continues as brisk as ever. The pictures of the great heroes achievements; great battle ships, monitors, cruisers, torpedo boats, of fleets in action, and the remarkable struggles of our army; also, reproductions of photographs and paintings from the government's collection, representing the most tragic and historic events in the nation's life in other eventful wars, are wonderfully realistic, while the descriptive matter is divested of all technicalities.

This charming series of portfolios, under the title of

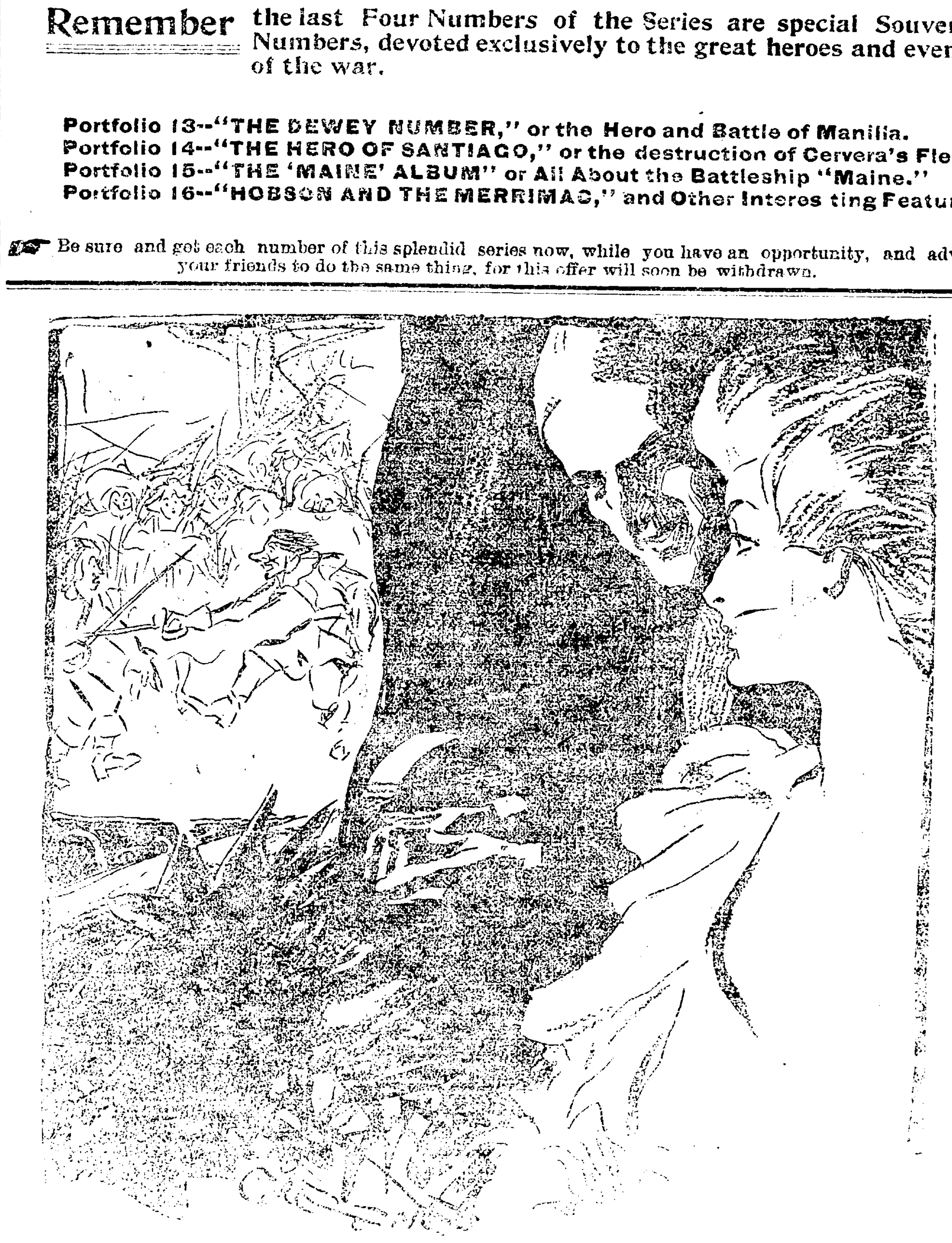
Our Nation in War

Is now complete in 16 numbers, and can be had in whole or part at our office, or by mail, at ten cents each, or the complete set for $1.60.

Remember the last Four Numbers of the Series are special Souvenir Numbers, devoted exclusively to the great heroes and events of the war.

Portfolio 13--"THE DEWEY NUMBER," or the Hero and Battle of Manilla.
Portfolio 14--"THE HERO OF SANTIAGO," or the destruction of Cervera's Fleet.
Portfolio 15--"THE 'MAINE' ALBUM" or All About the Battleship "Maine."
Portfolio 16--"HOBSON AND THE MERRIMAC," and Other Interesting Features

☞ Be sure and get each number of this splendid series now, while you have an opportunity, and advise your friends to do the same thing, for this offer will soon be withdrawn.



"Eggs are like some people."
"How is that?"
"When they're not good for anything else, they go on the stage."

Mrs. Prunem—My dear ladies and gentlemen, if any of you prefer frankfurters to fowl, I will respect your wishes.

UNLUCKY ILLUSTRATION.

No Wonder It Caused Poor George Nothing but Sorrow.

The boys out at the Fourth precinct station are telling this story on one of their number. It appears that the hero of the tale has a sweetheart over on Cedar avenue. He has loved her long and truly, but up to a short time ago lacked the courage to tell her of his passion. But he finally mustered up all his bravery—it required more nerve than facing an ugly mob—and marched to her home.

"Mary," he said, "I love you."

Mary started slightly. She had been expecting this remark for some time. She blushed, however, and then coyly said:

"Ditto, George."

To her surprise and chagrin, George changed the subject and presently took his departure.

A few nights later he was on his way to his beat with two of his brother officers.

"Say, boys," he said, "I want to ask you something. You know I've been keeping company with a girl on Cedar avenue, and the other night I—well, I told her I loved her, and, say, all she said was 'ditto.' Now, what in thunder does 'ditto' mean?"

The brother officers laughed loud and long.

"Don't you know what that means?" one of them cried.

"No, I don't," said George.

"Well, it's easy," said the friend. "Look over the fence." They were just passing an east end cabbage patch. "What do you see?"

"Cabbages," replied George.

"Well, now look at that particular cabbage head right there."

"Yes," said George.

"Now look at the cabbage head next to it."

"Yes," said George.

"Well, that's it. The first cabbage head is a cabbage head and the other one is ditto."

"What!" roared the irate George. "Did that blamed girl call me a cabbage head?"

And he turned away and refused to be comforted.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Was Once a Diplomat.

"Didn't you know it is against the law to beg for money?" said the lady to the tramp at the back door.

"I wasn't goin to beg for money, ma'am," was the reply of the humble wanderer.

"It's just as bad to beg for bread."

"I wasn't goin to beg for bread, ma'am."

"What were you going to beg for, then, pray?"

"Only for one of your pictures, ma'am."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Future.

The congresswoman from the new state of Mpjkcbrwp now rose and addressed the house.

"I move," she exclaimed, "that all this red tape be dispensed with!"

The motion carried unanimously, but when it was argued that there be substituted heliotrope tape with a sea green border difficulties arose.

The brunette wing of the dominant party, supported by the agrarian bleached blonds, insisted upon shrimp pink.—Detroit Journal.

TWO MADE HAPPY.

BUT THE BENEVOLENT OLD LADY ERRED A LITTLE.

As She Would Have Ascertained if She Could Have Seen the Actions of the Newsboy to Whom She Had Been Charitable.

He was a ragged, dirty little chap, but there was a brightness in his eyes that atoned for the crime.

He sat on the curb just outside the station doorway, a bundle of papers on his knee, his head resting against the canopy post.

After a bit the bell clanged in the depot and a train came rolling in. The newsboy rose from his hard seat and went inside and through the station to the platform. The exit gates were thrown open and the usual stream surged through.

"LET ME SEE IT."

The little man dropped down into a seat by the doorway and began to sob. He clutched his papers frantically to his breast and cried and cried as though his heart were breaking.

Two or three women noticed him and one started over to speak a word of kindness, but she was drawn back by two of her friends who said, "We must hurry, Sadie."

It looked as though no one would take the trouble to soothe the heart of the child. Then there came the old lady.

Her eyes were kind and motherly and her hands were soft. She stooped a little and carried a black leather reticule. Her bonnet and cloak told of her home, away out in the country somewhere, far from the din and clatter of the city.

She noticed the crying child. Her heart was touched. She went to him. He told her why he cried, that he had not sold his papers and that one man, a sailor, out of the kindness of his heart had given him a little piece of wood that he thought he might dispose of to some patriotically inclined person.

"I know the man what guv it to me," sobbed the child. "He's a sailor on a ship that went away from here to Cuby and the piece of wood is a part of the Merrimac what Hobson sunk."

"Let me see it," said the kind old lady.

The youngster drew from his pocket a plain thin chunk of pine about an inch square.

"Are you sure it's a piece of the Merrimac?" asked the old lady, her eyes brighter than at first.

"Yes, ma'am. The man wouldn't 'a' tole me if it hadn't 'a' been."

"And do you want to sell it?" asked the kindly old lady as she thought how Tom's eyes would sparkle if she should give him such a memento on her return home.

"Yes'm," replied the child, who had dried his eyes.

"How much do you want for it?"

"The man said somebody what wanted it would gimme 50 cents for it likely. I wouldn't sell it for nothin if it wasn't that I'm afeard of a lickin when I git home fur not sellin my papers."

The kindly eyed old lady went down in her reticule and taking out her purse extracted half a dollar, which she handed over to the curly headed youngster in exchange for the bit of wood.

"Thank you kindly," he said, taking off his cap. And she walked on smiling.

With his 50 cents in his pocket and his bundle of three days' old papers under his arm, the crying cherub went over behind a freight car, and taking a shingle from inside the front of his shirt waist proceeded to whittle out half a dozen more Merrimac souvenirs with a dull jackknife.—Detroit Free Press.

Highly Sensitive.

"I'm going to report that postoffice clerk," indignantly exclaimed the young woman with ink on her fingers.

"He always seemed very polite," said her companion.

"Well, he isn't. What business has he to try to criticise my writing? When I went to mail a lot of poems, he asked if they weren't second class matter."—Washington Star.

Our Puerile Punnist.

Question—Is the young man of melodrama who is destitute necessarily a naughty-y man?

Answer A.—Yes, cypher-notion he is.

Answer B.—Still you must own he is always zero-ic.—Ally Sloper.

His Answer.

Snappish Individual (sneeringly)—I suppose you consider yourself a gentleman.

Waiter—No, sir. I don't consider I am anywhere near a gentleman.—New York Truth.

Its Most Pressing Need.

"Here is a long paper on the needs of the navy."

"I supposed the only need of the navy was somebody to fight with."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why.

He—Why are you so cold?

She—It may be because you are something of a frost.—Indianapolis Journal.

MAKE PERFECT MEN

DO NOT DESPAIR! Do not Suffer Longer! The joys and ambitions of life can be restored to you. The very worst cases of Nervous Debility are absolutely cured by PERFECTO TABLETS. Give prompt relief to insomnia, failing memory and the waste and drain of vital powers, incurred by indiscretions or excesses of early years. Impart vigor and potency to every function. Brace up the system. Give bloom to the cheeks and lustre to the eyes of young or old. One 50c box renews vital energy. 6 boxes at $2.50 a complete guaranteed cure or money refunded. Can be carried in vest pocket. Sold everywhere, or mailed in plain wrapper on receipt of price by THE PERFECTO CO., Caxton Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

50 CENTS

Sold in Fort Wayne, Ind., by Dreier & Bro., 10 Calhoun St., and H. W. Mordhurst, 74 Calhoun St.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S Steel & Pennyroyal Treatment is the original and only FRENCH safe and reliable cure on the market. Price, $1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

For sale by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun St.

YOUNG WOMEN desiring to make their home at the new

Y. W. C. A. Rooms,
49 and 51 W. Berry Street.,

Should apply at once. Miss Johnson has charge of the rooms to be rented and may be seen after 5 o'clock at the association house West Berry Street.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

Hacking Cough Cured.

Ramon's Liver Pills & Tonic Pellets have permanently cured me of a troublesome disease that I had in my back, stomach and bowels, which was accompanied by a hacking cough. I was for a long time unable to get up when I was down; but now I am as well as anybody. I believe I would have been in my grave if I had not used them. I have sold them for the last ten years. My customers will have no other. W. C. Embry, Embry, Ga.

nov1

A LOCAL Disease, A Climatic Affection.

Nothing but a local remedy or a change of climate will cure it. Get a well known pharmaceutical remedy,

Ely's Cream Balm.

It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine. No Mercury. No Injurious drug. Full size 50c.; Trial size 10c. at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD
COLD IN HEAD

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Pennsylvania Station.
Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

East Bound. West Bound.
*5 30 a. m. .... *6 40 a. m.
*3 30 p. m. ....
*7 00 a. m. .... *5 10 a. m.
*12 10 p. m. .... *7 30 a. m.
.... *12 30 p. m.
*4 25 p. m. Limited .... *4 15 p. m.
.... from Crestline .... 8 15 p. m.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
In effect Nov. 13, 1898.
NORTH BOUND.
*For Grand Rapids and north........ 1 55 am
† " .... 5 50 am
† " .... 4 25 pm
*From Richmond arrives........ 3 45 am
SOUTH BOUND.
*For Richmond and Cincinnati........ 1 40 am
† " " .... 7 15 am
† " " .... 2 10 pm
†From Grand Rapids arrives........ 7 10 pm
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE

All trains arrive at and depart from Van Buren Street Union Passenger Station, Chicago. Uniformed Colored Porters attend first and second class day coaches on through trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars enroute.

All Nickel Plate Passenger Trains Daily.

EASTBOUND FROM FT. WAYNE.	DEPART
Standard Express, No. 6	3 25
Nickel Plate Express, No. 2	3 05
Eastern Express, No. 4	8 50
Local Freight	7 00

WESTBOUND FROM FT. WAYNE.	DEPART
Standard Express, No. 5	[illegible]
Western Express, No. 1	[illegible]
Nickel Plate Express, No. 3	4 25
Local Freight	[illegible]

(Daily except Sunday. Light type A. M. Dark type P. M.)

Through Drawing Room Sleeping Cars on Nos. 2, 4 and 6 to Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston; on Nos. 1, 3 and 5 to Chicago.

Meals are served at "up-to-date" Dining Stations and in Nickel Plate Dining Cars at opportune meal hours.

WABASH

Time Table Effective Nov. 13th. From Fort Wayne.

GOING EAST.
No. 8. Fast Eastern Express, daily.... 6:15 a.m
No. 10 Toledo Accom. daily except Sun. 8:25 a.m
No. 6 New England Fast Mail, daily.. 11:50 a.m
No. 24 Atlantic Express, ex. Sunday... 7:00 p.m

GOING WEST.
No. 21 St. Louis Day Express, ex. Sun. 8:25 a.m
No. 7 Kansas City Cannon Ball, daily. 12:35 M.
No. 5 Government Fast Mail, daily... 6:30 p.m
No. 3 St. Louis Limited, daily........ 8:15 p.m
Telephone, Bell Home No. 6.

THE FINDLEY, FT. WAYNE & WESTERN RY

Effective November 20th, 1898.
--EAST BOUND.--
Lv. Fort Wayne 7:25 a.m. arr. Findlay 9:50 a.m
arr. Toledo (via T. H & D) 10:10 a.m
arr. Columbus (via T. & O. C.) 2:30 p.m
Lv. Fort Wayne 3:10 p.m. arr. Findlay 5:55 p.m
arr. Toledo (via C. H. & D.) 6:50 p.m
arr. Columbus (via T. & O. C.) 8:50 p.m
--WEST BOUND.--
Lv. Findlay 8:20 a.m. arr. Fort Wayne 11:05 a.m
" Toledo (via C. H. & D.) arr. Ft. W. 11:05 a.m
" Findlay 1:30 p.m. arr. Fort Wayne 4:00 p.m
" Columbus (via T & O. C.) arr. Ft. W. 4:12 p.m
All trains daily except Sunday.

L. E. & W. TIME TABLE.

SOUTH.
No. 41 leaves (except Sunday .... 7 10 a m
No. 43 daily .... 4 15 p. m
No. 171 Local Freight........ [illegible] 00 a m
NORTH.
No. 40 arrives daily .... 11 40 a m
No. 42 (daily except Sunday) .... 10 25 p m
No. 170 Local Freight........ 4 40 p m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE
No. 462 Way Freight	2 50 pm
No. 456 Cin. Express and Mail	11 05 am
No. 410 Detroit and Ind'pls Express	8 50 pm
NORTHWARD.	DEPART
No. 463 Way Freight	5 55 am
No. [illegible] Through Express & Mail	11 45 am
[illegible] Detroit & India n'lis Ex.	4 30 pm

USE THE
SENTINEL WANT COLUMN
To make known your Wants. The surest medium.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. EIGHT PAGES. SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1898. [PART FIRST.] PRICE FIVE CENTS.

USE THE
SENTINEL WANT COLUMN
To make known your Wants. The surest medium.

Table Linen

—at a price.

For a short time we will run a splendid ($1.00 grade of 72-inch) BLEACHED TABLE LINEN at

85c a yard.

Another extra nice quality of 62-inch BLEACHED LINEN in the 75c grade at

60c a yard.

And a handsome Unbleached, 70-inch LINEN; regular 60c quality at

49c a yard.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.
COR. CALHOUN & COLUMBIA ST.

MONEY TO LOAN

From $10 to Any Amount.

Any person in need of money can borrow it on their household goods, pianos, horses and wagons, carriages, store fixtures and other like security.

The Property Remains in Your Possession and you have use of both money and goods.

No Delay. Lowest Rates.

All business private and confidential.
IT PAYS TO BORROW OF US.
No trouble to explain.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Room 3 Arcade. Upstairs.
Open Saturday evenings only from 7 to 9:30.

SEE OUR OUTSIDE SHOW CASE.

Size 16 Colored Shirts reduced to

—75c.

WM. MEYER & BRO.,
88 and 90½ Calhoun St.

MONEY TO LOAN

At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession. Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit you. Business confidential. No publicity.
FORT WAYNE MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Room 21 Bass Blk., over First National Bank, 77 Calhoun.
Take elevator to fourth floor.

SUITABLE SOAP.

It may take a long time before one comes accidentally across a suitable soap.
There are too many of them made to please the eye and tickle the nose.
Special sale of
DR. BROOK'S WITCH HAZEL SOAP
in ½ pound bars at 10 cents. It will please you because it is prepared with proper regard to suitability. It's a pure soap—nothing but soap. 10 cents a bar, or 3 for 25 cents.

FREESE & RANKE,
Pharmacists, 86 Calhoun St.

SCRATCHED CONSTANTLY

Baby Badly Afflicted with Eczema. Medical Treatment Useless. Cured by Cuticura.

My niece's little baby boy had Eczema all over his face, so that he needed continuous watching, and he scratched the sores constantly. Mornings, his face, hands and clothes would be stained with blood. She never could take him out, his face was so full of sores. She had medical treatment, and tried everything she heard of. She commenced using the CUTICURA REMEDIES. The cure by this present hour is entirely cured, and now his face is smooth and rosy.
Mrs. L. J. HOYT, New Scotland, N. Y.
[illegible]

WILL YIELD NO MORE

Spain's Latest Petitions Are Turned Down.

A Special Night Meeting of the Cabinet Does It.

A Modification of the Peace Terms Was Asked.

More Time Requested for Reply to Last Ultimatum—Day Asks for Some Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Regarding the cabinet meeting held late last evening, it is said today that in an informal way an effort had been made to secure modifications of the terms of our ultimatum and incidentally an extension of the time limit beyond next Monday. As to the character or extent of the concessions sought by the Spaniards, the officials here are extremely reticent, but whatever its character, the decision was reached at last night's meeting of the cabinet that they could not be granted. It is regarded as probable that the final reply to the ultimatum will not be submitted to our commissioners before next Monday.

DAY WANTS INFORMATION.

BERLIN, Nov. 26.—The United States embassy has received a 500-word cipher dispatch from Judge Day, president of the United States peace commission at Paris, asking for the confidential correspondence of the United States ambassador here, Andrew D. White, from last summer, as being of vital importance in the peace negotiations. This correspondence was known to Judge Day when he was secretary of state. The correspondence was immediately forwarded to Paris.

NO INSTRUCTIONS SENT TO RIOS.

PARIS, Nov. 26.—Though the announcement was printed here today that instructions to the Spanish peace commission were telegraphed last night from Madrid, Senor Ojeda, secretary of the Spanish commission, declared this afternoon that such instructions had not been received.

Significant of the treaty probabilities is the fact that no protest such as was expected should Spain refuse the American offer has yet been formulated.

Regarding the discussion of the so-called open door policy in the Philippines, the American peace commissioners understand that it does not mean free trade, nor even low duties, but that the Philippines, whatever the tariff rates, shall be open to all trade on equal terms.]

FURTHER AMERICAN DEMANDS.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—Special dispatches from Madrid say Senor Montero Rios, the president of the Spanish peace commission, has informed his government that the Americans demand a cession of the Sulu archipelago.

Further advices from Madrid said the Spanish cabinet has decided to instruct its commissioners, after the peace treaty is signed, to treat for a revision of the treaties of commerce existing before the war.

BLANCO'S SUCCESSOR.

HAVANA, Nov. 26. — Marshal Blanco, the retiring captain-general of Cuba, will deliver his command to General Castellanos, his successor, today. The civil governors of the provinces of Santa Clara and Matanzas, and the mayor of Havana have resigned.

GIVEN TO THE DEEP.

Launch of the Big Battleship Wisconsin.

The Fighting Monster Slipped From the Ways Without Mishap in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Today at the Union Iron works another great marine fighting machine was added to the already large fleet of Pacific war vessels.

The vessel which slid from the ways today was the battleship Wisconsin, the largest of the vessels built for the United States government by the Union Iron works. The launching of the big vessel was effected without a hitch and she now rests calmly on the waters of the bay.

For an hour before the plunge a large force of workmen tore away chock after chock which supported the vessel and they finished their task almost to the minute of the prescribed time for the launching, leaving only one chock to restrain the monster and this was the support that little Miss Lucile Gage, daughter of the governor-elect of the state, had been assigned to remove by means of a guillotine and the inevitable electric button.

At a given signal the little miss pressed the button and the crash of breaking timbers announced to the thousands of anxious spectators that the vessel was about to leave the ways. Slowly the iron monster moved towards the bay all eyes turned to watch Miss Elizabeth Stephenson break the bottle of champagne upon the bow of the vessel.

Just as the mass of iron and steel touched the water the fair christener raised the ribbon-bedecked bottle and let it split on the nose of the vessel. The roar of applause which greeted the final act was almost deafening. The vessel gathered momentum as she proceeded to the water, and after leaving the ways floated calmly along until brought to a stop in the basin where the work of completing her will go on.

Prior to the launching a gigantic flag of the union, measuring twenty-seven feet long and fourteen wide, was presented in honor of the Wisconsin.

Following the presentation of the flag a poem, "To the Wisconsin," was read by the author, Miss Clara Isa Price.

The battleship Wisconsin, designed in the bureau of construction and repair of the navy department, is a sister ship of the Alabama, building at the Cramp's yard in Philadelphia, and also of the Illinois, building at Newport News.

The dimensions of the Wisconsin are as follows: Length of load water line, 368 feet; beam extreme, 72 feet 2½ inches; draft on normal displacement of 11,525 tons, 23 feet, 6 inches; maximum displacement, all ammunition and stores on board, 12,325 tons; maximum indicated horse power (estimated) 10,000; probable speed, 16½ knots; normal coal supply, loose storage, 1,200 tons; full bunker, 1,400 to 1,500 tons. Complement of officers, forty; seamen, marines, etc., 449.

The main battery will consist of four thirteen inch breech-loading rifles in Hichborn balanced turrets, oval in shape, and placed in the center line of the vessel, and fourteen six inch rapid fire guns. The secondary battery will consist of sixteen six pounder rapid fire guns, four one pounder rapid fire guns, two Colt guns and two field guns. She will carry four torpedo tubes.

DIED OF TYPHOID.

Passing Away of Mrs. Estelle Kynaston This Morning.

Had Been Ill Five Months—Baby Howard Hosler Dies of Spasms—Deaths and Funerals.

Mrs. Estelle Kynaston died at her home, 442 East Wayne street, this morning, of typhoid fever. She had been sick since last June, and in her weakened condition was unable to survive the attack. Deceased was forty two years old. She was the wife of Edward Kynaston, who was appointed manager of the Cudahy Packing company, in this city, about two years ago. The husband and two small children mourn her loss in the immediate family.

HOSLER.

Howard, the ten-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hosler, of 120 North Harrison street, died this morning of spasms.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of Louis Kollermeier will take place tomorrow afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from the house, and an hour later from Emanuel Lutheran church. The services will be conducted by Rev. Wambsganss.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Howey took place this afternoon from the residence of Aaron Howey, on South Broadway. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. J. S. Ainslie, pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church.

LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. Eath, of Chicago, is in the city visiting friends.

Constable A. J. Ford is now officer of 'Squire France's court.

Miss Josephine Burdick, of 213 Calhoun street, is seriously ill.

Wayne lodge No. 25, F. & A. M., will have a meeting tonight to confer work.

The child of Mrs. Ostman, of 328 South Harrison street, is down with diphtheria.

Dr. W. Schrader, who underwent an operation in Chicago, arrived home today.

George S. Bulles and Eva Bosher were married by 'Squire France last Wednesday in his office.

Clerk A. M. Schmidt will return tomorrow from Chicago, where he attended grand opera four nights this week.

Born, to Prof. and Mrs. E. A. Schultz—a daughter. Professor Schultz is on the instructors' staff at the high school.

C. H. Borchinal, of Pittsburg, manager of the New Castle Asphalt Block company, is in the city the guest of Ed M. Wilson.

Mrs. Farnan-Snyder, will on Wednesday, November 30, reopen her dancing academy in the old SENTINEL building, on Calhoun street.

E. Zorbaugh will entertain over Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Blosser, of Heckton Mills, Pa., and Mrs. Huggins, of Laketon, Ind., all cousins of the host.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present at the concert of Trinity English Lutheran church, last evening, listened to a musical program of rare excellence. It was one of the best entertainments of the kind given this season.

Charles Neizer, of Monroeville, was the star in the game Thanksgiving, at Cincinnati, between the Cincinnati and Indiana university teams. For the Hoosiers Neizer made both touchdowns and the biggest gains and was in every scrimmage. But for his fast work Cincinnati would have won. The game ended in a tie, 11 to 11.

ENTREATS THE CZAR

Sultan Does Not Want Prince George in Crete.

Asks the Russian Monarch to Abandon Program.

A Similar Protest Was Lately Without Success.

Ministers of the Powers Announce to King George the Selection of His Son as High Commissioner.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 26.—The sultan has telegraphed to the czar entreating him to abandon his intention of sending Prince George, of Greece, to Crete as high commissioner of the powers in that island.

Turkhan Pasha recently went on a special mission to Livadia, with the same object in view, but was unsuccessful.

FORMALLY ANNOUNCED.

ATHENS, Nov. 26.—The ministers of the four powers interested in the proceeding, Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy, went at noon today in royal carriages, to the palace and formally announced to King George, in the presence of the royal family of Greece, the appointment of his son, Prince George, to be high commissioner of the powers in Crete.

The prince, later, received the congratulations of the ministers.

The crowds in the streets cheered the announcement of Prince George's appointment, which has relieved the popular anxiety which had arisen on account of the delay in making the announcement.

INVITED TO A MASSACRE.

CANEA, Island of Crete, Nov. 26.—During the trial today of the murderers of the Tsougaki family, the deposition of a Mussulman was read. It said that at the time of the massacres Edhem Pasha, the Turkish commander, assembled the influential Mussulmans and invited them to massacre all the Christians found in Candia twenty-four hours after the meeting.

The pasha's remarks were altered in the presence of Major Churchill, who protested strongly and was ordered by Edhem Pasha to leave the room.

AT WESTMINSTER.

Week Has Been Full of Activity in Various Ways.

Brief Visits Home of Some of the Girls—Visitors Coming and Going—The Great Ball Game.

Several of the girls received substantial boxes from home, which they had as a preliminary feast on Thanksgiving eve. The spread was laid in one of their rooms in order to make it a real frolic. The absence of the usual implements of table warfare added piquancy to the banquet.

Mr. David McBeth, of Clinton, Ind., came Monday to enter his daughter Mary as a student. She enters the preparatory department.

Miss Cora Bryson received calls from several home friends during the week. She went home for her Thanksgiving dinner, returning that same evening. Miss Maud Colter also took her dinner at home, spending the day with the home friends.

Mrs. Wells spent Thursday and Friday at Kendallville, the guest of Mrs. Flint.

Among the guests this week were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wells, of New Plymouth, Idaho, who arrived from the west on Wednesday. They will spend some time in the east, as Mrs. Wells' mother is in poor health. They are expected at the seminary next week.

Miss Stubbs has been doing some work in monotypes with great success. It is a new method and produces very pleasing results. Many pretty things in china, water colors and these new monotypes are being completed for the Christmas trade. The Friday evening sketch class are doing work from life and are enjoying their class very much.

Miss Shell came up from Montpelier on Friday for her work in the studio.

Miss Stubbs took Thanksgiving dinner with friends in Columbia City.

The basket ball game was an interesting one. The score was seven to ten in favor of the Hedekin team. This was much closer than was expected and gave the girls much pleasure. They had practiced faithfully, and felt repaid for their work. They will continue their practice with the hope of making even a better game in the future. After the game was ended, the Westminster team entertained the Hedekin team at lunch at the seminary.

Miss McComb had the pleasure of eating her Thanksgiving dinner in company with her mother, brother and sister, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hackett.

Three weeks of hard work now, and then the Christmas holidays of two weeks.

Mrs. J. H. Bilderback has gone to Hicksville, Ohio, to attend the bedside of her husband's mother, Mrs. E. M. Bilderback, who is critically ill. The afflicted lady is advanced in years, which makes her recovery uncertain.

The new pupils enrolled at the International Business college this week were as follows: Ralph Snyder, Ora Tonkel and Edward Eby, of Cedarville, Ind.; George Wheelock, William Muirhead and Louis Paukin, of this city.

STROBLE SCHEMES.

He Has Not Given Up Getting Into the Western.

Has Made a Proposition to President B. B. Johnson—Loftus Wants to Break Into Toledo.

Charles Stroble, the Toledo base ball magnate, is still figuring on breaking into the Western league and recent telegrams indicate that he has a very good chance of getting the St. Joe vacancy. It has been about settled that Buffalo will take the place of St. Joe in the league and this leaves Loftus still hunting for a location for his Columbus team. He hoped to break into Toledo, but Stroble won't give up the city and has made a proposition of some kind to President Johnson, of the Western league. Just what it is they only know, but it is asserted that the proposition is a very satisfactory one to the directors of the bigger league.

It is possible that the Inter-State managers will not agree to let Toledo make the jump. Mr. Stroble could only hope to get a second division team and the result would be that Toledo would again be a dead base ball city. It has grown during the life of the Inter-State league to be a first-class base ball town, and it would be almost wicked to have Stroble kill it by putting a second division Western league team there.

There is no question, however, but that the Western now wants Toledo and Stroble wants to jump if can legally do so, but Inter-State league magnates assert that he must stay with them another year. The matter should be settled within a week.

MEETS NEXT WEEK.

Semi-Annual Session of Local Missionary Union.

Will be Held at West Jefferson Street Church of Christ—A Program of Much Interest.

The semi-annual meeting of the local Missionary union will be held next Tuesday afternoon and evening at the West Jefferson street Church of Christ. The afternoon session will consider city work under its various heads, such as the "Door of Hope," the work of the Woman's Club League, the work and aims of the Associated Charities, Hope hospital and the Y. W. C. A. Mrs. Wells will give an address on "Some Present Phases of Mormonism," which will be followed by a general discussion of topics of vital interest to missionary workers. At the close of the first session supper was served, to which all are expected to remain, and to which gentlemen are cordially invited.

The evening session will begin at 7:30, when Rev. McLean, of Cincinnati, Ohio, will address the meeting. Mr. McLean has been for twenty years the corresponding secretary of the Foreign Christian Missionary society, and is one of the best informed men on the subject of missions in this country. He is the author of a book on missions, which has had a wide circulation and is regarded by many to be the best compendium of missionary information published. Recently Mr. McLean made a trip around the world, visiting many of the most important mission stations of all denominations. He also, since September 1, has spent several weeks in Cuba, and his address will doubtless treat to some extent of that interesting subject. He is a very pleasant and entertaining speaker and should be greeted by a large audience.

GRASP THE SHOVEL

And Clean the Snow From Off the Sidewalks.

The City Authorities Determined to Enforce the Ordinance From the Beginning—Notes.

The light snow fall of last night calls attention to the ordinance which provides that all sidewalks must be cleaned of snow before 9 o'clock in the morning.

The city authorities are determined that this law must be enforced, and accordingly the superintendent of streets was this morning ordered to see that all crossings and sidewalks in front of city property are cleaned early each morning. Police officers will be instructed to notify citizens that sidewalks must be cleaned as early as possible or prosecutions will follow. The authorities will enforce the ordinance as soon as the attention of citizens is called to it, and if there is any person who fails to obey it an example will be made of him. The surest way to escape trouble is to clean the sidewalks.

NOTES.

The committee on streets, city attorney and civil engineer will meet again next Tuesday evening to discuss the proposed subway under the Wabash and Pennsylvania railways.

No new cases of diphtheria were reported to the health officers today.

The method of cleaning the asphalt streets during the spring and summer months is the question the members of the board of works are now studying. They will probably assign a number of blocks to one man, who will be compelled to stay within those blocks every day and keep them clean.

THEY ARE INSANE.

Two Inquests Held in the Clerk's Office Today.

Louis Osterholt and Mrs. Parker Declared to be of Unsound Mind—Court Notes.

Two inquests of sanity were held in the county clerk's office today. This morning a commission of lunacy, composed of Justices France and Bullerman and Drs. Kesler and Easlen held an inquest as to the sanity of Louis Osterholt, who became violent at the home of his mother, No. 126 Gay street, yesterday. He is about forty years old, unmarried and a tailor by trade. For some time Osterholt has been acting queerly and when he became violent it was determined to have him examined for lunacy. The commission found that he was of unsound mind.

The second inquest was held this afternoon on Mrs. Parker, who lives in the southwestern part of the city. The commission was composed of Justices France and Huser and Drs. W. W. Barrett and A. E. Van Buskirk. Mrs. Parker imagines that the devil is after her and it was feared she might do herself bodily harm. The commission found that she was insane.

COURT NOTES.

Judge Dawson is listening to arguments this afternoon on the report of the receivers of the Fort Wayne Electric corporation. Mrs. Slattery seeks to recover a judgment for $12,000.

Judge O'Rourke heard arguments this morning in the appeal of remonstrators from the county commissioners in the application of Hartzell & Recholderfer, who were granted license to sell liquor in Maysville.

Helen M. Lincoln has commenced suit in the circuit court against Mary C. Ewing contesting the will of the late L. B. Root.

Mrs. Louisa Klenck was yesterday declared by Judge O'Rourke to be of unsound mind.

Mary L. McClellan has commenced suit for divorce from Robert McClellan. She asks for custody of children.

LILL WAS FINED.

Mayor Assessed $25 and Costs for the Privilege

Of Maintaining a Gambling Device in His Saloon—Plaything for His Children.

Martin Lill, the Calhoun street saloonkeeper, was arraigned in police court this morning on a charge of harboring a gambling device in his place. The device was one of the pot slot machines, which have been operated in the city for many months.

Mr. Lill did not deny that the device was there but offered a unique defense. He said that he had placed the machine on a low table so that his children could play with it and that during the day two young men entered the saloon and spying the well known device started to feed it nickels.

Mayor Scherer did not take much stock in Lill's story and assessed a fine of $25 and costs, the total being $35.50. Lill settled the fine and went away convinced that the mayor was determined that the slot must cease completely its operations in Fort Wayne.

ELKS WILL ACT.

Entertainment Will be Given in Lodge Rooms.

Fifty Actors Will Pay $5 Each for the Privilege of Appearing, and Show Will be Free.

The Elks will give another minstrel entertainment for charity, but, unlike the many heretofore given, the public will not be importuned to buy tickets.

At the regular meeting of Lodge No. 155 last evening, a committee was appointed to arrange for the entertainment, and Friday evening, December 16th, was chosen as the date. Louis Heilbronner, Sid Hubbard and Al Alter are the committee which has charge of the affair. The public will be invited to attend, but they will not be charged an admission fee. Instead the actors will be assessed $5 each for again inflicting themselves on the public.

There will be fifty members of the lodge who will participate in the show. This means $250, every dollar of which will be devoted to charity.

As soon as the committee was appointed and it was known that the entertainment would be given in the hall, $5 bills were rapidly flashed in the faces of Messrs. Heilbronner, Hubbard and Alter by Elks who wanted to participate.

The entertainment will be an innovation and there is every reason to believe that it will be appreciated inasmuch as it will not cost the usual dollar.

The regular meeting of the Relief union will be held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the usual place.

The net receipts of the fair given by the ladies of the South Congregational church were $105.

[illegible] Our National War."

WILL TEST THE LAW

Ex-County Officers to Fight Fee and Salary Act.

Believe They Are Entitled to More Pay.

Former Allen County Officer Interests Himself.

As Soon as Supreme Judge Howard Retires An Effort Will be Made to Have Law Declared Unconstitutional.

The coming legislature will take up several questions that relate closely to public economy. Among them is the question of fees of county officers. A state officer has made the announcement that there is in the hands of county officers in Indiana more than $1,000,000 in fees that should be turned into the treasuries and that this failure to comply with the fee and salary law applies to nearly every county in the state. The law is not enforced, and his suggestion is that the law should be changed, so that the county officers can be under the inspection of the state officer, who will have the power to collect the fees due the state.

In conversation with a SENTINEL reporter County Commissioner Ferguson stated that when the commissioner visited South Bend to see the new court house they were told by one of the officers of St. Joseph county that he was not only collecting the salary allowed under the new law, but was also retaining the fees allowed under the old law. Mr. Ferguson said that in Allen county the law was strictly enforced and the officers received only the salary. In fact, they were compelled to make a report quarterly of all fees collected.

There is no question that the ex-county officers will make an effort to have the fee and salary law declared unconstitutional as soon as the new judges of the supreme court are installed. One of Allen county's ex-officers has already obtained the opinion of many of the best local attorneys, all of whom assert that the law is not constitutional. A suit would have been commenced earlier only that Judge Howard a year or two ago intimated in a decision on another question that the law was constitutional and the county officers of Indiana did not care to have the case get before the supreme court while he was on the bench.

OPPOSE A SALOON.

Citizens of Ossian Object to Its Establishment.

Fort Wayne Liquor Dealers Said to be Backing the Proposed Grog Shop—W. C. T. U. Ladies at Work.

A few weeks ago a building in Ossian was purchased from W. Z. Roberts on the representation that a butter and egg packing house was to be established. It now appears that this was only a blind and that the place is to be used as a saloon. John A. Wilson, a young farmer living two miles from Ossian, has made application to the Wells county commissioners for a license and the publication of the license has aroused the Christian people of the little village. Mr. Wilson is fairly well-to-do and it is said that Fort Wayne liquor dealers are backing him and agree to reinforce him with plenty of money. The W. C. T. U. ladies of Ossian have commenced circulating a remonstrance and hope to have the signatures of a majority of the voters of the township before the commissioners act on the license at the December session of the court.

Ossian has been free from the curse of a grog shop and indications are that much more than a majority of voters will sign the remonstrance.

SIFTED TO THE BOTTOM.

S. F. Bowser Makes a Statement in Behalf of Minnich, Wells and Hill.

S. F. Bowser says that the investigation of the embezzlement of funds by Wells, Minnich and Hill has been completed and that the amount of money taken was $3,100 instead of $3,200, as published in THE SENTINEL last evening. All of the express orders have been traced back for two years and it is ascertained that their operations did not extend back that far. Mr. Bowser says that the men will not be given employment at the works again. Mr. Minnich has a position in view at Toledo and he is not acquainted with the plans of the other men.

THE TIPS' MINSTRELS

Third Annual Performance at the Masonic Temple.

A Clean, Bright Minstrel Show Will be Given—Numerous Original Features to be Introduced.

No event in the theatrical line has created a more popular interest than the annual performances of the Tippecanoe club. The boys have established a reputation for giving clean and bright minstrel shows, a standard that will be sustained at the coming performance next Thursday evening. The olio features are all new, among them being a novel presentation of "Sights and Scenes Around Fort Wayne." It is a new act that will be appreciated for its historical as well as artistic points.

Fort Wayne's "horseless carriages" will come in for a share of attention. There will be a cake walk, too.

Such well known people as Frank Coloy, John Dengall, Otto Hild, Amos Richey and W. W. Bogart will impress the audience with their histrionic talent in the first part. The costumes have been selected especially for this performance and are furnished by Schontz & Co., Chicago. The stage setting will be something fine, the national colors predominating and several hundred incandescent lights being used in the illumination. Col. Alfred T. Lukens will be the interlocutor, a sufficient guarantee that the jokes will be well taken care of. Judging by the advance sale there will be a large crowd at the 'Tips' minstrels.

ENDS IN FIASCO.

Lieutenant Nirdlinger's Balloon Failed to Go Up.

Newspaper Men Assemble to See It Travel Skyward and Are Disappointed—Nirdlinger Missing.

For several months scientists in the east have been on tip-toe of expectancy. Lieut. G. A. Nirdlinger had invented a flying machine which would travel 100 miles an hour, and Thanksgiving was the day set for the test when he was to ride through the air from Philadelphia to Washington. Hundreds of Philadelphians ate a hurried Thanksgiving dinner that they might be at the ball park in time to see Lieutenant Nirdlinger soar into the air with his wonderful invention. But he didn't soar. Arrived at the park would-be spectators saw the following sign posted on the gate:

"The airship will not sail today.
"JOHN L. ROGERS,
"Pres. P. B. B. Ass'n."

Within the inclosure, where the wind was less keen, stood a group of newspaper men, local and foreign, by the side of a mingled mass of shellacked canvas, ropes and tinware.

Before them lay all that existed of the Nirdlinger airship, announced to astonish the civilized world.

Out in the snow and mist the police and his friends were seeking for Lieutenant Nirdlinger.

The inventor and sponsor for the alleged airship had mysteriously disappeared and his father had asked the New York police to find him.

GREAT BRITAIN GRABBING.

Union Jack Hoisted Over the Capital of the Chusan Archipelago.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—A dispatch from Shanghai to a news agency, published here this afternoon, says the British admiral has hoisted the Union Jack over Ting-Hai, the capital of the island of Chusan, and over several other islands in the Chusan archipelago.

Philadelphia Physician Suicides.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 26.—Dr. Mark H. Lincoln, a well known physician of this city, committed suicide today at his home here by inhaling illuminating gas. No reason for the suicide is known. Dr. Lincoln was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and was for several years physician for the Carnegie Steel works, Pittsburg.

A Bank Looted.

WALPOLE, Mass., Nov. 26.—The vault of the Wrentham National bank at Wrentham, was blown open by burglars early today and rifled. About $2,600 in cash and notes valued at $65,000 are missing.

LOCAL LINES.

Rudolph Bischoff, of the firm of Rehling & Bischoff, will spend Sunday at Chicago.

Miss Ivory Moore, of St. Mary's avenue, pleasantly entertained at Thanksgiving dinner.

John Eggeman was linesman in the game between the Commercial Athletic club eleven of South Bend and the eleven of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Chicago, which was played in South Bend Thanksgiving day. Neither side scored.

One of the social events of the past week was a surprise tendered Mr. and Mrs. M. Etchie, at their Lakeside home, on the occasion of their tenth wedding anniversary. The host and hostess proved equal to the occasion and entertained the guests in a very enjoyable manner. A splendid luncheon in five courses was served.

A. D. Schofield, of Toledo, a brother to Mrs. Henry Vordermark, has returned home after spending seven weeks in this city, where he received treatment for locomotor ataxia, a malady from which in its most acute form he had suffered for eight years. He returns as he believes completely cured. He gained twenty-five pounds in weight during his stay in the city. He was formerly an engineer on the Wabash running through this city and later was an engineer on the Lake Shore running out of Toledo.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—Wheat, Nov., 65½¢; Dec., 65⅝@¾¢; May, 65⅞@66¢.

Corn—Nov., 32⅞¢; Dec., 32⅞¢; May, 33¾@⅞¢; July, 34⅛¢.

Oats—Nov., 25⅜¢; Dec., 25⅝¢; May, 26¢.

Pork—Nov., $7.90; Dec., $7.80; Jan., $9.05; May, $9.25.

Lard—Nov., $4.85; Dec., $4.85; Jan., $4.95; May, $5.10.

Ribs—Dec., $4.47; Jan., $4.57; May, $4.70.

LAND BLUE JACKETS

United States Marines Now on Chinese Soil.

Cruiser Boston Puts Force Ashore at Tien Tsin.

Will Guard the American Legation at Pekin.

United States is Only Doing What European Governments Have Already Performed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26.—The United States navy has landed marines in China. A dispatch was received at the navy department today stating that the captain of the Boston had landed his marines at Tien Tsin. The dispatch was taken immediately to the white house by Acting Secretary Allen.

Secretary Hay was called into consultation with the result of reassuring officials and allaying their feeling of apprehension.

It seems that the marines were landed, not because of any information of rioting or attacks upon American missionaries, but solely to act as a guard for the United States legation at Pekin. The Boston was dispatched to the mouth of the Pei Ho river several weeks ago at the instance of United States Minister Conger to provide a guard for the legation.

The minister represented that nearly all of the legations of the European powers were provided with marine guards and he did not care to be exceptional in this case. After lying at Taku for awhile, the Boston worked her way up the river to Tien Tsin, about the head of navigation for vessels of her class, and distant about fifty or sixty miles from Pekin.

It is believed at the navy department that the marines will be sent forward from that point in launches or small river boats. Captain Frank Wilde, the commander of the Boston, who reported the landing to the navy department by cable, did not state how many men were in the guard, but the force is not believed to exceed two dozen men.

The presence of these foreign guards is not welcome to the Chinese government. When the landing was first proposed its representative sought to dissuade the United States government from inflicting this humiliation upon it. The effect was to cause a suspension of the execution of the purpose, but as has been already stated, most of the European legations have provided themselves with guards, and the Chinese having become reconciled to their presence, no longer object to our case. Advices that reached the state department do not indicate an immediate outbreak in China. But the reactionary policy of the empress dowager has caused a very uneasy feeling and may afford one or more of the European powers who have been active in eastern affairs a pretext for making a coup, with results affecting the interests of the United States.

ICE TOO THIN.

Several Skaters Fall Through at Reservoir Lake.

Man Attempts to Rescue a Woman and He, Too, Gets a Cold Bath—Chapter of Accidents.

Although the ice at Reservoir lake was too thin to ensure safety last night, several hundred skaters were there indulging in the sport.

A lady fell through and a gallant male friend in attempting to rescue her, also fell in. Several boys fell through during the evening.

BLOOD POISON.

George A. Jewell, traveling salesman for the Hoosier Manufacturing company, is suffering from the effects of an accident which befel him while riding on a train the other day. He received a bad bruise on the hand and blood poison set in. The member had to be lanced twice and a third operation may be necessary.

A BAD GASH.

Samuel Chaska suffers from a wound on the finger, inflicted while he was cutting cheese. The blade of the butcher knife slipped and slashed the member. A cold settled in the wound, causing it to swell badly.

Strodel's New Meat Market.

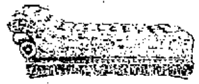
Herman Strodel has resigned his position at the Greatest Grocery and has purchased the Charles Weller Meat Market, at 92 West Jefferson street. He will open for business Monday morning, with a complete and first-class line of fresh and smoked meats and delicacies. Mr. Strodel is one of the best men in his line of business in the state, having had many years experience, and his wide acquaintance and personal popularity will ensure his success in the new venture. Mr. Strodel will be pleased to meet all his friends and old customers, who will be well served with the best of meats, efficient service and prompt delivery.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Wilmot, of East Butler street, will this evening celebrate their wedding anniversary.

COUCH WEEK

—AT—

PICKARD BROS.



We have just received a large quantity of Couches, which we expect to close out at SPECIAL PRICES, for next week only.

OUR BARGAIN COUCH . . . . WILL GO AT $5.75

This Couch is 28 inches wide, 6 feet 4 inches long, Spring Edges. Tempered Wire Springs, Tow and Cotton Filled, (guaranteed no Excelsior) covered in fine English Velour.

On all our other Couches, of which we have an extraordinary fine line, ranging in prices from $8.00 to $45.00. We will give a discount of 10 per cent. for next week only.

GIVEN AWAY.

One 3-Piece Bed Room Set.
One 100-Piece Dinner Set.
One Parlor Chair.
One Parlor Lamp.
One 12-Piece Chamber Set.
One Carving Set.

A ticket will be given with every dollar purchase, which entitle the holder to a chance in the distribution of the above.

PICKARD BROS.,

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Furniture, Stoves and Chinaware,

12 & 14 EAST COLUMBIA STREET.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1898.

TONIGHT.

Masonic Temple—Murray & Mack in "Finnigan's 400."

Princess Rink—Trading Post of Order of Red Men.

Wonderland Theatre and Museo—Open every night.

T. P. A.—Regular monthly meeting.

Lodges—Order of the Red Cross; Rathbone Sisters; Degree of Honor, No. 26.

WHEN Premier Sagasta says he will accept the American terms it is only a pleasanter way of saying that he will submit.

This time Spain should be given to understand that in exhausting her time limit she has also exhausted the patience of the United States.

SENATOR QUAY being modest in the matter of dress, naturally objects to the insistence with which a certain Philadelphia clothing dealer urges that he ought to wear raiment of pronounced stripes.

THE slot machines have gone. How about the faro dens, Mayor Scherer?

THE tin-plate trust will be more or less forgiven if it raises prices to the point of handicapping the tin-horn fiend.

MR. DINGLEY now comes forward to explain that the "open door" in the Philippines will mean the same sort of "open door" that we have in the United States. By that is meant that imports to the Philippines will encounter the same tariff wall that surrounds this country. That sort of a "door" may be "open," but not wide enough to compromise the policy of protection.

PERHAPS General Garcia has always intended to ask the United States to give—or to loan—$10,000,000 for payment of the Cuban allies for services while they were our allies, but the idea may have been strengthened greatly by our offer of paying $20,000,000 for the Philippines. It doesn't seem any more queer to the average Cuban that we should pay the people in whose behalf we went to war than that we should pay the people whom we defeated.

THE Countess of Meath, well known in this country through her interest in and practical help to various charitable and philanthropic movements, has given the sum of $50,000 towards establishing in Dublin a home for workhouse girls where they are to be instructed in the arts of domestic service. This will surely be a boon to America.

THE experience of Fort Wayne this year with its street paving contracts prove that danger of an asphalt combine is a mere bugaboo. The board of public works when advertising for paving bids did not open the town to brick or cedar block or oak plank or "any old thing" for pavement, but advertised specifically that asphalt was wanted. The result is that miles of asphalt were laid, and it is the cheapest pavement the city has ever had. Fort Wayne has had enough experience with fire brick to settle that issue. No more of it is wanted. The city can protect itself from an asphalt combine. Having no more interest in brick manufacture or brick commissions than in asphalt beds or asphalt commissions, THE SENTINEL is able to advocate the best and therefore the cheapest pavement the city can buy. That is asphalt.

THE more the returns from New York state are examined the more clear is it that the cause of democratic defeat was too much Croker. Notwithstanding his splendid public record, his unimpeachable honesty in all matters public and private and the picturesque but powerful sentiment with which his candidacy was invested by reason of his having been the commander of the rough riders in the fighting at Santiago, Colonel Roosevelt was elected governor by less than 20,000 majority. The democrats elected a majority of the congressional delegation and came very near capturing the state senate. The house stands eighty-seven republicans and sixty-three democrats. All this was close to victory and victory it would have been had not the hand of Croker been revealed in every political move of the democracy. His personality was thrust odiously into the faces of the people and it could not be stomached by enough men of political decency to carry the state. Judge Van Wyck, the democratic candidate, would have made a splendid governor—a Samuel J. Tilden kind of governor, if all accounts of him be true—but he could not carry the killing handicap of being denominated Croker's man.

IS HE IN A QUANDARY?

It looks as though President McKinley were still in a state of unsettled resolve as to what shall be done with the Philippines. After his recent western tour when he "was feeling the pulse of the people," as he expressed it, Mr. McKinley let it be pretty definitely understood that he was for keeping every foot of land taken from Spain in the war. It was clear a short time later that the president was not quite certain he had taken the pulse correctly, for there was a noticeable hedging in administration circles on the expansion question. This was in great part due, no doubt, to the expressions of such republicans as Senators Frye and Hale, of Maine; Chandler, of New Hampshire; Burrows, of Michigan, and ex-Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, who have expressed themselves opposed to the imperialistic policy.

A delegation representing the Anti-Imperialist league, a growing organization of great influence, has just called on the president to protest against "any extension of the sovereignty of the United States over the Philippines in any event event and over any foreign territory without the consent of the people of such territory." President McKinley is said to have replied that he would be glad of any plan the league might suggest short of returning the conquered territory to Spain.

No one will say the president did not mean this, but there are many who will vainly try to reconcile that statement with the purpose of the peace commission to pay Spain $20,000,000 indemnity for a treaty cession of the Philippines. If it is not intended to make the islands a military satrapy, or some dependency of that sort, why pay Spain anything? Why not make her quit the Philippines as she was forced to quit Cuba and Porto Rico, and then encourage the prosperity of the Philippine republic?

If the president is still looking for "plans," it is evident he has not yet settled upon one of his own that he is willing to force.

The Right Way to Buy An Overcoat

Is first to find a reliable place to purchase it, a place that you've got faith in, a place where you can get satisfaction or get your money back if you want it—that place is our store. Now, as to the garment itself. You don't want a back number, you don't want an ordinary common-place dry goods or bargain store overcoat that smacks of by-gone times. On the contrary, you want a coat that's UP-TO-DATE, a coat that's made of new, substantial and fashionable fabrics—the custom made kind—cut to special order and made in this season's styles for this season's wear—fine custom tailor work at one-half custom tailor prices—and that's

The Kind of Overcoat You Can Buy of Us.

We've got coats for less money than $10, and good ones, too, but at $10 we're selling stylish Beaver cloths of the most approved cut. Also fine Meltons with satin sleeve linings and all the details that go to make up the ordinary $20 coat at the custom tailors....... **$10**

Superior Meltons, fine Kerseys and Beavers, as well as other fabrics of this class, are found in the Overcoats we are selling at $15. The natty appearance of these coats will not only please you, the workmanship surprise you, and the price delight you, but you'll have a garment that we're proud to sell you and you'll be proud to wear............ **$15**

At $18 you can take your choice from some of the finest fabrics in vogue this Fall—imported English Cheviots, Kerseys, Whipcords, and other superior fabrics that you don't find at ordinary stores. We select the goods and they're made up to our special order; that's why we know what we are talking about when we say they are the best coats you can buy for $18............ **$18**

If You are Dissatisfied You Can Always Get Your Money Back if You Want it.

Lehman's

34 & 36 CALHOUN ST.

KING'S DAUGHTERS

Will Have Charge of a Service at Heidelberg Reformed Church Sunday Evening.

The King's Daughters of Heidelberg Reformed church, will have charge of the service on Sunday evening. The following program will be rendered:

Song service	
Scripture reading	Miss Ella Sender
Sentence prayer	
Duet	Alice Connett and Flo Hall
Recitation	Miss Carrie Orewell
Reading	Miss Anna Sender
Song	
Recitation	Miss Lola Foster
Recitation	Mr. Emil Reiter
Solo	Miss Alice Connett
Address	Mrs Parnelle
Recitation	Master Archie Phillips
Song	
Closing address	Rev. M. Samson
Collection	
Benediction	Pastor
Doxology	

A. K. Clark has returned from a business trip in the western part of the state.

GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Celebration of the Achduth Veshalom Congregation.

Hebrew Temple a Scene of Thanksgiving Last Night—An Elaborate Banquet at the Standard Club.

Midst joyous demonstrations the members of the Achduth Veshalom congregation last evening celebrated their golden jubilee—the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the church.

The Hebrew temple was well filled with Jews and Christians, the latter having come at the invitation extended publicly. The exercises were opened with a prayer by Rabbi Cohn, after which Moses Lamley gave a history of the congregation from the time of its founding to the present time. Mr. Lamley gave statistics and much information that was interesting. The substance of his remarks was published in THE SENTINEL yesterday.

M. Frank, who for twenty-five years was president of the congregation, delivered an oration, expressive of the goodness of God and the praise due Him as Achduth celebrates her golden jubilee. In part he said:

"The heritage of this house of God, is tendered the younger members of the congregation, is given in memory of departed colleagues, given as sacred treasures for your safe keeping. The past becomes dimmed, treasure it as we may; the engrossing events of the present absorb our minds so that when time is taken for reflection we lapse into reverie. Much has been accomplished under the benign emblem of unity and peace. The congregation of Achduth Veshalom has become a strong factor in the ranks of American Judaism. Congregational life is the fountain head of all organizations; without its sublime and moral influence, the social structure would totter and decay.

"And under this benign influence this congregation became a strong factor in the ranks of American Judaism. From this little acorn grew a mighty tree, extending its branches and foliage in majestic grandeur. I maintain that congregational life is the fountain head of all organizations; without its sublime and moral influence our social structure would totter and decay. Such a grand and noble institution as our Ladies' Hebrew Benevolent society was its offspring, extending its charity into a number of channels and their blessed work was angelic. Also the Order of B. B. and kindred influences are inspired by congregational influence. Our Hebrew relief fund, the Ladies' Jewish council, Chautauqua circles, etc., are directly in sympathy with our pulpit and have their origination and support from our rabbis.

"The evolution of our Reformed Judaism, the marked and rapid changes from the orthodoxy to the simple and soul-inspiring services of today, will deeply impress tonight those older members who have outlived, as it were, these epochs of time. From the advent of our first rabbi from the H. U. college, the learned scholar, Dr. Isreal Aaron, followed by those able expounders of God's truth, Schaanfarber, Gulmacher and Hirshberg, the advent of such men, schooled in this free America, directly in sympathy and in accord with the spirit of our country and institutions, it is not strange that their influences, their teachings, their personalities, should have engaged the thought and enlist the energy of our youths, under the banner of Reformed Judaism.

"Our present minister, our worthy rabbi, has shed lustre upon this congregation, and has followed in the line of his predecessors. His influence has been far-reaching, his sermons inspiring and the spiritual comfort offered his audiences will, we hope, bear its good fruit. Let us, then, seal tonight, a bond of the covenant between generations gone and going, and the generations here and coming, that Achduth Veshalom may never falter, and that our posterity preserve and guard it to the glory of God and man. Let every man, woman and child join me in the prayer to the God of Israel that He may give us strength and fortitude in fulfilling our duty."

After Mr. Frank's address the only living charter member of the congregation, Abraham Oppenheimer, arose and told of his long connection with the flock and of the many changes that he had witnessed. He concluded by saying:

"I thank God that I am here to help celebrate the golden anniversary of the organization of this church. I hope that you all will be here when the diamond anniversary is celebrated. I do not expect to be, as my years are rapidly telling on me. I expected to make a few short remarks, but must desist for I am completely overcome with the great joy which this occasion gives me. God bless you all."

THE SERMON.

Rabbi Cohn chose for his text the following:

"Enter Into His Gates With Thanksgiving and Into His Courts With Praise." (Psalm 100, v. 4)

Following are extracts from his sermon:

"My Friends:—This is the season of thanksgiving. From a thousand happy hearts, from millions of grateful souls, well forth prayers and praises to God. All nature joins in the glad refrain.

"And what abundant cause for gratitude and joy have you tonight, members of congregation Achduth Veshalom! Fifty years of noble, useful, unselfish, spiritual and religious life lie behind you, recorded to your credit, devoted to the elevation of your own lives, and thus to the ultimate betterment and ennoblement of your fellows. For half a hundred years this congregation has stood not only as a symbol of unity and peace, not only as a beacon of hope and blessing, but as a tower of spiritual strength and moral striving firmly founded on the work of righteousness, while without, in the community, in the city, in the world at large, rose and fell, ebbed and flowed, surged and swelled the tides of indifference, the waves of materialism and utilitarianism, billows of shame, sordidness and sin.

"And what blessings it has brought, not only to its members, in joy and in sorrow, in prosperity and adversity; not only to this community, since the first day of its founding, fifty long years ago; but to Judaism at large, to American Judaism, in particular, having lived with its life, grown with its growth, changed with its danger, and to that life and growth having added not a little, having brought its due quota of influence and of blessing. How proud we should be of the congregation for the half a century of noble successes and spiritual triumphs; how grateful to the faithful band of men and women who founded it, who fostered it, who gave it ever their watchful attention, and their loving care; and how particularly grateful and thankful should we be to that noble band of pioneers, those brave heroes, energetic twelve young men, of whom only one remains—dear old Mr. Oppenheimer, whom we all venerate and love—the rest, alas, having fallen one by one from the tree of life, but who are present with us in memory tonight, and whose names we gratefully and reverently recall.

"Friends, there is no need of a sermon from me tonight. The lives of these men, the inspiration of these exercises, are a sermon and exhortation far more eloquent and powerful than tongue of mine can utter. Think what these have accomplished. Think what we too may accomplish, and then let us mightily resolve to follow in their footsteps, to carry on the work so nobly planned, so gloriously executed, to resume the work where their faltering hands have left it, so that when the next fifty years shall have run their course, we, too, may look with pride and joy upon the work of our hands, upon what we have accomplished, and receive as do these tonight, the prayers, the blessings and the praises of a grateful posterity.

"So may it be—amen."

THE BANQUET.

After the services at the temple the congregation and invited guests went to the Standard club, where the anniversary banquet was served. Rabbi Cohn invoked a blessing before the festivities began and then followed the responses to toasts called by Toastmaster Joe Freiburger. The banquet was a most elaborate one and was served in royal style by Caterer F. E. Purcell. The responses of the evening were as follows: "The Jews of Today," Samuel Chaska; "Jubilee Thoughts," Dr. I. M. Rosenthal; "Women at Banquets," Mrs. A. B. Lauferty; "Our Young Men," Isidor Lehman; "A Heart's Wish," Mrs. Abraham Oppenheimer; "Our Jubilee," Emanuel Strass; "Our Congregation," Leopold Freiburger.

Excellent music was rendered at the services and the banquet. At the church, the choir sang a number of selections and Miss Minnie Frank sang a beautiful soprano solo, "Dream of Paradise." A mandolin orchestra discoursed sweet strains at the banquet.

NORTHERN INDIANA NOTES.

At present there is not a prisoner in the Noble county jail.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Shuey, of Valparaiso, came near being asphyxiated by escaping coal gas pouring from a stove in the room where they slept.

Rev. Will E. Gross, of Richmond, who has had charge of the Island Park assembly program for several years past, has engaged in a like capacity with the assembly at Ludington, Mich.

At Michigan City five children of one family have been placed in the county orphans' home. The mother is dead and the father is a soldier in the One Hundred and Sixty-first Indiana volunteers.

George Kiefer, one of the pioneers of Noble county, is dead at his home near Rome City. He was aged eighty-three. He was taken sick while returning home from the polls after voting at the last election.

James B. Wilson, editor of the erstwhile Indianapolis People, a publication of indecent proclivities, has been released from the Michigan City prison, after serving two years for sending his obscene sheet through the mails.

Mrs. Jane Kiser, of Sparta township, Noble county, is dead at the age of eighty-five. She was one of the pioneer women of that county, having settled there from Ohio more than fifty-five years ago. She was the mother of Moses Kiser, ex-sheriff, and W. S. Kiser, ex-auditor of Noble county.

William Carr, who was shot by his father-in-law on Tuesday last, at Akron, died Friday from the effects of the wound. The father-in-law—Josiah Bowers—committed suicide after shooting Carr, and it was believed by the doctors for a while that Carr would get well, but the ball, which lodged among the intestines, caused inflammation that resulted in death. Carr was thirty years old, and leaves a wife and four children.

South Bend has just put in operation a new street car service, after being without service on the city lines for over four months. The lines have been entirely rebuilt at an expense of nearly $200,000 and the equipment is new and modern. Work will begin as soon as the weather will permit on the lines connecting South Bend with Niles, Mich., and Goshen and Elkhart, Ind., making with the present lines, forty-six miles of electric street railway. The present city and its suburban lines cover fifteen miles.

THE INVITATION.

All Will be Welcome to the Feast of the Soul.

Sabbath Sermons and Services in Fort Wayne Churches Tomorrow—Announcements of Pastors.

Calvary U. B. church, Sunday services. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Y. P. C. U. 6:30 p. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

The Hanna street Baptist Mission Sunday school will be held at 2:30 o'clock, as usual. C. M. LaRue, the superintendent, who has been ill, hopes to be able to attend the meeting.

Railroad Y. M. C. A.—"State day" will be observed by the association holding appropriate service at 3 p. m. C. H. Newton, agent of the Wabash railway, will make the address.

Bethany church, Nebraska, Geo. E. Davies, pastor.—Sunday school, 9 a. m.; morning worship, 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m. Gospel praise service followed by a sermon, 7:30 p. m.

West Creighton avenue Church of Christ.—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30. Subject of morning discourse, "The Model Christian;" evening, "The Plea of the Disciples."

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. Maurice Samson, pastor—Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:30; subject, "Well Made Shoes." In the evening the King's Daughters will have charge of the service.

Bethel Church of the Evangelical association, corner DeWald and Clinton streets—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; German preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Young People's alliance at 6:45 p. m.; English preaching, 7:30 p. m.

WANTED—At the hall of the Covenant Bible school, 540 South Calhoun street, at 2:30 p. m., on Sabbath, November 27th, fifty boys and young men to study gospel temperance. Superintendent Third Presbyterian Mission.

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor.—Class meeting at 9:30; preaching at 10:30 by the pastor; Junior league meeting at 2:15; Sunday school at 3 o'clock; Epworth league at 6:30 and preaching by the pastor at 7:30.

Grace Reformed Church, Rev. A. K. Zartman, D. D., pastor.—Services at 10:30 a. m.; topic, "Kadesh-Barnea." 7:30 p. m., topic, "Conscience." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; Men's meeting at 3 p. m.; Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

Simpson M. E. Church. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Sermon, 10:30 a. m., by Rev. M. Beal. Junior league, 2:30 p. m. Senior league, 6:30 p. m. Sermon at 7:30 by Alexander Johnson of the feeble minded home. T. J. Johnson pastor.

Baptist Tabernacle, L. L. Henson, pastor—This being the one hundredth anniversary of Baptist beginnings in Indiana the pastor will preach a centennial sermon at 11 a. m. At 7:30 p. m. the third sermon in the series on "Is the Bible the Word of God?"

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ tomorrow services will be held at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. At the evening service the minister will preach the first of a series of sermons on "Great Facts of Revelation." The subject of the discourse tomorrow evening will be "God Manifested." P. J. Rice, minister.

Services at Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow. At 9:30 a. m., Sunday school and special prayer; 10:30, sermon, subject, "Their Rock is Not as Our Rock;" 12 m., classes; 3 p. m., Junior league; 6:30, Epworth league; 7:30, sermon and evangelistic services. Reception of members at each meeting.

Berry street M. E. church, corner Harrison. C. C. Cissell, pastor.—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., F. A. Reichelderfer, superintendent. Sermon at 10:30 and 7:30 by the pastor; Junior league, 2:30 p. m.; Epworth league devotional service, 6:30 p. m. There will be special music at each service. The evening service will be followed with an evangelistic service.

Third Presbyterian church, corner Calhoun and Holman streets, Rev. J. A. P. McGaw, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:40. Subject of morning sermon, "Systematic Beneficence." Afternoon and evening services at the hall, No. 540 South Calhoun street, as follows: Bible school at 2:30; Christian Endeavor at 6:45; preaching at 7:30. Subject, "The Mind of Christ."

Trinity M. E. church, corner of Fourth and Cass streets. Preaching by the pastor, Sherman Powell, at 10:30 and 7:30. Morning, "The Work and Power of the Church." Evening, "Soul Saving." Sunday school at 9:30. Epworth League at 6:30. There will be special music at both services. In the evening Miss Drake and the choir will render "The Marvelous Work," by Hayden.

At Westminster church, within two and one-half squares of the principal hotels, Rev. J. L. Leeper, D. D., will give a discourse at 7:30 p. m., on his travels in the Holy Land. Subject, "On the Way Going Up to Jerusalem; Sharon and Phillstia." The discourse will be illustrated with stereopticon views covering over 400 square feet which were taken by the pastor himself during his self conducted tour in the orient. Other services as usual. Sermon at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; Sr. C. E., 6:30 p. m.

In Plymouth church, the Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie will preach upon "The Beauty of Christianity," at 10:45 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. his sermon will be the fifth in the series of short talks on great themes, entitled, "The Christian Doctrine of Sin and Forgiveness." Music led by chorus choir. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor, 6:45 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Rt. Rev. Joseph Rademacher, D. D., bishop; Very Rev. John Guendling, V. G., pastor; Rev. J. H. Bathe, chancellor; Rev. M. J. Byrne, associate pastor; Rev. Jno. Durham, assistant—Masses at 6, 8, 8:30 (children's services) and 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m.; vespers at 3 p. m.

St. Patrick's, corner DeWald and Harrison. Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor; Rev. Patrick Crowley, assistant pastor. Sunday services, mass at 7:45 and 10 a. m.; children's mass at 9 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Mary's (German), corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets. The Rev. John H. Oechtering, pastor; assistant, Rev. Gustave Hottenroth. Sunday services, 8 and 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Paul's (German), corner West Washington and Griffith. Rev. F. J. H. Kroll, pastor. Services 10 a. m. and 3 p. m.

St. Joseph's Chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital), Rev. Thomas Eisenring, C. S. S., chaplain. Sunday services, 8 a. m. and 4 p. m. Weekly services, 8 a. m.

St. Peter's (German), corner East DeWald and Warsaw. Rev. Ferdinand Koerdt, pastor. Sunday services, 7:45 and 9:45 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCHES.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street.—Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambsganss, jr., pastors. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. Paul's, on Barr street.—Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland.—Rev. J. A. Bohn, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. John's Evangelical, corner West Washington and Van Buren.—Rev. Henry P. Dannecker, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m., 3 p. m., (in German), 7:30 p. m. (in English).

German Lutheran Zion's Congregational church, Creighton avenue and Hanna streets.—Rev. Henry Juengel, pastor. Services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sundays.

Grace church (German Evangelical), Gay and Pontiac streets, Rev. Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.

WORK LAID OUT.

The Schedule of Classes at the Y. W. C. A.

Meeting of Committees and Other Events at the Institution—Gospel Services Tomorrow.

The Y. W. C. A. Sunday gospel at 4 p. m. will be led by Miss Hallock, of Westminster seminary.

The Monday evening current events class is very instructive and the attendance is increasing. Next Monday evening each member of the association is invited to bring one, friend either gentleman or lady to this class.

The dinner which was to have been given December 1 has been postponed until after the holidays.

The invitation and music committees will meet Monday at 7 p. m.

The "Saturday Special Course" in literature, music and Bible study is creating much interest.

Next Saturday afternoon at 3:30 there will be held the first of a series of prayer and praise meetings for the association. Any person interested in the work of the Y. W. C. A. is cordially invited to attend.

Following is the schedule of classes for next week:

Monday—4:15, School Girls' Bible Class, Miss Blynn; 8 to 9, Current Events, Mrs. D. B. Wells; 5 to 6, Gymnasium.

Tuesday—2:30, Bible Class, Miss Sharp; 4:30, Boys' Gymnasium; 7 to 9, Gymnasium.

Wednesday—4:15, Gymnasium; 2 to 3, First year French, Miss M. Smith.

Thursday—4:15, Gymnasium; 7:30, Bible Class, Miss Parmale; 8 to 9, German, Miss Wolff.

Friday—2 to 3, Third year French, Miss Hamilton; 7 to 8, Second year French, Miss Smith; 7 to 9, Gymnasium.

Saturday—9 to 11 Gymnasium; 2 to 2:30 Girls' Branch; 7 to 9, Literature, Music, Bible Study, social hour.

Classes in any branch will be formed if application is made at the rooms, 51 West Berry street.

How to Tell Good Butter—

See that it is in this package. Guaranteed absolutely pure. The only genuine Elgin Butter is the peerless

White Clover Brand

Put up in the famous creameries at Elgin, Ill. Sold in 2 lb. and 4 lb. packages.

These are moisture proof, and will preserve the butter sweet and fresh, with that delicious flavor which has made "White Clover Brand" famous.

If he sure our trade mark on yellow label is on the package. If your dealer doesn't have it write us and we will see that you are supplied.

THE ELGIN BUTTER CO., ELGIN, ILL.

The Shortest Time

Chicago to Los Angeles last year was 72 hours. This year it will be 66, just 2¾ days, by the California Limited, Santa Fe Route, beginning November 2. Barber shop and ladies' observation car have been added. Address P. T. BENDEY, General Agent, 66 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Sarah T. Rorer, Principal

Philadelphia Cooking School

and Cookery Editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, writes: "I am convinced Cleveland's is the purest baking powder made, and I have adopted it exclusively in my cooking schools and for daily household use."

Cleveland's Baking Powder

Mrs. E. Cox and daughter, of 17 East Suttenfield street, returned from Columbus, Ohio, today, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Kells. The doctor will return to Columbus Tuesday, but Mrs. Kells will remain here two or three weeks, the guest of Mrs. Cox and other friends.

Katharine Easly's services may be engaged for private nursing by applying at 71 West Wayne street, Dr. Calvin's residence. Telephone 32. 8-12-19-26-63

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

PICTURE FRAMES

Made to order. A fine line of Mouldings to select from.

KEIL & KEIL,
116 Calhoun St.

Daily Market Letter

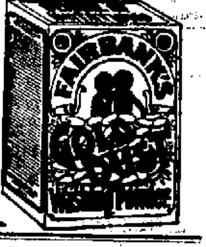
GUIDE and REFERENCES mailed FREE to speculators in GRAIN & PROVISIONS.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

A. BERRYHILL & COMPANY,
BROKERS.
58 Traders Bldg., Chicago.

SOMETHING NEW

5¢



Large package of the world's best cleanser for a nickel. Still greater economy in 4-pound package. All grocers. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

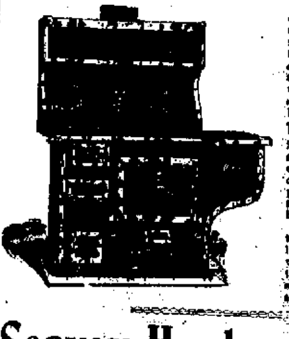
A TEN-CENT CIGAR for a NICKEL. Smoke one and be Convinced.

QUALITY always the BEST and UNIFORM the Year 'Round.

NO EXPERIMENT.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY
UPMANN & WILCOX, CHICAGO.

As Good as it Looks!



Appearances are often deceitful, and things that are showy many times prove to be worthless. An article that is in daily use, as a cooking range is, must be substantial and reliable; it should be the best to be had.

The Steward Steel Range is the best in construction, the most economical in the use of fuel, and the most perfect and satisfactory in operation that has yet been produced.

We have secured the agency for this line of Ranges and will be pleased to show them to you. Sizes, styles and prices to suit everybody.

Seavey Hardware Co.,

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,
19 and 21 W. Main Street.
FORT WAYNE, IND.

CALL AND SEE THE STANDARD

A LUCKY LETTER IS THE LETTER

SANTIAGO, SAMPSON, SCHLEY, SHAFTER, STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

AT **Pfeiffer & Schlatter,**
38 and 40 E. Columbia St.

Chief is best 10 cent Cigar sold in the city. You miss it if you don't smoke them. Made by
KASTEN & KOHLMEYER, 248 Calhoun.
Phone 585.

Globe

REGULAR OVER SACK
LENGTH 46 INCHES.
Alfred Benjamin & Co. MAKERS NEW YORK

Only 2 Days More of the

5 Special Offers --IN-- MEN'S FINE

OVERCOATS!

1st Special Offer.

Black, Blue and Brown, All-Wool Kersey and Beaver Overcoats. Actual $10.00 values **$7.65**

2nd Special Offer.

Black, Blue and Brown [illegible] and Kersey and All-Wool Covert Overcoats. Actual $12.00 values at only **$9.75**

3rd Special Offer.

Black, Blue, Brown and [illegible] Beaver, and Kersey Covert and Blue Boucle Overcoats. Actual values at only **$11.75**

4th Special Offer.

We will include in this great offer all our $18.00 line, including the celebrated ALFRED BENJAMIN & CO.'S line which can only be had at us in the city **$14.75**

5th Special Offer.

All of our handsome $20.00 Overcoats, for which we had an enormous trade this season. Also including the ALFRED BENJAMIN & CO. line, for 10 days only at **$16.50**

GLOBE

FOR 10 DAYS MORE

We will continue our Great Underwear Sale......

75c grades at 48c.
$1.25 and $1.50 grades at 79c, or $1.75 per suit.

ALL IS NOT LOVELY.

Central Traffic Association in a Turbulent Condition.

Several Important Lines Refuse to Join in the Reorganization—The Nickel Plate Loses Another Suit.

There is trouble brewing in Central Traffic territory which promises to end disastrously to that association. The Wabash has given notice that it would not be identified further with the association or sign a new agreement until the differential question has been definitely settled, assigning as a reason that the Vanderbilt and Pennsylvania lines had made an effort to wipe out the east-bound differential enjoyed by the weak lines in the ticketing of through passenger business to the east from the Pacific coast via Chicago and St. Louis.

It is quite certain that the Baltimore and Ohio, the Nickel Plate, the Grand Trunk, Big Four and the Chesapeake and Ohio will support the stand taken by the Wabash in the matter. The Southern Pacific had proposed to accept the tender of the Vandalia and the Pennsylvania lines to ticket business to the Atlantic seaboard via Chicago and St. Louis at the same proportional rates east of Chicago and St. Louis over the Vanderbilt and the Pennsylvania lines as over the lines that were awarded a differential some time since by arbitration. The Wabash maintains that in the ticketing of this through business the so-called weak or differential lines are entitled to their measure of differentials, and has so instructed the Southern Pacific.

Local Freight Wreck.

An accident to a local freight train five miles south of Grand Rapids, blocked the tracks for two or three hours last evening, and delayed freight traffic somewhat. Five cars left the rails and the wreck crew had to be called out to put them back in position. Nobody hurt and no property destroyed.

Two Men Slightly Injured.

There were two accidents in the iron machine room at the Pittsburg car shops yesterday afternoon, the victims being Richard Hartnett and Louis M. Palmer, neither of whom are seriously hurt. A belt came off its pulley and struck Mr. Hartnett, bruising his head and neck, and a bar of iron fell on Mr. Palmer's right foot, bruising the member. Dr. George C. Stemen attended both men. They will be able to resume work in a few days.

Pierce's Successor.

Judge Taft has appointed Samuel Hunt, of Cincinnati, to succeed R. B. F. Pierce as receiver of the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City road, known as the Clover Leaf, whose resignation was mentioned in these columns a day or two ago. The change is to take place next Thursday. Mr. Hunt was recently connected with the Cincinnati, Portsmouth and Virginia road. Ill health compelled Mr. Pierce to retire from the office.

Another Verdict Against the Nickel Plate.

THE SENTINEL a few days ago mentioned the fact that the Nickel Plate have been mulcted in the sum of $5,000 in the case of Frank Shafer, who charged blackmail, and today we give the result of another suit wherein that company was the defendant and where the plaintiff was given a verdict of $6,000. Timothy Riley, a brakeman, lost an arm at Kimball, as he claimed, by the carelessness of the engineer. He sued for damages in the lower courts and secured damages as aforesaid. Later this decision was affirmed by the higher court. Both of these cases were in the Huron (Ohio) circuit.

Purchases 1,000 Cars and Fifty Locomotives.

The improvements that have been made on the Baltimore and Ohio during the past two years have rendered it possible to operate cars of a heavier capacity than have been in use in the past, and the receivers have just ordered from the Schoen Pressed Steel company, of Pittsburg, 1,000 steel cars of a capacity of 100,000 pounds each. These cars will be used for the seaboard trade, and are expected to be in service during the early part of 1899. In addition to these cars the receivers have also ordered from the Pittsburg Locomotive works fifty more of the consolidated locomotives, with 22x28-inch cylinders.

Will Shorten Its Line to Chicago.

The Philadelphia and Reading is building a cut-off at Shippensburg, which will be used to run the passenger trains around the freight yards. As soon as this is completed a system of through passenger trains will be put on the Reading road from Jersey City to the west. These trains will be delivered to the Reading by the Jersey Central at Allentown, thence running over the Reading to Shippensburg, thence by the West Maryland to Cherry Run, where they will be delivered to the Baltimore and Ohio. It is claimed that by this route the Baltimore and Ohio shortens its line between Chicago and Jersey City 100 miles.

A Train for South America.

A train of cars, including the locomotive, is in course of construction at the Lima Locomotive and Machine works for a mountain road in South America. The engine will be of the Shay cog wheel pattern, designed for hauling cars up heavy grades where the ordinary locomotive could scarcely move itself. The engine and the cars will be built in sections small enough to be transported on the backs of mules over the mountains to their destination. The engine and cars are small narrow gauge affairs.

Is It Boiler Compound?

The several recent explosions of locomotives on local railroads, and which during the past week has cost the lives of two firemen who were at their respective posts of duty, has furnished a subject for considerable discussion among the railroad men of this city, and without an exception those who have advanced an opinion believe that the weak condition of boilers is due to the various kinds of boiler compounds that are used to remove scales from boilers and flues says the Lima Times-Democrat. They claim that if the compounds will eat away scales from the interior of boilers, they will also eat into the boiler iron and stay-bolts. The chemicals settle down upon the crown-sheets, eat in around the stay-bolts until their power of resistance becomes weaker than the pressure of a head of steam, then down goes the crown-sheet—usually with fatal results.

General and Local News.

L. Koorsen, of the Pittsburg car shop, is sick and off duty.

John Kaiser, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, is sick and off duty.

Fred Thorpe, clerk in Chief Dispatcher Tigar's office, is sick today.

Night Yardmaster Henry Bly, of the Pittsburg, is on duty again after a short sickness.

Engineer Joseph Bracht, who had the rheumatism, is again at work on the Nickel Plate.

Yardmaster Alf. Raifsnyder, of the old yards of the Pittsburg, is off duty on account of sickness.

R. F. Douglass, of the Wabash ticket office, has returned from Alabama, where he spent several days in hunting.

R. A. Seymour, fireman on the Nickel Plate, has a badly afflicted eye, and the attending surgeon says there is danger of losing the optic.

At the present time the Southern Pacific system leads the list of roads showing increased earnings this year, the Illinois Central coming second.

Official notice of the appointment of Daniel Hurley as foreman of the Pittsburg boiler shop, to succeed the late James C. Hewer, was made yesterday.

L. M. Allen, who will on December 1 become assistant general passenger agent of the Chicago and Rock Island, was for years engaged in journalism.

H. B. Plant, president of the Plant railroad system, who was taken ill in Jersey City, is recovering, the danger point having, it is thought, been passed.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mains have returned from the country, where they spent two or three days with the lady's relatives. Mr. Mains is a Lake Shore fireman.

An enterprising clothing house of Chicago has adopted a novel method to get its goods before the public, having chartered a passenger coach on the Northern Pacific, paying fifteen full round trip fares to Portland, Ore., the car stopping at important points, exhibiting and selling goods.

C. H. Vinning, of the Wabash machine shop, is sick and this morning he went to the company's hospital at Peru to remain until he is able to resume work.

Nickel Plate Fireman C. Schuff, who was sick at the home of his parents in Fostoria three weeks, has recovered and yesterday reported at the Nickel Plate round house for duty.

The furnace in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop which is operated by James Trythall and M. H. Morrison caved in last night and the men will be off duty a few days, pending repairs.

Indianapolis Journal: "A movement is on foot which may result in the Grand Trunk disposing of all its branch lines in Michigan to the syndicate owning and controlling the Wabash."

Charles Seibt, machinist at the Bass works, went to Toledo this morning to attach an air compressor to the engine in the Wabash car shop at that place. He will return home tomorrow.

While out on his run on the Pittsburg this morning Fireman C. S. Ellenwood was taken suddenly ill and another fireman had to be sent to relieve him. He came in on the passenger train later.

Diederich Bleke, the sweeper in the Pittsburg planing mills, is said to be dangerously ill. During his absence from the shop his work will be performed by Charles Hoeppner, from the lumber yards.

On December 1, J. S. Turner, formerly with the Pennsylvania lines at Altoona, will take the position of superintendent of motive power of the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf, succeeding M. F. Egan.

Machinist Joseph Hausbach, of the Wabash shops, found a fine bird dog eight miles west of the city a few days ago. The animal had strayed from home, evidently, and followed Mr. Hausbach to the city.

A. Timmiss is having a little experience with a molar that he will not care to repeat for awhile. He quit work to seek relief at a dental office this morning. Mr. Timmiss is a blacksmith in the Bass shops.

Engineer Frank Murphy has resumed work on the Nickel Plate. A few days ago he was called to Cleveland, Ohio, to see his father, the chief of the fire department, who was injured by being thrown from his buggy.

Division No. 12, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, will hold an important meeting at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Among the business to be transacted will be the receiving of some petitions that are of interest to all.

Machinist E. Zorbaugh, of the Pittsburg shops, is undergoing a new experience. For the first time in many months he is too ill to work, being afflicted with a severe cold. He expects to be on duty again next Monday.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe has been incorporated at Santa Fe, N. M., the capital stock being placed at $235,486,000. By this action the various extensions of the line heretofore run under different names will be united.

C. F. Hemhard and A. Meier, of the east car shops, are on duty again, having recovered from their recent illness. C. Roesner, a car repairer of the same shop, has recovered from injuries received several days ago and is also again at work.

Two cars were loaded at the Bass works this morning with boiler, engine and paraphernalia for a complete steam plant at Allentown, Pa. A machinist will leave in a few days for that city to place the machinery in position and get it ready for business.

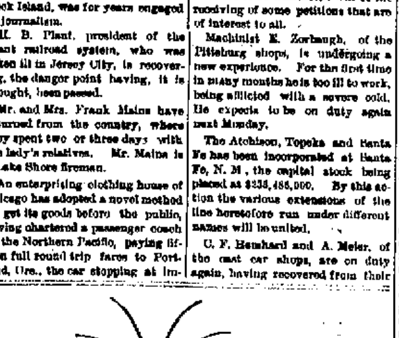
Next Tuesday or Wednesday will see the completion of the construction of the big ore cars in the Pittsburg shops on the order for 108 and then will commence the work of building seventy gondolas of 80,000 pounds capacity. The sample car of this pattern will be turned out of the shops next Monday.

A special to the Toledo Blade from Lima states that Mrs. Charles Kendall, who was injured in the Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western wreck at Grover Hill ten days ago is in a serious condition. Among her injuries was a severe bruise in the side, which has caused hemorrhages and her recovery is doubtful.

Charles C. Hendricks, a brakeman on the eastern division of the Nickel Plate road, was buried at Bellevue last Monday by the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. The deceased met his death in an accident at Cleveland the preceding Friday. He was known to all the Nickel Plate trainmen who run in and out of Bellevue.

Eli Eisenbark, who had a finger mashed a few days ago, had the same digit crushed between a door and its jam this morning. The unfortunate man is employed in the Wabash machine shop. W. A. Sackman, also of the Wabash shops, had the second finger of his left hand mashed by a blow with a hammer this morning. Dr. M. F. Porter attended both of these unfortunates.

The engine which carried the Pennsylvania linemen to the scene of the trouble east of Delphos yesterday morning made a good run. One hour after the crew were called they stopped at their destination, forty-seven miles from this city. The engine fairly flew over the rails most of the distance, attaining a speed of eighty-five miles an hour at some of the points. The engine was No. 142 and Engineer Lease manipulated the throttle. From the account of the accident as it appears in the Lima papers, it seems that a terrible disaster was narrowly averted. The Times-Democrat says: "As the engine hauling passenger train No. 14 swung around the curve the engineer noticed a large tree lying across the tracks. Quick action was required to prevent an awful catastrophy. The train when it came to a stop was almost to the tree. The passengers were thrown from their seats and the express and baggage were thrown toward the forward end of the cars. No one was injured, but many were badly shaken up by the sudden stop. The tree had to be cut in two and dragged from the track before the train could pass. This delayed the train for almost an hour."



HIS IDEA.

Teacher—Johnny, what do we do on Thanksgiving Day?
Johnny—Eat turkey, and go see the football game.

A USELESS QUESTION.

Neversweat Nicodemus—Are you a single man, Tolliver?
Tattered Tolliver—Say, ef I was double I'd be in a dime museum.

Notice of Stockholders' Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Home Telephone and Telegraph company, in their rooms in Bank block, on Court street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., at 7:30 p. m., on the first Monday in December (Dec. 5th), for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors of said company to serve during the ensuing year, and consideration of such other business as may lawfully come before said meeting.

JNO. W. SALE,
no5,12,19,26-de3 Secretary.

"77" CURES GRIP

A Common Cold Runs into Grip.

A common Cold is a dangerous Cold.

A little Influenza may lead to Grip.

A slight Cold in the Head to Catarrh.

A trifling Sore Throat to Diphtheria.

A tight Chest to Pneumonia.

"77" checks a Cold at the beginning.

"77" breaks up a Cold that "hangs on," but it is easier to cure a Cold at first.

At druggists or sent prepaid; price, 25c and 50c; large pocket flask, $1.00. Dr. Humphreys' Manual at druggists or sent free. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York. Be sure to get

H·U·M·P·H·R·E·Y·S

WAYNE DANCING ACADEMY,

Wayne and Calhoun streets. Wednesday, beginners' class. Thursday, advance class and hop, 7:30 p. m. Call for terms. Hours, 2 to 6, 7:30 to 9. Saturday, children's class, 2 to 5:30.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, who was appointed Commissioner by the Superior Court of Allen County, Indiana, at its November Term, 1898, in an action wherein Mary A. Barbeau is plaintiff, and John G. Weller and others are defendants, will sell, at private sale, at my office, No. [illegible] Court Street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, the following described parcel of real estate, situated in Allen County, Indiana, to-wit: Lot numbered forty-five [illegible] in Hanna's addition to the city of Fort Wayne. This real estate is situated on the southeast corner of Barr and Wayne streets.

Said real estate will be offered for sale on December 19, 1898, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., and from day to day thereafter, between the same hours, until sold.

TERMS OF SALE. One-third (⅓) cash; one-third (⅓) in nine months, and one-third (⅓) in eighteen months. For the deferred payments the purchaser will be required to execute his notes secured by mortgage on said real estate, waiving valuation and appraisement laws, and to bear six per cent. interest per annum.

November 25, 1898. HERMAN MICHAEL, Commissioner.
2813

FISH HATCHERY.

Fish Commissioner Sweeney Wants to Establish One.

He Writes to Fort Wayne Anglers Concerning the Matter—Wants it Located at Rome City.

Lovers of piscatorial sport all over northern Indiana, and in fact throughout the state, will find it a matter of interest that Z. T. Swinney, state fish commissioner, proposes to petition the next legislature for an appropriation to establish a fish hatchery in Indiana somewhere. It will be still more interesting to them to know that he has his eyes on Sylvan lake, Rome City, as a likely place in which to build the hatchery. A letter from Mr. Swinney to Al. L. Jones, and also intended for any who care to take up the matter, states that he would like to have an option on the property that would be necessary to establish the hatchery, in order that he can present his petition to the legislature clearly. In accordance with this request Mr. Jones was detailed this morning by several men who are interested in the fish question to go to Rome City and get the desired information. A united effort will probably be made to have the hatchery built at that place, as it will ensure the liberal stocking of streams and lakes all over this part of the state. It is useless to hope for much from the United States government hatcheries for the requisitions sent to Washington are seldom filled satisfactorily, and sometimes receive no attention at all.

A GREAT REMEDY.

For Sufferers From Piles.

Dr. Redmond, a specialist in the study and treatment of piles and rectal diseases, recently stated that the Pyramid Pile Cure, the new discovery for the cure of piles, was the most remarkable remedy he had ever seen or tried in one respect; and that was the instant relief experienced in all cases, no matter how severe, from the moment the remedy was applied. This was the more surprising to him because he had carefully analyzed the the preparation and no trace of opium, cocaine or similar poison could be detected.

Physicians look with great favor upon the Pyramid Pile Cure, because it is rapidly taking place of surgical operations and because it is so simple, so easily applied and contains no mineral or other poisons so commonly used in cures.

Dr. Esterbrook reports that the Pyramid Pile Cure not only cures the various forms of piles, but never fails to give immediate relief on the first application, no matter how severe the pain or discomfort may be.

People who have suffered from piles for years are often astonished at the instant relief experienced from the first application. Another important advantage is the fact that any one can use the remedy without detention from business or interference with daily occupation. Sold by druggists at 50 cents per package.

Send to Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., for free book on cause and cure of piles.

Election Notice.

The annual meeting of Fort Wayne Chapter, No. 19, Royal Arch Masons, for the purpose of electing officers and three trustees to serve during the ensuing year, will be held on Wednesday, December 7, 1898, at 7:30 p. m.

Attest, W. C. McNUTT,
W. J. PROBASCO, H. P.
Secretary. 26 1 6

IMPERIAL

BAKING POWDER

FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE
HIGH GRADE REASONABLE PRICE
MEYER BROS. & CO. FORT WAYNE, IND
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

MONEY!
MONEY!
MONEY!

Do you want to borrow money?

The Tri-State will loan you money on the famous dollar monthly plan, pay fast or slow—$1,000 for $10.00 per month.

BEST PLAN IN THE WORLD.

INVESTORS

Should call at office for the best plan to save money. $335,000.00 of stock matured in five months.

Call at office for full particulars

COR. BERRY & COURT.

Tri-State Building and Loan Association,

The WONDERLAND.

EVERY DAY AND NIGHT.

THANKSGIVING WEEK.

The Greatest, Largest and Best Vaudeville and Curio Hall Show Ever Given.

10c—ADMISSION—10c

Children's Matinee Saturday, 5 cents.

WANTED.

WANTED—To buy a good watch dog at Meyer & Black, 29 West Berry.

WANTED—Boarders and roomers, prices reasonable, at 101 W. Superior St. 16tf

WANTED—A good girl for general housework; references required. Apply at 2[illegible] W. Wayne St. 9tf

WANTED—If you want to borrow money see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 2, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

WANTED—Agents $5 daily selling Specialty Soaps; sample outfit free. Lease Soap Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Boarders and roomers at 110 W. Jefferson street; first-class board and rooms; prices moderate. 19tf

WANTED—Salesmen; salary paid weekly; experience unnecessary; permanent. Brown Bros. Co., Chicago. S16sa&mo3mo

WANTED—Experienced lady stenographer wants office work. Best references; would start cheap. Box 7, care Sentinel.

WANTED—A good, experienced girl for general housework in a small family; references required. At 62 West Main street. 25t2

WANTED—Salesman can add factory line on fly speed for $90 monthly easily. Free samples. Rubber Co., 18 Cliff Street, New York. 21-26

WANTED—Two gentlemen to room, with board, if necessary, in private family; no other boarders kept. Address Box 10, Sentinel office. 26t2

WANTED—A position as nurse by a middle-aged lady, who will work cheap; is highly recommended. Address, "Nurse," care Sentinel office. 8t2

WANTED—$5.00 daily—Guaranteed greatest Combination kitchen utensil; 9 articles in one. Sample free. Forshee Co., C. D., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell to dealers; $90 to $125 per month and expenses; experience unnecessary; enclose stamp. Acme Cigar Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Men in every county to act as private detectives under instructions. Experience unnecessary. Address Universal Detective Agency, Indianapolis, Ind. 1S6 eod-tf

WANTED—Immediately, ladies to do embroidery work at home; material furnished and instructions given free. From $4 to $7 made weekly. Call at Rose Block, Room 31. 26t2

WANTED—Ladies desiring reliable advice, to call upon Leila, the Girl Wonder Palmist and Life Reader, 302 South Calhoun street. 25 and 50c. Ladies only. Graduate under Shyrm.

WANTED—Salesmen in every town in northern Indiana to handle quick selling household articles and popular subscription books. Write for particulars now. Box 145, Fort Wayne, Ind. 26t2

WANTED—Ladies to do plain sewing at home; $1.50 per day; four months' work guaranteed; send stamped addressed envelope for particulars. Utopian Supply Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Ladies to embroider; good pay, for easy work sent to your home; addressed envelope for sample and materials. Empire Embroidery works, 21 Duane street, New York city.

WANTED—Horses to winter at the Oak Lawn farm, two miles north of the city; large barn, ample accommodations for thirty horses; rates, $5 per month. Address, D. W. Hart, care Sentinel. 9tf

WANTED—Male Help—Government Post-office. Don't prepare for any civil service examination without seeing our illustrated catalogue of information; sent free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Address me on a postal card and I will call at your home, either in city, town or country, and put your sewing machine in first class order. William A. Hollenbeck, No. 30 West Superior street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 19-dw until Dec 1.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade; only eight weeks required; constant practice; instructions, lectures and diplomas; tools presented; wages Saturdays; positions guaranteed. Catalogue mailed free. Moler's Barber School, Chicago. 28t3

WANTED—$50 weekly selling patent combination rolling pin (7 articles in one), meat chopper, egg beater, potato masher, slicer, cake cutter, biscuit cutter, rolling pin. Samples free to workers. H. Central Supply Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade; eight weeks completes; positions positively guaranteed; placed this spring at $60 monthly; places for 200 more; new field; applications from country receive prompt attention. Address, Moler's Barber School, Chicago. 19t5

WANTED—Good agents only (we can't have poor) territory [illegible] to sell our patented self-sharpening razor strop; it sharpens your razor while you shave. Positively sells first rube, satisfaction the second. A fortune for good agents. Twin Brothers Co., St. Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Men and women of every trade, carpenters, masons, [illegible] and millhands especially, to join our Cuban and Porto Rico colonies; plenty of work, good pay and transportation furnished. For full particulars, maps, etc., address, enclosing 10 cents for postage, Pan-American Migration Bureau, New Orleans, La., Drawer 882. 28t3

LOST.

LOST—A garnet pin, between Pittsburg depot and Fulton street. Finder please return to 142 West Main and receive reward.

LOST—A white setter, with black ticks and black ears. $10.00 reward will be paid and no questions asked if returned to R. H. Carnahan, 10 West Jefferson street, or 25 West Berry street. 25t1

D. O. WEISELL DENTIST 34 Calhoun St.

VITALIZED AIR FREE. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Set of Teeth	$5.00
Gold Crowns	$5.00
Porcelain	$7.00
Bridge Work	$5.00
Gold Fillings	$1.00 up
Silver Fillings	50c up

All work guaranteed first-class.
Hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.
—OPEN EVENINGS.—
DR. GEO. H. FAIRFIELD, Asst

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Monday, Nov. 28.

Return of last season's favorites.

Hoyt's "A Stranger in New York"

Funniest Concoction.

Presented here with all the scenery, mechanical effects and costumes, precisely the same as given at Hoyt's theatre, New York, and Duke of York theatre, London.

Regular price. Seats on sale today.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Wednesday Evening November 30th.

The distinguished English actor

Mr. Charles Coghlan

In his famous play,

"THE ROYAL BOX"

Adapted by Mr. Coghlan from the French of Alex Dumas.

Graphic character studies, with all the finesse of Dickens or Hogarth. The story involves the actor Chaston, the Prince of Wales, afterward George IV, patronage prominent in English diplomatic circles, ladies of the court, etc.

Special Note. The company and production exactly as enjoyed at the Fifth Avenue theatre, New York, where it enjoyed a run of fourteen weeks.

Sale of seats begins Monday, Nov. 28. Unless advance sale amounts to $200 Mr. Coghlan will not play Fort Wayne. Prices 50, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

3rd SEASON.

Tippecanoe Minstrels

Masonic Temple Theatre.

Thursday, December 1st.

60—ACTORS. SINGERS—60

An Absolutely Original Entertainment.

NEW SONGS. NEW JOKES.
NEW COSTUMES. NEW ACTS.
NEW PEOPLE.

At popular Prices.
Sale of seats at Box Office Nov. 9th.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Rear of store room, at 14 East Berry street. Inquire at same. 25t2

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, at 29 West Washington street. 21t6

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 27 East Washington street. Inquire of A. A. Chapin, Bass block. 8tf

FOR RENT—The dwelling at 70 East Fourth street, Dec. 1. Inquire 105 Brackenridge street. 25t2

FOR RENT—Store room, 50 Harrison street. Inquire L. M. Ninde & Son, 42 West Berry street. 1tf

FOR RENT—House of 8 rooms with modern improvements, hot and cold water. Apply 412 South Calhoun street. 2tf

FOR RENT—If you want money on household goods see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 2, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished front room, first floor, at 62 Brackenridge street; also a stand barn. Call at 118 Calhoun St. 15tf

FOR RENT—8-room house at 16 West DeWald street, bath room, all modern conveniences. Inquire 249 Washington blv. 21t6

FOR RENT—Two dwelling houses, modern conveniences, corner Calhoun and Woodland avenue. Inquire at Hillenbrand's grocery, across the street. 23t4

FOR RENT—Lodge room, each Wednesday evening, No. 107 and 109 Calhoun street, old Sentinel building. Enquire, D. F. Shaw, 22 West Main street. 30-tf

FOR RENT—Seven-room brick house, two blocks from court house; also six-room frame house on Walton avenue. Inquire of C. W. Edgerton, Holden lane. 15tf

FOR RENT—No. 18 West Jefferson, one-half block west of Calhoun St.; small family can sublet rooms to more than equal amount of rent. Apply to H. M. Williams. 12tf

FOR RENT—Three very nice unfurnished rooms, centrally located, with gas for fuel and lights, also water in house, suitable for man and wife for light housekeeping. 171 Griffith street. 19-tf

FOR RENT—House of 11 rooms, pantry, clothes closets, etc., barn, well, cistern, etc., opposite organ factory; suitable for boarders and warm meals for workmen in factory. Inquire of City Trucking Co. 22-2m

FOR RENT—Six-room dwelling and full lot in good condition on Prospect avenue; four comfortable four-room flats, with modern improvements, at 19 and 19½ Wallace street; dwelling house, seven rooms, at 29 [illegible] street; desk room in office at 12 West Main street. S. F. Swayne. 19tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Modern house, near Calhoun and West DeWald; first offering. W. E. Doud.

FOR SALE—A 1½ story house, 72 feet front, on Francis street. Reduced to $1,300.00. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—A 50 foot lot on East Creighton avenue, north side, near Calhoun street, $900. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—Two houses on Garden street, at a great bargain; water and gas in both. Call at 60 Garden street. 19tf

FOR SALE—1½ story frame residence, built four years, full lot; rents, $72 per year; will sell at $700. W. E. Doud. 1tf

FOR SALE—Or exchange; A fine brick residence, 97 East Jefferson St.; any reasonable offer considered. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—If you want money on personal security see "ad" on first page, first column. Room 2, Arcade, upstairs. 13tf

FOR SALE—One choice building lot, elegant Lakeside location; recently sold for $[illegible]; will sell for $300 if taken at once. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—An 8-room modern house; perfectly new; 10 squares from court house; monthly payments; price $2,400. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—Cheap—The brick residence on northeast corner of East Superior and Clinton streets. Inquire at 68 East Superior street. 18-tf

FOR SALE—A $200 bedroom suit; 30 yards wool carpet and other things. Call Monday at 31 West Superior street. Wm. A. McDaniel.

FOR SALE—25 foot lot, south frontage, between Calhoun and Clinton, on East Creighton avenue; offered for one week only at $[illegible]. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—The 60x150 foot lot and residence northeast corner Calhoun and Williams; at a bargain; desirable for flats or business. W. E. Doud.

FOR SALE—New 7-room house and bath room, conveniently located for electric light and Wabash shop employes; bargain at $1,250. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—A newly repaired 6-room residence 33 foot lot, on West Jefferson street, near Rockhill; plenty of space between adjacent buildings; presents a neat appearance; price $2,100. W. E. Doud. 27tf

FOR SALE—Corner lot, St. Mary's avenue and Herman St., 60x150 [illegible] lot Herman and Fredericks Sts., [illegible] two lots on Herman St., [illegible] each. These lots at these prices are a bargain. [illegible] & Wilson, First Floor, No. 7 Court St. 2tf

FOR SALE—55 feet front on South Calhoun St., west side of street, the middle lot between Woodland avenue and Pontiac, suitable for business or for residence. This neighborhood with splendid new pavements is rapidly becoming a good business center. Apply to H. M. Williams, or to any real estate agent. 3tf

FOR SALE—Double corner lot, South Harrison, Pontiac and Woodland avenue, with two fronts, on Pontiac and on Woodland avenue, and of unusual depth, 165 feet on Harrison; as many as five (5) houses could be built on this one lot if desired, two (2) on each front, Woodland and Pontiac, and also (1) on Harrison between. Apply to H. M. Williams or to any real estate agent. 1tf

FOR SALE—Store room, office room, dwelling and large barn; lot 20x150, [illegible]; and 35 Calhoun St. House and full lot, No. 41 West Williams St. House and lot, south east corner of Highland and Harrison Sts. Offers for either of the above (cash or long time) solicited. No money required, if purchaser can satisfactorily guarantee payments. Inquire of any real estate agent, or John Driebelbiss, No. 25 Court St. 23t3

Money to Loan.

AMERICAN INVESTMENT CO., advances money to salaried people on their own names without security or endorsement. Loans negotiated on good securities. Room 6, Tri-State Building, over Klinkenburg's Drug Store. Open Evenings from 7:30 to 9 p. m.

FOUND.

FOUND—A rosary; owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and Residence 38 Madison Street.
Specialty:—Diseases of Women. Telephone 438.
Office hours 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

Easy and Simple.

Don't you remember what a task the bath was when you were a child. Remember that patient mother? Perhaps she had several children to put through the process. Every one whined about it. What a difference now! The bath is easy. The child can take it all alone. No older head needed. It's a real pleasure to bathe in one of our tubs.

H. F. Franke THE PLUMBER.

Phone 672. 68 Barr St.

J. P. ZIMMERLY & CO.,
Practical Plumbers,
Gas and Steam Fitters.
NO. 141 CALHOUN STREET.

Our Men's Furnishing Department

IS JUSTLY IN HIGH FAVOR.

In it are found at economical prices, many needed things for men's wear, both for street and bed. And every article gotten up better and at less expense than can be done at home.

Hints at Some of Men's Necessities.

Unlaundered Shirts.

All made of good muslin, linen fronts and bands, reinforced gussets, etc., at 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Laundered Shirts.

Fine muslins, warranted to fit, put up one in a box, at 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50, each.

All numbers of shirts can be had in and sleeve length wanted.

Collars and Cuffs.

In all latest shapes and widths, 10c, 15c to 20c.

Night Shirts.

Of cotton, plain and embroidery trimmed, 50c, 75c, 88c and $1.00.

Made of Sateens, $1.25 and $1.50 each.

Night Shirts.

Of outing flannels, extra good lengths, 50c to $1. each.

Suspenders for Men.

Made of good webs, having all improvements of snaps and catches, 25c up to $1.00 each.

For boys, 10c to 50c each.

Men's Neckwear--Tecks, Bows and Strings, 25c each.

Puffs and Imperials, 50c, 75c to $1.00.

Men's Colored Shirts, all over colored, collars and cuffs to match, 50c, 60c, 75c and $1.00.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

"MIGHTY OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW."

By steady, persistent effort we expect some day to be a mighty oak in the business world. We were planted about a year ago at 15 and 17 Court Street and 58 and 60 Clinton Street, and our growth is already assuming immense proportions.

The popularity of our fast-growing store was proved yesterday beyond a shadow of a doubt. That immense lot of

JARDINIERES

we offered yesterday, disappeared like frost before the noon day sun. Watch our "ads" and watch us grow.

W. J. KETTLER & SON,

FURNITURE. THE PROGRESSIVE STORE.

15 and 17 Court St. 58 and 60 Clinton St.

LOANS TO

Salaried People

(Ladies' or Gentlemen) on their own names.

ROOM 3, ARCADE. UPSTAIRS.

We have Money to Loan on Farm and City Real Estate, at 5, 5 1-2 and 6 per cent. Interest. Loans closed at once.

THE J. F. SCHELL LOAN AND INVESTMENT CO.,

35, 36, 37, 38 and 39 PIXLEY-LONG BLOCK.

Telephone No. 481. Office open evenings.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL and MATERNITY!

141 Cass Street, corner Sixth.

Telephone 1225.

DR. LUELLA M. DERBYSHIRE.

IT IS SO!

Farm land is bound to raise in price before long. Now is the time to buy. I have a number of good improved farms to sell or trade. Can give possession any time. Money to loan at 6 and 7 per cent. interest. If you want to buy a home, don't forget to look at my list of houses and beautiful lots in all parts of the city.

Respectfully,

LOUIS F. CURDES,

Home Phone 63. 8 & 9 Pixley-Long Block.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES UNION MADE

$3.50
$3.00
$2.50
$2.00 FOR MEN
$2.00 FOR BOYS

WE are the largest manufacturers in the world selling shoes direct to the wearer on a one profit basis, through our 60 exclusive retail stores. We invite inspection, and are confident we can convince you that there is no necessity for paying fancy prices for your footwear. W. L. Douglas shoes represent the best you can get at any price. The same quality elsewhere would cost $4 to $5. All the latest styles. Every kind of leather. All sizes and widths.

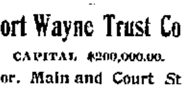
See them at our Exclusive Store, 86 CALHOUN ST.

YOU HATE

a gritty powder. So does every woman. But go and ask Miss Rodenbeck, at the New York Hair Bazaar, about powders. Naturally a woman knows more about such things. She will show you those fine imported goods from France and Germany. Fine, soft, delicate, fragrant. Roget & Gallet never make a poor thing—nor LaBlache.

Better get something really good, and they are put up so prettily.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR,
63 Calhoun Street.



HUMMER BAKING POWDER.

Some reasons for using Hummer, it contains neither alum nor ammonia. It is pure, strong and healthful. It is a cream of tartar powder; and gives to food leavened with it the delicate flavor obtained only by the use of cream of tartar. Sold by leading grocers. Made by

The Hummer Mfg Co.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne Trust Co.

CAPITAL $200,000.00.

Cor. Main and Court St.

Pays interest on deposits of $1.00 and upwards.

Loans made at a reasonable rate of interest.

SPECIAL!

Best Flour 85c large sack.
Best Potatoes, 40c bushel.
Sweet Pickles down to 5c doz.
Sour Pickles down to 4c doz.
Best Tomatoes, 8c can.
Best Corn, 7, 8 and 10c.

E. Lewis Street Cash Store.
S. GANZER, Prop.

"Our Nation in War."

It's Just a Step

Into the best equipped merchant tailoring establishment in Fort Wayne. We urge nothing upon you, and we never allow customers to go away with anything that is not satisfactory in style, fit and price.

THAT'S OUR WAY! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY!

SUITS TO ORDER, $18 to $35.

I. Mautner & Co.

Popular Tailors.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1898.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office	No. 137.
Editorial Rooms	No. 250.

The Weather.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—For Indiana: Fair tonight with colder in extreme south portion Sunday. Fair with warmer in the afternoon; brisk northwest winds, being variable.

NEWS NOTES.

The Misses Swinney will leave Monday for Chicago.

Born, to Rev. and Mrs. Lange, of Walton avenue—a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Friedlich have returned from a visit in Toledo.

Mrs. M. E. Ricker, of Huntington, was a Fort Wayne visitor yesterday.

Mrs. Sara Hescock, of Columbia City, is the guest of Mrs. J. K. McCracken.

Miss Ida Greenfield, of this city, is the guest of Miss Stella Chase, at Plymouth.

Miss Lillian Read, of this city, is the guest of Miss Daisy Woodward, in Plymouth.

Miss Iva Maxwell is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lancaster in Columbia City.

Mrs. O. H. Larwill entertained at her West Creighton avenue home yesterday afternoon.

J. V. Reel, of the Indiana Furniture company, has returned from a hunting trip in Kentucky.

Mrs. Tyrrel and daughter, Fannie, of Kendallville, are guests of Fort Wayne friends for a few days.

The meeting of the Home for Emergencies will take place Monday afternoon at 2:30 at the usual place.

Grandma Myers, of this city, is visiting her son-in-law, J. M. Keefer, of Jackson township, Huntington county.

County Superintendent Young conducted a teachers' examination today at the International Business college.

Dr. W. D. Calvin and Dr. Carrithers Calvin have returned to the city from a visit at Winona and Chicago.

Capt. C. E. Reese has returned from Kentucky, where he made a trip among the troops with Paymaster Cleland.

Thomas Winegardner, deputy revenue collector, has returned from a business trip through the northern part of the state.

Mrs. Fred M. Grammon and Miss Eva LeMar, of this city, visited with Miss Nellie Kline at Markle, Huntington county, this week.

Elias Day, of Chicago, gave members of the Fort Wayne club a treat last evening. The attendance was not as large as the attraction merited.

Miss Katherine McDonald, who has been sick for the past five weeks at her home, on East Williams street, today returned to work at the store of Abdill & Taft.

The E'Galantes gave one of their popular dances last evening at Sons of Columbus hall. Ralph Barr, of Kendallville, and Lewis Bowers, of Lima, Ohio, were the guests of honor.

Mr. J. W. Hamilton, manager of the Eaton Manufacturing company, of Eaton, Ind., is in the city on business. The Eaton Manufacturing company is successor to the Old Fort Manufacturing company.

The work on the abutments to the new Walton avenue bridge were to have been completed by December 1st, but owing to the delay caused by high water the job will not be finished for several weeks.

The Fort Wayne Business college has been moved from its old quarters in the Odd Fellows' block, at the corner of Calhoun and Wayne streets, to rooms on the third floor of the Tri-State block, at the corner of Clinton and East Berry streets.

Much credit is due the ladies of Westminster church who has charge of the Thanksgiving dinner for the excellent manner they managed the large number of persons who patronized them and the fine dinner served. Every one seemed well pleased and would be glad of an opportunity to patronize the ladies. It is estimated over 300 people dined with them.

The Royal Templars of Temperance held their regular meeting in their hall, over the gas office, last evening. After part of the business was transacted a recess was given, at which time the members partook of a feast. For the good of the order the ladies who had prepared a guessing contest which was highly enjoyed and the awarding of the prizes caused great merriment.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters

Received daily, via express, nice and fresh, best brands.

Extra Select, for frying, 25c.
Standards, best stewing, 20c.
Best Michigan Celery, 20c.
Cape Cod Cranberries, 6c qt.
New York state Sweet Cider, 20c gallon.
Michigan Boiled Cider, 35c gallon.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C F PFEIFFER, Rooms 9-7 Bass Blk. 2tf

Masquerade Ball.

Given by the Wayne Tent Band Tuesday evening, Nov. 29. Admission, ladies, 10c; gents, 15c. 26t3

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fry have returned from Buffalo.

Mrs. A. L. Staub is the guest of Mrs. J. B. Plessinger, of Bluffton.

E. A. Caltiee, of this city, visited Miss Ola Waris, of Findlay, this week.

P. A. Allen and son, Forest, of Bluffton, visited in Fort Wayne yesterday.

Miss Della Rossell, of this city, is the guest of Miss Edith Miles in Huntington.

Mrs. R. F. Markey, of South Calhoun street, who was seriously ill, is convalescing.

August Roth, of Valparaiso, is in the city on business with W. G. Burns, the patent solicitor.

Mrs. Stubbs has returned from Columbia City, where she was the guest of Miss Bergie Eyanson.

Mrs. Will Bullerman and Mrs. Meyer, of this city, are guests of Fred Bullerman in Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. Stine and daughter, Maggie, of Ossian, visited Fort Wayne friends on Thanksgiving day.

The Trades and Labor council, at the regular meeting last night, voted $10 to the striking miners of Illinois.

The Misses Mayme and Agnes Monning have issued invitations for a progressive euchre on Tuesday, the 29th.

Mrs. L. R. Hartman entertained the ladies of Wayne Street M. E. church, yesterday afternoon, at a thimble party.

Mrs. S. L. Sloman has returned to her home in Lansing, Mich., after a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. Charles Sorine.

Mrs. T. Hunter, of Ossian, and Mrs. Jennie Stein, of Montpelier, are visiting Mrs. W. M. Somers, of 80 West Lewis street.

The W. C. T. U. will serve a Christmas dinner to 100 poor children, in the dining room of Plymouth Congregational church.

Henry Bullerman and Mrs. Herbst, his daughter, have returned from Huntington, where they visited the family of L. C. Strodel.

At Bluffton Thanksgiving evening Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barcus entertained friends at 5 o'clock supper in compliment to M. J. Blitz, of this city.

Among the guests at the New Aveline: W. H. McIntyre, Auburn; Mrs. W. L. Morrison and sons, Elkhart; C. Pollock, Lima, Ohio; E. J. Hommel, Joliet, Ill.

Mrs. D. D. Williams, who has been seriously ill and who was convalescing, suffered a relapse last evening and her condition is critical. Her parents have been sent for.

Herman Strodel has resigned his position at the Greatest Grocery and has purchased Charles Weller's meat market on West Jefferson street, where he will open for business next Monday morning.

Two expert mosaic workers of Chicago, have arrived to lay the granite tile floor of the new operating room and connecting apartments of Hope hospital. The contract for the work is held by Frank L. Davis, of Chicago.

The newly elected trustees of the Howe Military school, of Lima, Ind., will meet at the office of Hon. T. E. Ellison, in this city, on Monday afternoon, for the first conference. These new trustees are: Percy D. Dwight, of Detroit; Charles Gunther, of Chicago; Aquilla Jones and Bishop White, of Indianapolis, and Prof. Hammond and Dr. McKenzie, of Howe Military school, together with Hon. T. E. Ellison. One of the most important questions to come before the meeting will be to receive the funds bequeathed to the school several years ago by the late John B. Howe.

A CANADIAN LADY.

Gives Her Experience With Coffee.

My sick headache and dull, languid, sleepy feelings have all gone

MRS. MATTHEWS.
Uffington, Ontario, Canada.

since I have quit the use of coffee and taken to Postum Cereal Food Coffee.

You may be sure that I have abandoned the use of common coffee altogether.

A number of my friends in Ohio, Michigan and here in Canada have been greatly benefited by discarding coffee and using Postum. I have known cases where people disliked the taste of Postum, but upon inquiry I have discovered that it is because they did not allow it to boil long enough, and I know that this is always true in such cases. No one can get a good cup of Postum without it is properly made, and that is simple and easy enough if one will only follow the directions.

Lost.

A white setter dog, black ticks and black ears; $10 reward will be paid and no questions asked if returned to R. K. Carnahan, 13 West Jefferson street or 237 West Berry street. 21-tf

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, of 131 Monroe street—a daughter.

Miss Nettie Epstein, of Washington boulevard, is visiting in Wabash.

Miss Nina Sturgis came over from Bluffton yesterday and called on friends.

Miss Lenore Horton, of Bluffton, spent Thanksgiving day with Fort Wayne friends.

Mrs. Morris Lipinsky and daughter, Hazel, are visiting Fort Wayne friends for a few days.

Mesdames J. J. Todd and Chester Thorpe, of Bluffton, spent Friday in Fort Wayne with friends.

Mrs. Vollmer has returned from Bluffton, where she spent Thanksgiving with her son, Daniel.

F. L. Jones is having a hot water heating apparatus placed in his residence on Hoagland avenue.

Carl Bohn returned yesterday from Kendallville, where he had been visiting Mrs. Wehmeyer.

A deep rock well, having a four inch hole, is being driven at the Reformed Orphan's home farm.

Mrs. Herman J. Remmert, of Washington boulevard, has returned home from a visit with relatives in St. Louis.

Miss May Goodwin, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Grisbel, has returned to her home at Kendallville.

Mrs. Eliza Brackenridge and her daughter, Mrs. Will Brackenridge, will leave tonight for Salt Lake City, to reside.

Mrs. E. Stoneburner has returned from Lancaster, Ohio, where she has been visiting her mother for the past five weeks.

Miss J. H. Ropp, of the Fort Wayne Art Needle Work company, is today the guest of Mrs. J. F. Stine, in Bluffton.

Oliver Chase has returned from Plymouth, where he ate Thanksgiving turkey with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leonard returned today to Pittsburg, after a visit with Mrs. Leonard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McCracken.

Among the guests at the Randall: A. H. Maxwell, St. Louis; E. E. Allen, Toledo; J. W. Hamilton, Eaton, Ind.; S. Ackerman, Cleveland.

Mrs. R. B. Robertson this afternoon delivered a lecture at Kimball hall on "Leonardo de Vinci." This is her second talk in the Saturday club art course.

Among the guests at the Wayne: C. E. Martin, Pittsburg; C. E. Ford, Trenton; J. E. Houghton, Salt Lake City; H. S. Laird, Harrisburg, Pa.; A. Conant, Acton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Prippeur and son, Evan, of Bellevue, Ohio, are visiting friends in Fort Wayne. Before returning home they will visit at Indianapolis and Bunker Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayer and daughter, of South Whitley, Ind., attended the Jewish golden jubilee last evening, and Mrs. Mayer and the young lady remained in the city today to visit relatives.

Miss Cornie Wilding, teacher of languages in the Monroe, Mich., high school; Miss Lillie Wilding, student at Ann Arbor; Charles Porter, of Purdue university, and Miss Lucile Porter, of Bryn Mawr college, Pa., are spending a few days at home.

The First Spiritualist society have moved into the hall on the third floor of the building formerly occupied by THE SENTINEL on Calhoun street, where the regular services will be held in the future. W. D. Dunakin, of Ohio, will occupy the rostrum Sunday night at 7:45. Lyceum class at 10:30 a. m.

FEED.

Trevey & Trick, dealers in hay, straw, grain and feed. Corner Barr and Jefferson streets. 'Phone, 1,234. 26-28-30

Mr. Edmunds, of the Edmunds Electric Construction Co., has returned from Toledo where he purchased some very beautiful stand lamps for electric lights for the Christmas trade. He claims to have struck a snap on them and intends giving his patrons the benefit of it.

Notice is directed to the large advertisement of the White Fruit House in this issue of THE SENTINEL. Note the low prices on all goods and especially on coffees, teas, raisins, citron, etc. See the large stock of holiday goods.

GO TO KEIL & KEIL,

116 Calhoun St., for
Medallions.
Picture Frames.
Platinotypes.
Pictures of all varities.
For every purchase above 49c they give you a beautiful water color.

SHYRO,

Who has located in our city as a permanent resident, is surely astonishing his many callers by his wonderful and extraordinary truthful readings of life's mysteries through the science of palmistry. 174 readings in the past six days speaks well as to his capability. His charges are but 50c and $1.00, which is very reasonable. A visit will convince the most skeptical. No writing or asking of questions. All told without you saying a word. His office is at 55 East Wayne street.

Miss Blanche Bilderback, of No. 247 East Wayne street, is seriously ill.

Frank L. Beaver, of Lakeside, is visiting relatives at North Manchester, Ind.

Miss Rebecca Strass, who has been ill for more than a week, is able to be out.

J. P. Disser and family have removed from 132 Lafayette street to 153 East Lewis street.

The Tippecanoe Minstrel company will have a rehearsal at the Masonic Temple tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. D. B. Wells has returned from Kendallville, where she was the guest of Mrs. Jennie P. Flint.

Fred Myer and Charles Becker have arrived home from a hunting excursion to Flat Rock. They had good success.

Mrs. Jacob Rinard and son, Ralph, and Mrs. W. A. Marsh and son, Howard, of Bluffton, were visitors in Fort Wayne yesterday.

Fred Schultz is home from Ann Arbor to visit his parents a few days. Mr. Schultz is taking a course in medicine at the university.

M. J. Stock, the architect, has let the contract to Robert Spice to place a system of steam heating apparatus in his residence, corner of Clinton street and Woodland avenue.

Mrs. Mary French, who was in the city to have an operation performed for the removal of a cataract from her left eye, has returned home. The surgery was done by Dr. A. E. Bulson.

DR. LEE DAVIS,

Distinctly a Clairvoyant.

Life reader, trance business medium; without asking a question, tells what you have come for, where you are going, who you will marry, gives name of person, date, place; locates lost articles, unites lovers; causes a speedy, happy marriage to the one you love. Positively removes all evil influences; tells you every hope and fear in life; guides you in health, wealth and happiness with a certainty higher than human power. No matter what your trouble is everything can be put right by one visit. Dr. Davis is distinctly a clairvoyant, giving help to the weak, aid to the sorrowful, restoring sick to health; giving safety, progress, success, justice, love and protection to all. Dr. Davis tares away the screen of futurity and, peering into the great beyond, gives POSITIVE PROOF of spirit return. He is pronounced by press, medical fraternity and scientists of two continents as the greatest clairvoyant alive. His honorable dealings winning for him the good will of press and public.

HE IS EVER READY TO ASSIST THOSE WITH CAPITAL TO FIND A SAFE AND SURE PAYING INVESTMENT.

Therefore, he positively must not be classed with the IGNORANT NOMAD, CHEAP PRETENDERS who infest the city. Remember, it costs no more to consult the doctor than it does those who are far less competent. His parlors are visited by reputable business men anxious to know the outcome of future investments and ladies of high social standing. All who cannot call, write, inclosing stamp for reply. Permanent residence, 106 Calhoun street, near Douglass. Hours, 9 to 9. References, principal city banks.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED IN ALL READINGS OR POSITIVELY NO FEE ACCEPTED.

Trimmed and untrimmed hats, ½ off at Mrs. Rowe's, 24 East Berry street. 25 tf

LOOK AROUND

And then come here for satisfaction as to goods and prices in all kinds of shoes, rubbers, ladies', gents' and children's underwear, hosiery and house furnishing goods. In fact on everything you buy we can save you money.

CAHN'S DEPT. STORE,
25 21 — 18 East Columbia St.

49c.

For every purchase made above 49c, we give you a beautiful water color.

KEIL & KEIL,
116 Calhoun St.,
Dealers in Medallions, Frames and Pictures of all varieties.

O'Clock 12 O'Clock

Dances.

Every Monday night at White Hall, opposite Masonic Temple. Admission, 10 and 15c. 12sat-tf

Miss Hanker will form a children's class (age 3 to 5 years) on Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at 10 and 12 W. Wayne St.

"Our Nation in War."

An old established Chicago tea, coffee and spice jobbing house wishes a first-class salesman with established trade in this line, tributary to Fort Wayne, Ind. State experience, age, name, last employers, salary wanted. Address P. O. Box 1147, Chicago. n26 6t

FOR SALE.

A route on this paper. Inquire 411 E. Wayne St. 10tf

EBERSOLE PIANOS

Have no equal in tone.

FRANK B. LONG,
119 Calhoun Street.

WILL END TONIGHT.

Red Men's Trading Post at Princess Rink to Close a Successful Entertainment.

The Red Men's trading post, or fair, at the Princess rink, will come to a close this evening. The crowd was not as large as usual last evening, but this did not interfere with the program and everybody had a good time.

The lady's watch was won by Miss Lillian Winters, who received 701 votes. Miss Ella Eshinger had 403 votes and Miss Mamie Heine had seventy-eight votes.

The lady's bicycle was awarded to Miss Norian McNutt, who had secured 678½ votes. Miss Lillian Mathes received 363 votes and Miss May C. Heine 112 votes.

The Red Men announce the following program for this evening, which is a slight change from the one published last Sunday:

Indian's Trail on street to rink at 7:30 p. m.	
March—"Troubadour Selection"	Chambers
Tableaux—"Sioux Bride" (Two scenes)	
Fantasia—"Witch Dance"	Goody
Buffalo Dance	
Waltz—"Land of My Dreams"	Herman
Flower Dance	
Overture—"Psyche"	Barnhouse
Tableaux—Farewell	
Galop—"Then They Go"	Gattaway
Dance	
Closing Chorus—Boggy	

DAUGHTERS OF WORKMEN.

They Will Give a Social and Entertainment at K. of P. Hall Tuesday Evening.

Lodge No. 1, Daughters of Workmen, will give an entertainment and social at K. of P. hall next Tuesday evening. The following program has been arranged:

Piano solo	Mr. Lordier
Recitation	Mr. Close
Vocal solo	Miss Bergman
Piano duet	Misses Van Camp and Heilsheimer
Vocal solo	Miss Carr
Recitation	Miss Keys
Song	Miss Ruby
Quartet	Manuet
Recitation	Miss Williams
Solo	Mrs. Koehlin
Vocal solo	Miss Reitler
Solo	Miss Cornbell
Song	Mr. Williams
Solo	Mrs. Brown
Song	Mr. Seaton

RELIABLE DENTISTRY

The Boston Dental Parlors have a reputatation for doing fine Dental Work.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

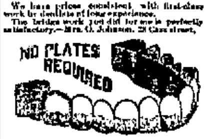
We are the only Office in the city that gives a Positive Guarantee for TEN YEARS with all work.

No extortionate high prices for effect

Set of Teeth,	$5.00
Best Teeth, (S. S. White)	8.00
22k Gold Crowns,	$5.00
Vitalized Air,	50c
Gold Fillings,	1.00 up
Silver Fillings,	50c
Bridge Work, per tooth,	5.00

We have prices consistent with first-class work by dentists of long experience.

The bridge work just did for me is perfectly satisfactory.—Mrs. O. Johnson, 28 Cass street.



The reason of our continued success is the uniform high-grade work by gentlemanly operators.

BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS,
74 CALHOUN ST.

Lady Attendant. Open Evenings and Sundays. Telephone 200 Main.

MONEY!

Can be saved to a better advantage than by placing it with the ALLEN COUNTY LOAN AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION, 22 East Berry Street. Any number of shares can be taken at any time. Six per cent. interest is paid on all classes of stock. No fees to investors. Money to Loan for any Purpose.

DR. L. H. HAVICE,

PRACTICE LIMITED TO

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Office Hours 9 to 12 m. and from 2 to 4 p. m.

26 W. Wayne St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

IT ECLIPSES THEM ALL

is the verdict given in the testimonials to the Ebersole piano. You can't beat them for tone, melody, excellence of construction or beauty. They are the highest perfection of the piano makers art, and no home is complete without one. We will sell you one on easy terms and fair price.

FRANK B. LONG,
119 Calhoun, Cor. Washington.

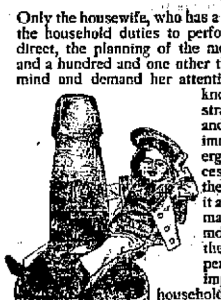
MONEY TO BURN.

Will never buy better than the best of anything—only the blissful state of money to squander. Should anyone buy any but the best of anything, particularly dentistry. There is nothing so cheap as cheap dentistry.

Our charges are always moderate and fair, as little as good work should or can be produced for, and often much less than is charged for work worth very much less.

Painless dentistry, moderate charges, warranted work—all the best.

U. S. DENTAL PARLORS,
96 CALHOUN ST
DRS. J. A. & J. W. WILLIAMS Mgrs.



PABST MALT EXTRACT
The Best Tonic
MANUFACTURED BY PABST BREWING CO.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

A Faithful Assistant

AT YOUR ELBOW IN TIME OF NEED—ALWAYS A FRIENDLY AND SUBSTANTIAL SUPPORT.

Only the housewife, who has a family to look after, the household duties to perform, the servants to direct, the planning of the meals, the marketing, and a hundred and one other things to occupy her mind and demand her attention during the day, knows what a terrible strain all this is on mind and body, and what an immense amount of energy and vitality a successful performance of these duties require. Is it any wonder, then, that many good wives have more work to do than they have strength to perform? They find it impossible to give their household the attention that it should have. They must have assistance, and

Pabst Malt Extract
The Best Tonic

will do more for them than any other tonic they can take or any other help they can get. It is better than an extra servant, for it increases your own powers. Just try it for yourself.

At all drug stores.

1840. **THE PIONEER.** 1898.

JOHN M. MILLER,

50 and 52 EAST MAIN.

RELIABLE FURNITURE!

We are specialists in Furniture. We cater to the wants of buyers of good Furniture. We maintain the long established and well-known high reputation that MILLER'S FURNITURE has enjoyed for the past fifty-eight years, and offer no goods that we do not fully guarantee. Not an item in our huge stock is of a class that usually predominates in Furniture Department Stores. We give more quality, style and finish for the money than any establishment in Fort Wayne, and

FOR LESS MONEY.

We Outclass All

Offering Lamps, Chamber Sets and Dinner Sets, in price and quality and truth.

1847 Roger Bros. Silver Plated Knives, $3.25 per doz.

Wm. Roger's Silver knives, $3.00 per doz.

Given Away.

A Beautiful Imported Royal Doulton China Dinner Set, 112 pieces.

A ticket will be given with every dollar purchase and entitles you to a chance in the free distribution of this beautiful China Dinner Set to be given away January 1st, 1899.

See Exhibition in Our Show Window.

Ward China Store.

Sign Big Iron Dog.

DR. BULSON

Announces the removal of his office to His Residence ....

55 W. WAYNE STREET.

Practice limited to diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Hours 10 to 1. Telephone Main 431.

NOTICE!

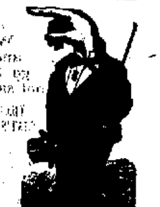
You can buy all kinds of stoves at your own price at 176 Calhoun St., opposite Cathedral. We buy everything and sell anything. Telephone or write postal card.

To Make Room For New Goods, We will sell all

TOY BOOKS AT COST.

LEHMAN BOOK & NEWS COMPANY,
81 Calhoun St.

WEBSTER'S
WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
In its Various Attractive Bindings it Makes the Choicest Gift for Christmas.
G. & C. Merriam Co.
INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY



L. O. HULL.

WALL PAPER

Largest Line. Lowest Prices. SURE to Please You.

HOUSE PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, ETC.

90 - CALHOUN - STREET.

TIPPECANOE MINSTRELS! THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1.

PRICES--25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.
SALE OF SEATS, NOVEMBER 29.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

PAGES 5 TO 8.

ESTABLISHED 1833. [PART SECOND.] SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1898. [PART SECOND.] PRICE FIVE CENTS.

POLICEMEN OF HAVANA.

They Are a Bad Lot Generally and Must Soon Go.

WHY THE ORDEN PUBLICOS REVOLT

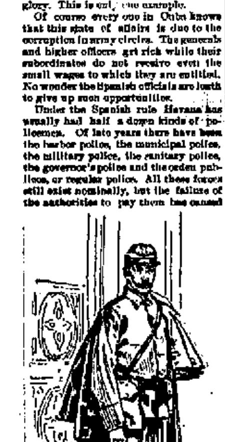
Their Pay Is Many Months In Arrears, and Official Corruption Is the Cause of It All—The Policing of Santiago Province.

The Havana police who have been so recently in revolt are a bad lot. They are not wholly without cause for rebelling, however. They have not been paid for many months and they have become desperate. Even American policemen would refuse to patrol their beats under such circumstances.

One of the first things to be done by the American officers of occupation will be the policing of Havana. This will have to be done on new lines, for the present force is not an organization for which Americans would wish to be responsible. In the meantime Havana is suffering from a state of affairs which verges on anarchy. The municipal police of Havana, composed of firemen, claim that they are owed wages to the extent of $1,700,000. They have fought for three years in the field and they have been paid in neither money nor glory. This is only one example.

Of course every one in Cuba knows that this state of affairs is due to the corruption in army circles. The generals and higher officers get rich while their subordinates do not receive even the small wages to which they are entitled. No wonder the Spanish officials are loath to give up such opportunities.

Under the Spanish rule Havana has usually had half a dozen kinds of policemen. Of late years there have been the harbor police, the municipal police, the military police, the sanitary police, the governor's police and the orden publicos, or regular police. All these forces still exist nominally, but the failure of the authorities to pay them has caused great demoralization. The individual policeman, of whatever class, has the weakness that is common to all Spanish officers. It is always possible to cross his palm with a gold coin.



AN ORDEN PUBLICO, HAVANA POLICEMAN.

The orden publicos have been for the past two years Havana's real police force. They are part of the regular army of Spain and are the flower of it. Physically they are better than the mass of Spanish soldiers and their intelligence is much greater. They are under military discipline, and as a whole they are a decidedly superior body of men.

The present chief, Pagliari, is a colonel in the army. He is said to have Italian blood in his veins. Colonel Pagliari affects a certain fierceness of appearance, which has something of the dime novel in it, but he has proved an efficient chief.

The orden publicos wear a distinctive army uniform. It is showy, but is neat, and its wearer seldom becomes slouchy. The delight of these guardians of peace is when during the winter season a breath of bracing northern air chills the atmosphere sufficiently to admit of wearing an extra garment. Then they wear an overcoat with a cape and the red facing and blue flaps make them what would be called in the States dandy policemen.

The orden publico in Havana is armed from head to heels. The revolver and the club, which complete the outfit of the policeman in an American city, are with him but the beginning. He is so well equipped with weapons that his usefulness for quick action is impeded.

Part of the force is mounted. At every square is a mounted orden publico. His duties must become tiresome. For hours at a time he is compelled to remain as motionless as a statue. A saucy cab driver, who is violating some municipal regulation, a bus driver, who gets on the wrong side of the street, or a truckman who disputes the right of way with a carriage, are welcome events.

The orden publico is a most efficient force. The members are uniformly civil and courteous. While the Spaniard and the Cuban both have a respect for authority that is almost servile in its nature, they would not stand the clubbing that it is supposed to be the inalienable right of the policeman in all countries to inflict. The orden publicos are mobilized with military precision. At the time of the army riots in January they were more relied on by Captain General Blanco than the regular troops. They charged the mob and for several days they guarded the palace.

Just what Spain will do with the orden publicos when she is finally forced to disband them and take them out of Havana is a problem whose solution is troubling Spanish statesmen not a little. They are not wanted in Spain, and this is the reason:

Years ago, when a truce was concluded with the Carlists, the agreement was made that the Carlist soldiers should form part of the regular army in the colonies. Spain did not want to keep them at home and was willing to give them preference abroad. In that way many of them became members of the orden publico in Havana. This was also a means of shutting out the Cubans from official employment. When the authorities got so far behindhand in payment and were unable to maintain the other classes of police except in a spasmodic way, the orden publico, being part of the army, could not strike.

Now, however, when its members go back to Spain, they will be quite likely to demand a settlement. For this reason, and because of their usefulness and experience in preserving order, they will probably be among the last of the Spanish troops to be embarked.

When our military commission takes hold of affairs in Havana, an American police system will probably be established and all traces of the Spanish organization wiped out. This will mean that the secret police of Havana, an institution which has greatly annoyed visiting Americans in the past, will be abolished. It is modeled after the French system and is thoroughly un-American.

COLONEL PAGLIARI, CHIEF OF HAVANA POLICE.

Probably the policing of Havana will be done in something of the same manner as the policing of Santiago province is being done under the direction of General Wood. He has selected for the service the best of the Cuban soldiers and has placed at the head of the force General J. D. Castillo, a gallant insurgent leader, who is in every way fitted for the position.

General Castillo is a native of Santiago, but was educated in Paris and Philadelphia. He received the degree of M. D. from the University of Pennsylvania and served for two years in the United States navy as surgeon. It was in this capacity that he accompanied the Jeannette relief expedition. He left our navy to join the insurgent army when the last Cuban rebellion broke out.

General Castillo will follow General Wood's plan and organize the mounted police of Santiago province on something of the same lines as those on which the rurales of Mexico were formed. Such Cubans as have voluntarily surrendered their arms and have acknowledged American authority are eligibles. Besides the officers, there will be 240 enlisted men. The rates of pay of the enlisted men will be the same as in the United States army, while the officers will get two-thirds of the pay of officers in the American army.

General Castillo has charge of the preliminaries of the appointments, but he must select capable men who have served in the Cuban army, and the officers must have held similar or a higher rank in the Cuban army. This police force will have a large territory to cover, and it is expected that as soon as the Cuban troops disband the lawless element will break loose and will have to be kept in check, but both in Havana and in the provinces American law and American order will be eventually established.

GENERAL J. D. CASTILLO, CHIEF OF SANTIAGO MOUNTED POLICE.

CAPTAIN T. B. FRANCIS.

Ticktacks.

It's a long lane if it's a deep one.

Cruelty is but another expression of cowardice.

Happiness is a mental, not a monetary, product.

Shouting for national expansion is spread eagle oratory.

A good name plate is to be chosen rather than much enamel.

Every man in our neighborhood is made better or worse by our example.

When a man gets too serious to take a joke, he should take a vacation.

We wouldn't mind the average flat so much if it weren't so narrow also.

The Chinese do not use collar buttons, and yet they are not a Christian nation.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

How It Was Bought.

"Whose street is this, anyway?" demanded the indignant citizen.

"Ours," promptly answered the representative of a street railway corporation.

"Yours!" exclaimed the indignant citizen. "I suppose you'd like to have me believe that you bought it."

"We did buy it."

"From the city?"

"Certainly not; from the aldermen."—Chicago Post.

VULCAN IS A SUCCESS.

NAVY NEEDS MORE REPAIR SHIPS OF THE SAME KIND.

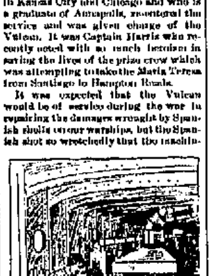
Some of the Good Work Done by the Great Floating Machine Shop Which Has Been Sent to Rescue the Abandoned Maria Teresa.

The prominent part which the Vulcan has been taking in the efforts to rescue the elusive Maria Teresa reminds us of the fact that the United States navy is the only one possessing a ship like the Vulcan. Uncle Sam has had a repair ship but a short time. We would not have had this one had it not been for the persistency with which Chief Engineer Melville urged its need.

Soon after war with Spain had been declared and a war fund of $50,000,000 voted by congress Mr. Melville asked the naval board to equip two repair ships. In spite of the practically unlimited amount of funds available the naval board declined to spend a comparatively small sum in this way, and it was only by using all his influence that the chief engineer of the navy was able to have one repair ship equipped.

This ship was the Vulcan. Before her transformation she was the merchant steamer Chatham. When she entered the navy, she was taken to the Boston navy yard, and there a wonderful change was effected. Things were put into her stanch steel hull which never floated above a keel before. She was equipped as a floating machine shop and foundry. Then she was manned by some of the most expert machinists and naval constructors in the country. Men who held responsible and high salaried positions in private life volunteered to ship on the Vulcan. Mr. Ira Harris, who has been general manager of big iron works in Kansas City and Chicago and who is a graduate of Annapolis, mustered the service and was given charge of the Vulcan. It was Captain Harris who recently acted with so much heroism in saving the lives of the prize crew which was attempting to take the Maria Teresa from Santiago to Hampton Roads.

It was expected that the Vulcan would be of service during the war in repairing the damages wrought by Spanish shells on our warships, but the Spanish shot so wretchedly that the machinists on the Vulcan never had a chance to make any repairs. Their opportunity came from a wholly unlooked for source. When it was decided to attempt the raising of the wrecked Cervera's fleet, the Vulcan was sent down with the wrecking outfit, and for many weeks the capacities of the queer machines in her hold were taxed to the utmost. Never was a warship patched as was the Maria Teresa. After the abandoned prize was reported to be once more ashore and was located on Cat island the Vulcan was again sent to the rescue.



MAIN DECK OF THE VULCAN.

So the repair ship has proved its usefulness, after all. If we have a liberal naval policy in the future, several more repair ships will be added to the navy. We should have one now to send to Admiral Dewey. He needs one to raise and repair some of the Spanish wrecks which now cumber the waters of Manila bay.

It cost about $400,000 to equip the Vulcan. With her machinery any separate part of a battleship, except the heavy guns, may be turned out. A main shaft runs through the ship for communicating power to the machinery in the various workshops into which the ship is divided. Rising above the wheelhouse is a cupola for the foundry, on the "machine deck," where heavy castings are made. As a protection from the heat of molten iron the steel deck of the ship at this point is separated from the foundry floor by a packing of asbestos, cement and sand.

Connected with the foundry is an equipment for molding brass. In another department are fine stationary blacksmith forges and machines for punching holes in armor plate and for bending and rolling plates of harveyized steel. Below the machine deck there are storerooms holding about 500 tons of pig iron, layers of armor plate, tin, lead, copper, bar iron, steel wire, bolts, nuts and a thousand and one other things needed in the treatment of injured battleships.

If you have ever visited a naval repair shop and can imagine the scene transferred to shipboard, you can get a fairly good idea of what the Vulcan looks like. There are all manner of planes, lathes and other machines which cut through hard steel with apparent ease. The Vulcan has two cranes, with ten foot arms that lead to the hoisting drums amidships and to the cranes to the hatches. These cranes are specially designed for removing weights from the men-of-war and for transferring machinery to the disabled ships, and, lastly, there is a foundry for manufacturing castings up to a certain size.

ANDREW DOWNS.

Not Worrying About the Money.

An old negro man walked into a store on election day and asked for a landslide for a turning plow.

He was given what he wanted. The old man took out some small change, but not enough to pay the bill, and, handing the money over, said:

"Boss, I'll jes' gin yer dis an let the trick stay here for awhile till I kin go out an git up the rather money."

"Can you get the money in town?"

"Oh, yes, suh."

"Does anybody here owe you anything?"

"No, suh, not a blessed cent."

"You are going to borrow the money, then, are you?"

"No, suh. I don't borry nuthin."

"How do you expect to get the money, then?"

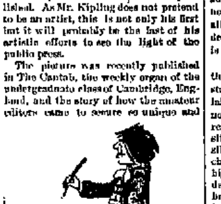
"Oh, I ain't voted yit."—Calhoun Times.

KIPLING AS AN ARTIST.

How the Editors of a College Paper Secured a Novel Contribution.

Rudyard Kipling has written a great deal for publication, but the accompanying picture is probably the only one from his pen which has ever been published. As Mr. Kipling does not pretend to be an artist, this is not only his first but it will probably be the last of his artistic efforts to see the light of the public press.

The picture was recently published in The Cantab, the weekly organ of the undergraduate class of Cambridge, England, and the story of how the amateur editors came to secure so unique and valuable a contribution as well as other specimens of the great author's work, both in prose and verse, is well worth the telling.



RUDYARD KIPLING'S FIRST DRAWING.

With refreshing assurance the editors of The Cantab wrote to various eminent men asking for free contributions. Mr. Kipling's response was a brief note in rhyme which ran as follows:

> There once was a writer who wrote,
> "Dear Sir—In reply to your note
> Of yesterday's date,
> I am sorry to state
> It's no good at the price you quote."

The Cantab staff, with true journalistic instinct, saw at once that a contribution of this sort was worth quite as much as an ordinary literary contribution from the gifted pen, and accordingly the editor sent a second letter, in which the following passage occurred:

> So long as we have any garments left in our wardrobes and an obliging avuncular relative we are prepared to make any sacrifices to obtain more of your spirited lines.

The answer was prompt. Wrote Mr. Kipling:

> DEAR SIR—Heaven forbid that the staff of The Cantab should go about pawning their raiment in a public spirited attempt to secure a contribution from my pen! The fact is that I can't do things to order with any satisfaction to myself or the buyer; otherwise I would have sent you something. Sincerely,
> RUDYARD KIPLING.

Accompanying this was the pen and ink sketch, in which Mr. Kipling pictures a self sacrificing Cantab editor reduced to the necessity of wearing pyjamas in order to buy more manuscript.

HE DIGS BIG HOLES.

American Engineer Who Has Won a Worldwide Reputation.

Just about 11 years ago a young man in Kansas City stood watching with critical eye the work of a gang of men who were filling in the ground of the stockyards. After a half hour's observation he hunted up the contractor and told him he had a plan for doing that job much easier and cheaper than it was being done.

"Well, what's your plan?" asked the contractor.

The young man explained. "Go ahead, then," said the contractor. "You finish the job, and I'll go to bed. I'm sick and should have been there long ago."

The plan proved to be a success. The young man who proposed it is now at work for the Russian government. He has undertaken to deepen the mouth of the river Volga, and the contract is one of the biggest of the kind ever secured by an American. The young engineer who made his humble beginning in Kansas City is Lindon W. Bates. In little more than a decade he has won a worldwide reputation, and all because he can dig big holes quicker and cheaper than any one else.

Mr. Bates is the inventor of a hydraulic dredge which is a truly marvelous machine. Instead of a huge dipper his dredge consists of a long cylinder, in one end of which revolve steel cutters. These knives cut up the mud of a river bottom, and then by applying suction the mud and water are drawn up into the cylinder, which extends out over the stern of the dredge, so that the mud may be deposited either on a bank or in scows.

LINDON W. BATES.

Mr. Bates has taken to Russia the largest of these machines ever constructed. It is really a double dredge with two suction pipes and two hulls. Each hull is 210 feet long and 51 feet wide.

Strictly Private.

The Coon—I want tuh sen' dis lettah by telegraph.

The Operator—Well, what have you got it sealed for?

The Coon—Cos it's pussonal, sah! It am intended only fo' de eyes ob Miss Angelina Brown, I'd hab yo' know!—New York Journal.

BICYCLES IN MEXICO.

THE YOUNG DON SELLS HIS HORSE AND RIDES A WHEEL.

He Is Still a Dandy and Differs In Many Particulars From the American Cyclist—Why the Mexican Women Do Not Ride.

One of the surest signs of progressiveness in Mexico is the advent of the bicycle. Although somewhat late in adopting the wheel, the Mexicans are now taking to it with enthusiasm. In all the larger cities there are now hundreds of bicycles in use, and the number is increasing rapidly.

Just how startling is this change in the appearance of the streets of the staid old cities whose foundations were laid away back in the time of the Aztecs no one who has not lived there can realize. No longer are the young dons, sitting their glossy black horses, with silver mounted saddle and bridles, the chief attraction on the plazas for the big dark eyes which peer out from under mantillas. Rolling swiftly past the horsemen are Mexican dandies who have sold their prancing steeds and bought bicycles.

And these young Mexican wheelmen lose little of their gorgeousness by their change of mount. The American cyclist, in his striped sweater, shepherd plaid knickerbockers and checkerboard golf stockings, is attired with Quakerlike modesty when compared with the Mexican vaquero in his wheeling costume. The latter not only retains the picturesque garments which he used to affect on horseback, but he has them made in still more striking colors, adds a few more bright buttons, a little more gold and silver lace. He keeps his wide brimmed sugar loaf hat and decorates it still more lavishly.

The Mexican wheelman has not yet accepted the American knickerbocker. He gathers his wide bottomed trousers around the ankle with a strap and lets it go at that. He does not use drop handle bars; therefore he does not hump over. He rides erect, as he used to on his horse, head up, shoulders thrown back and eyes alert for approving feminine glances. He makes the inevitable cigarette—after he has become sufficiently expert to manage his wheel with one hand. He is no scorcher. He does not boast about his mileage record or indulge in century runs, but he comes out in the cool of the evening and circles gracefully around the public square where the band is playing.

THE MEXICAN BICYCLIST.

The Mexicans have also discovered the utility of the bicycle. It is used by delivery clerks, postmen and messenger boys.

I should like to describe for you the wheeling costume of the Mexican senorita, but the Mexican senorita does not ride a wheel. The only women cyclists in Mexico are Americans, and they are looked upon with as much curiosity as we looked upon the original bloomer girls. The ancient customs which keep Mexican women behind the closed lattices and restrict them from making a single unattended move prohibit them the use of the wheel. So long as the duenna exists and refuses to ride a wheel the senorita cannot.

There are no bicycle factories in Mexico. The wheels used there are nearly all of American make. The machines are sent across the border in parts and assembled in Mexico, it being cheaper to import the parts than the finished bicycle because of the Mexican tariff laws.

While Mexico is not exactly a wheelman's paradise, there are plenty of good roads to be found in the country. In the City of Mexico there are many miles of broad, smooth boulevards, and these make bicycling very popular in the capital. Several interesting tours in the vicinity of the City of Mexico are available for the cyclists. The most remarkable of these is the trip up the mountain, 23 miles, to the monastery, the oldest institution of the kind in Mexico. The road is a steady climb, twisting in a snakelike course up the mountain and passing through two old brigand villages. The going to the monastery is hard work, but the coming back is exhilarating in the extreme. It is a coast all the way home, and no brake exists that can hold the wheel under perfect control. The Mexicans cut a small sapling or a branch of a larger tree, and tying it to the seat post use it as a drag.

C. T. BAXTER.

Up to Date.

"What gear would you prefer?" asked the dealer in bicycles.

"What would you recommend?" said the customer.

"Well, for a tandem of this weight I should think a 98 would be about right."

"What's the matter with a '99?" inquired the customer, eying him suspiciously.—Chicago Tribune.

Couldn't Fool Her.

"We must lay in an extra supply of fuel this winter," said the credulous business man while talking to his practical wife the other evening. "The cornhusks are unusually thick and that means a long, hard winter."

"Who told you?"

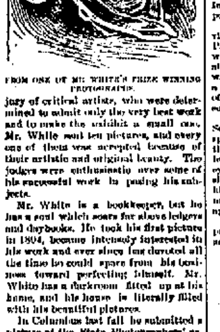
"The man we always buy coal from."

"I thought so. We will just give the usual order."—Detroit Free Press.

TAKES PRIZE PHOTOS.

Mr. White Is the Leading Amateur Camerist of the Country.

Mr. Clarence H. White of Newark, O., is undoubtedly the most successful amateur photographer in the country, and this is no small distinction in a day when camera experts are as common as colonels in Kentucky. Mr. White won his distinction at the recent international photographic exhibit in Philadelphia, to which amateur camerists sent their work from all over the world. Most amateurs considered themselves lucky to have one picture accepted, for the entries were carefully culled by a jury of critical artists, who were determined to admit only the very best work and to make the exhibit a small one. Mr. White sent ten pictures, and every one of them was accepted because of their artistic and original beauty. The judges were enthusiastic over some of his successful work in posing his subjects.



FROM ONE OF MR. WHITE'S PRIZE WINNING PHOTOGRAPHS.

Mr. White is a bookkeeper, but he has a soul which soars far above ledgers and daybooks. He took his first picture in 1894, became intensely interested in his work and ever since has devoted all the time he could spare from his business toward perfecting himself. Mr. White has a darkroom fitted up at his home, and his house is literally filled with his beautiful pictures.

In Columbus last fall he submitted a picture at the State Photographers' association meeting. It captured the gold medal, though the best amateurs in the world had pictures on exhibition. In Detroit last November Mr. White got two diplomas, and at the big exhibit held a few months ago at Pittsburg he carried off the grand prize.

CAPE COLONY'S PREMIER.

Mr. Schreiner Is a Figure of Importance In South Africa.

Hon. W. P. Schreiner, the new prime minister of Cape Colony, who recently introduced a bill proposing an annual contribution by the Colony of £30,000 to the British navy, is a figure of rising importance in South Africa. He is not only a strong man mentally, but he is a product of the Colony, understands every detail of England's complicated relations in the country south of the equator and is fully equal to the task of carrying on the empire building policy outlined by Cecil Rhodes. Mr. Schreiner is a brother of Olive Schreiner, who gained worldwide fame by her "Story of an African Farm." It was on that same African farm that the present premier of Cape Colony was born. His father was a German missionary who labored at a remote station far up in the interior, and his mother was an English woman. But the missionary's son took a liking for books and was sent to the Cape university. There he outdistanced all competitors, took all the prizes and went to England, where he won high honors at Cambridge.

He returned to Cape Town a lawyer and at once obtained a leading practice.

HON. W. P. SCHREINER.

Many honors were showered on him, and it was not long after he had entered the Cape parliament that he became recognized as a leader. When Mr. Rhodes left vacant the office of premier, Mr. Schreiner stepped in. Mr. Schreiner is medium sized and inclined to stoutness. He has clear blue eyes, light, thick brown hair and high complexion. His likeness to his sister is very remarkable, although she is as dark as he is fair.

Mr. Schreiner has a great hold on the sympathy and affection of the Dutch-Afrikander population from the circumstance that he is married to a daughter of Mr. Reitz, who was for many years the president of the Orange Free State. His home—"Sweet Repose"—a beautiful residence in the suburbs of Cape Town, on one of the slopes of Table mountain, has long been regarded, from the literary reunions for which it is famed, as a chief center of the higher mental culture of South Africa.

Liked to Be Fooled.

Said Mrs. Fondmother to her son, who is unduly partial to the softer sex:

"Don't you put any reliance on what the girls tell you. They are awful liars and will fool you every time."

"Yes, but how nice they do it!" replied the enamored youth, with a beatific smile.—New York World.

CAME BACK TO TELL.

SECRETS OF THE KEYSTONE BANK WRECK TO BE REVEALED.

Why Gideon Marsh, After Being For Seven Years a Fugitive, Returned and Gave Himself Up—It Will Be a Famous Trial.

One of the most important criminal trials of recent years is soon to be begun in Philadelphia. Gideon W. Marsh, the former president of the Keystone bank of that city, is to be the defendant. After being a fugitive from justice for seven years, during which time dozens of detectives had vainly tried to track him across two continents, he has come back to stand trial on a charge of misappropriating funds.

If the results of the coming trial were expected to concern only Gideon Marsh, it would attract merely local attention in Philadelphia. But the returned exile is expected to tell the history of the looting of the Keystone bank. If he does, he will either implicate or free from suspicion two men of national prominence. One of these is Senator Quay, and the other is John Wanamaker, ex-postmaster general.

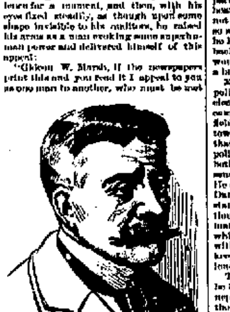
The voluntary surrender of Marsh, which occurred recently, was one of the most dramatic features of the affair thus far. During the late political campaign Mr. Wanamaker became a bitter opponent of Senator Quay. This led to the arrest of the senator on a charge of misapplying certain funds.

Then Senator Boies Penrose stepped into the breach. He intimated that the whereabouts of one Gideon W. Marsh were not totally unknown, and that should Marsh ever return to Philadelphia Mr. Wanamaker might be somewhat embarrassed. He didn't put it as mildly as that. In fact, his statement was decidedly pointed.

Mr. Wanamaker had in 1891 fully convinced an investigating committee of wise Philadelphia councilmen that his dealings with the bank had been legal and honorable. Naturally this rattling of dry bones was not at all to his liking. He addressed a mass meeting one night in the Academy of Music and took occasion to defend himself.

He dwelt briefly upon the innuendoes of Senator Penrose, and then, as though inspired, he paused and stepped well out to the footlights. There was an impressive silence for a moment, and then, with his eyes fixed steadily, as though upon some shape invisible to his auditors, he raised his arms as a man evoking some superhuman power and delivered himself of this appeal:

"Gideon W. Marsh, if the newspapers print this and you read it I appeal to you as one man to another, who must be tried and faced in the day of final reckoning, to return immediately to Philadelphia! Even though the books and papers of the bank are conclusive enough in themselves as to the falsity of this accusation against me it will be some satisfaction to me to have you open your lips upon all the facts to those who probably would not believe the truth even though one arise from the dead!"



GIDEON W. MARSH.

[As he looks after seven years of exile.]

Mr. Wanamaker paused again and wiped his brow. The effect upon that great concourse of men was really startling. Some spasmodic applause came from the top gallery, but it was as nothing to the eloquent silence that prevailed through the body of the house. Then Mr. Wanamaker went on with his speech.

That portion of it referring to Marsh was sent broadcast over the country by the Associated Press. Marsh read it himself in a paper out in the state of Washington. Just what he thought no one but he himself knows, but he packed his few belongings and went east.

He communicated with an old friend in Philadelphia, a man named Pooley. A meeting was arranged for in New York. There Marsh met Pooley and William H. Wanamaker, his bondsman. The fugitive's former wife, who obtained a divorce on the ground of desertion only last spring, was also there.

And this man, who had been chased all over the world by detectives, for whose capture there was a standing reward of $5,000, quietly went back to Philadelphia, and after a brief preliminary hearing at the district attorney's office was taken to Moyamensing jail.

Two other men were caught in the ruins of the Keystone bank. One was John Bardsley, city treasurer of Philadelphia. Nearly $500,000 of the city's money was deposited in the bank, and when the run came Bardsley refused to draw it out. He served five years in prison for his part in the affair. So did James Lawrence, who was cashier of the bank under Marsh. Neither of these two would tell the secrets of the transaction, and both suffered, although it is declared that neither profited by the wrecking of the bank.

Gideon Marsh elected to run away rather than stay and face the consequences. His bail had been fixed at $20,000, and William H. Wanamaker, a brother of John Wanamaker, was his bondsman. Where he went after he disappeared is still a mystery. His capture in South America was reported several times, but not one of the many detectives who scoured the new world for him ever got him in a corner.

After several years of absence he had almost become forgotten and many believed him to be dead. Now, seven years after his exit, he appears again on the scene, having emerged from an obscure portion of the state of Washington. He has come back to take his medicine and tell his story.

S. R. MCDONALD.

Down on Puns.

Mrs. Browne—Yes, we used to let Tommy sit on the dictionary when he took his piano lessons, but his father put a stop to it.

Mrs. Greene—Why so? 'Fraid it would hurt the book?

Mrs. Browne—No. It was too much like punning—playing on words, you know.—Boston Transcript.

The Law of Approximation.

Blinks—Do you suppose it's ever possible to come anywhere near the size of a man's income?

Jinks—Yes; just take the figure he gives to the assessor, add it to the figure he tells his friends, and then divide the result by two, and you'll have it near enough.—Town Topics.

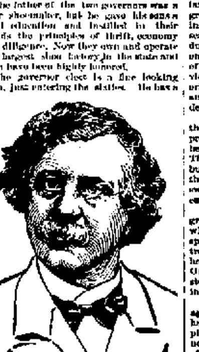
CONNECTICUT'S GOVERNOR.

Another Lounsbury Succeeds to the Gubernatorial Chair In the State.

George E. Lounsbury, the governor elect of Connecticut, is a brother of Phineas C. Lounsbury, who was elected to the same office just ten years ago. He is a wealthy shoe manufacturer of South Norwalk and a somewhat picturesque personality. He is noted throughout Connecticut for his many philanthropies and his modest style of living.

The father of the two governors was a poor shoemaker, but he gave his sons a good education and instilled in their minds the principles of thrift, economy and diligence. Now they own and operate the largest shoe factory in the state and both have been highly honored.

The governor elect is a fine looking man, just entering the sixties. He has a hoary shock of hair, which is whitening. He wears a large, square toed shoe, with heavy soles; he eschews jewelry and is partial to black clothes; he shakes hands heartily, but does not talk much; he does not want to be taken for a statesman, and so seldom wears a frock coat or high hat; he loves children, but was a confirmed old bachelor till past 50 years of age. He would rather be known as a farmer than a business man.



GEORGE E. LOUNSBURY.

Mr. Lounsbury was never heard of in politics until four years ago, when he was elected senator from the Twelfth district, comprising Stamford, Greenwich, Ridgefield, New Canaan, Darien and Ridgefield townships, in Fairfield county. It is said that Mrs. Lounsbury urged him to enter politics. She has ambition enough for both. He was twice elected to the state senate and never made a campaign speech. He still lives on the old farm near the Danbury and Ridgefield road. Notwithstanding his wealth, he is as unostentatious as was his shoemaker father. The matting on the parlor floor of the old white two story house has been covered with handsome rugs, and steam radiators keep out the cold better than the old fashioned log fires did.

The governor elect has no children, but he has been liberal to his stepson, and his nephew, George Lounsbury Rockwell, is the apple of his eye, his companion on hunting trips to Maine and Nova Scotia and pleasure jaunts to California. Mr. Lounsbury never tells of his charities, but well informed neighbors say he never gives any less than $10,000 a year. One said recently that he had seen a letter from the bishop of Minnesota, thanking the governor elect for his annual donation to pay the salary of a minister in that state.

THE LADY MAYORESS.

Mrs. Farlow Presides Over London's Great Municipal Household.

As Sir John Voce Moore, London's new lord mayor, is a widower, the honor of presiding over the Mansion House and wearing the title of lady mayoress falls to his only daughter, Mrs. King Farlow. It is many years since London town has seen so young and charming a lady mayoress, for the lords mayor are usually gray haired, retired merchants and their wives partly matrons of advanced age.

To be the head of London's great civic household carries with it a good deal of responsibility and care. Most women would be dazed by the magnificently liveried, well fed and ultra pompous flunkies who are part of the establishment. The lady mayoress is called upon to preside at many soirees and heavy municipal dinners, and she is expected to do it all with a great deal of dignity and suavity. But Mrs. Farlow has eight brothers, and she has been a queenly sort of person nearly all her life.

The new lady mayoress looks forward to her year's official position with a good deal of the freshness and brightness that so often are the characteristics of English matronhood. She has four charming little children—two boys and two girls. She will not bring them with her into the city for the winter. She considers the breezy air of Clapham common more conducive to healthy young lungs than that most crowded portion of the world's greatest city round about the Mansion House.

MRS. KING FARLOW.

At the recent mayoral party Mrs. Farlow wore a magnificent costume. It was a gown of pure white satin veiled with chiffon, appliqued with lace and embroidered with jewels. The superb train that hung from her shoulder was of brocade of glistening whiteness, with touches of amber in its pattern, while the maids of honor were also robed in purest white satin, veiled with gauze and embroidered with silver.

Indications.

"Do yez b'lave in frinology?" asked Mr. Dolan. "Meanin be that the sighnes iv tellin a man's characther be the lumps on his head."

"Iv coorse," answered Mr. Rafferty. "There's nothin gives a better clew to a man's habits than lumps, black eyes, patches iv shtickin plasther an the rest iv such signs."—Washington Star.

THE ILE DU DIABLE.

PRISON PLACE OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS PRISONER.

An Authentic Description of the Little Caribbean Islet on Which Captain Dreyfus Has Been Confined For More Than Four Years.

Since Dreyfus has become the most famous prisoner in the world Devil's island, on which he is confined, has likewise grown to be the most famous prison place.

Devil's island, which in the French tongue is more euphoniously known as the Ile du Diable, is one of three little islands which lie in a closely connected group off the coast of French Guiana and in the southeastern end of the Caribbean sea. The French call this group the Iles du Salut, or the islands of safety. It is on these that France has been in the habit of keeping the most dangerous of her convicts. The whole of French Guiana was originally nothing more than a penal colony, and these islands are reserved for the most desperate characters.

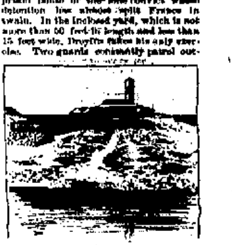
Islands of safety they may be so far as the possibility of escape goes, but theirs is probably the most unhealthy climate to be found anywhere north of the equator. The unlucky dwellers there are either burned by the tropical sun or drenched by the tropical rains. Fever laden breezes sweep from off the marshy shores and disease lurks everywhere.

Devil's island is the smallest of the group. It is merely a flat topped rock which rises out of the sea and which is but sparsely covered in spots with tropical trees. A man can walk all around it in half an hour. On it are two buildings. One is a mere hut inclosed by a stout stockade. The other is a one story building with a tower at one side.

During the last two years of Dreyfus agitation enterprising newspaper artists have from time to time given us imaginary pictures of this lonesome little islet, but not until recently has an accurate picture of the place of confinement of the world's most famous prisoner been given to the public. The accompanying illustration is authentic. It is taken from a drawing recently made by a French artist sent out by L'Illustration of Paris for this express purpose.

The artist knew he would not be allowed to land on the island, but he learned that the steamer for Cayenne stopped for a short time off Ile Royale and passed quite close to Devil's island. He made his sketch while the steamer was within a few hundred feet of the shore, using a telescope to make out the details. As this picture was drawn only a few weeks ago it shows conclusively that the stories about the confinement of Dreyfus in a huge iron cage were unfounded.

The small hut within the stockade is the prison home of the little convict whose detention has almost split France in twain. In the inclosed yard, which is not more than 60 feet in length and less than 15 feet wide, Dreyfus takes his only exercise. Two guards constantly patrol outside the stockade, and within two more keep watch. In the larger house live the keepers and guards. Up in the watch tower is mounted a Hotchkiss gun ready to pour a shower of bullets at the prisoner should he by any chance overpower his guards and try to escape. It could also be used to keep off rescuers should any appear.



DEVIL'S ISLAND.
[From a recent sketch.]

So fearful was the governor of the Iles du Salut that his man would escape that he actually built another watch tower on the adjoining Ile Royale and connected the two islands with a telephone. There were several alarms, it seems, and on each occasion the governor, M. Daniel, would jump out of his bed and into a boat, ready, presumably, to cut off the rescue party or to smite the swimming convict on the head with an oar.

Just how Dreyfus has spent his time during his four years of confinement is known only in a vague manner from the rumors which have found their way at intervals from this desolate and out of the way corner of the world. It is known that he has been guarded as no prisoner was ever guarded before. He has been allowed to write letters to his wife, but only alleged copies of these missives ever reached her. The French authorities retained the originals. His wife's letters to him have been treated in the same way. What changes or additions were made by the authorities neither could know.

And yet it would seem that in spite of the extremely active governor secret letters actually found their way to Dreyfus in the days when he used to be confined nearer the beach in a stable for goats. Four warders continually watched and guarded their prisoner, but for all that once in awhile, they say, when Dreyfus put on a clean shirt, which had been washed in the Ile Royale, he would find a little note in between the twofold linen of the wristbands. And these secret letters, which may have been the cause of the palisade and the watch towers and the Hotchkiss gun, did they bring hope of rescue or escape? It seems not, but merely the news that he was not forgotten.

What is certain, however, from the very interesting account of the prisoner recently given to the French papers Matin and L'Illustration by special correspondents sent out by them to the islands, is that at one time Dreyfus might have attempted to escape with prospects of success. He declined to make the attempt, but was content to wait.

By this time it is probable that Dreyfus has learned of the change in his prospects. The French government is said to have sent messengers to inform him of the decision of the court of cassation to reopen his case. How much he knew of what was going on in France up to a short time ago is not known. Did he realize that at last, with the nation worked up to the frenzy point against him, the turning point was at hand? Did he anticipate restoration to freedom, family and the outer world? Or did he, with his future brighter than it had been for years, remain in ignorance of it all, thinking that he had been forgotten and left to die miserably in his hut under the burning sun?

MARK NORRIS.

Going Too Far.

Pilgarlic—My wife promised ever to be true to me.

Stiffins—Well, so she is, isn't she?

Pilgarlic—Yes, but she goes too far. This morning she told me I hadn't the sense of a yaller dog.—Boston Transcript.

With All Improvements.

First Tramp—I hear they are building a new jail with all modern improvements.

Second Tramp—That won't do us no good. You'll need a pull to get in there.—Fliegende Blatter.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 27.

Text of the Lesson, Prov. iv, 10-19—Memory Verses, 14, 15—Golden Text, Prov. i, 10—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1898, by D. M. Stearns.]

10. "Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings, and the years of thy life shall be many." We may think of David addressing Solomon (see verse 3), but it will be more profitable for us to receive the words as from God our Father to all who are His children by faith in Christ Jesus. We may hear His words and not receive them, but when we hear and receive, or believe, for believing is receiving (John i, 12), we thus have life (John v, 24). It will make this teaching simple if when we read of wisdom, as in verses 5, 7, etc., we think of Him who is the wisdom of God (I Cor. i, 24, 30). In Jas. i, 21, we are taught that the word must be received with meekness.

11. "I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths." Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace (chapter iii, 17). He always leads by a right way to our city of habitation (Ps. cvii, 7). He is the Way, and He is our Peace; when He putteth forth His sheep, He goeth before, and to follow Him is to go in perfect peace, for His will is always wisest, and His way is always best, and in perfect acquiescence there is always perfect rest. Abide in His love.

12. "When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened, and when thou runnest thou shalt not stumble." There is no straitness with Him. His is an abundant way; abundant grace and glory; all our need supplied according to His riches (Phil. iv, 19). Philip's 200 pence would have given each of the 5,000 a little, but our Lord's way was to fill them with as much as they desired (John vi, 1-12). When His people hearken unto Him and walk in His ways, He fills and satisfies them (Ps. lxxxi, 10-16). He makes them to be satisfied with favor and full with the blessing of the Lord (Deut. xxxiii, 23). The blessing which maketh rich and to which our toil addeth nothing (Prov. x, 22, R. V.).

13. "Take fast hold of instruction, let her not go, keep her, for she is thy life." She is a tree of life—life unto thy soul (chapter iii, 18, 22). By comparing text with text we get the unity of the Scriptures, the oneness of thought, for all centers in Him who is our life (Deut. xxx, 20; Col. iii, 4). "To walk in His way and keep His commandments is life and righteousness (Deut. v, 33; vi, 25), but He is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth; so it is summed up in receiving and walking in Him (Rom. x, 4; Col. ii, 6). Having received the word with meekness, the next thing is to hold it fast, for it is a faithful word (Titus i, 9; Rev. ii, 25). When satan by his servants questions any part of the word of God, the believer should take the hint to hold that portion all the more firmly.

14. "Enter not into the path of the wicked and go not in the way of evil men." Since the devil tempted Eve in the garden of Eden he has been ever seeking whom he may devour, and he seems to find multitudes willing to be devoured.

15. "Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it and pass away." Be not deceived; evil communications corrupt good manners. Awake to righteousness and sin not, for some have not the knowledge of God (I Cor. xv, 33, 34). Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful (Ps. i, 1). If Eve had not stopped to look at the tree, the fruit of which she was forbidden to eat, she might not have fallen. If Achan had not looked upon the gold and the garment, he, too, might not have sinned. All that is not of God we must turn away from, lest we fall into temptation. Looking unto Jesus is the only way to run our race. Beholding the glory of the Lord is the way to become like Him.

16. "For they sleep not except they have done mischief, and their sleep is taken away unless they cause some to fall." To kill and to destroy, to give torment and anxiety, is their master's business and theirs. They speak loftily, they set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth (Ps. lxxiii, 8, 9). David said concerning them, "They that seek my hurt speak mischievous things and imagine deceits all the day long" (Ps. xxxviii, 12). The Son of Man came to save, not to destroy; He gives life and life abundant and joy and peace and glory. The followers of the devil are ever taking all they can get and giving nothing real in return. The Son of God gave Himself for us and bore all the devil's hate that He might redeem us from his power.

17. "For they eat the bread of wickedness and drink the wine of violence." Contrast the bread and wine of Melchisedec in connection with the blessing of the Most High God, possessor of heaven and earth (Gen. xiv, 18, 19); also the bread and wine of the communion, representing our Lord's body given for us and His blood shed for us that we, eating Him, might live by Him (John vi, 51, 57). The ungodly may be said to live upon the flesh and blood of those whose downfall they accomplish, but our Lord, by humbling Himself unto death, gives us His life to be our life. He is the bread from heaven.

18. "But the path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." He is the truly just one who suffered for our sins, the just for the unjust. He is the true light, the light of the world, and as He is increasingly made known His light will shine more and more until He shall have gathered out of all nations His complete body, and after that He will come with all His saints as the Sun of Righteousness, and then it will be the perfect day on all the earth, ushered in by the morning without clouds of II Sam. xxiii, 3, 4. If we are justified by faith in Him, then, though our path may lead through many a dark valley as Joseph's did, and David's and Jeremiah's, it is ever leading on to the perfect day of His kingdom when we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is.

19. "The way of the wicked is as darkness; they know not at what they stumble." The wicked are children of the night and of darkness; they live in darkness and when they die they go out into the outer darkness where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth (I Thess. v, 4, 5; Eph. v, 8; Math. xxv, 30). The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish (Ps. i, 6). As children of light let us walk in the light, having no fellowship with the works of darkness, but trusting the Lord to so shine in us that many may be turned from darkness to light (II Cor. vi, 14; iv, 6). The righteous need not stumble (verse 19; Jude 24 R. V.), but the wicked, being blind, see not their stumbling blocks.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on Dreier Bros., druggists, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

War Portfolios.

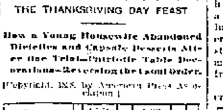
Our Nation in War, Parts 1 to 18 inclusive, can be had at this office for 10c each. Do not fail to get the complete set. tf

ABOUT THAT DINNER.

SOME NOVEL SUGGESTIONS AS TO THE THANKSGIVING DAY FEAST

How a Young Housewife Abandoned Dietetics and Capsule Desserts After One Trial—Patriotic Table Decorations—Reversing the Usual Order.

[Copyright, 1898, by American Press Association.]



VERY thoughtful little housewife, who had attended a course of lectures on cooking and who had heard the lecturer on dietetics discoursing on nitrogenous and oleaginous food compounds, got it into her busy little head that she was not providing the fit and proper kind of food for her too good natured and easy going husband.

"We are only what we eat," said this thoughtful little woman, "and if that is so, we can't be too careful about it, can we? So before I get up any Thanksgiving dinner I'm going to see the lecturer at the Food Reform college, and find out just what will make an ideal dinner for our family at Thanksgiving. That is a good day to start on, you know, because one has time to plan a dinner for a holiday, and if everything is nice and goes along satisfactorily, I'll keep it up all the year round."

So the little housewife went to the scholarly spinster who lectured on dietetics for the Food Reform college and laid her plan before that learned lady. In her own mind the little housewife had framed just what she regarded as her ideal Thanksgiving dinner—simple, nutritious and yet not too meager to be different from the stereotyped monotony of the everyday meal.

She would have, of course, oysters on the half shell and a purée of fresh mushrooms and the necessary roast turkey, stuffed with oysters, or perhaps chestnuts, with cranberry sauce, and celery and lettuce salad. Then, of course, there would have to be steamed Indian pudding, and some good old fashioned mince pie, and pumpkin pie, too, in the way of a simple dessert, with fruit and nuts and coffee.

There couldn't be anything the least harmful in a good simple old fashioned dinner like that! Of course it might be just a little too elaborate from a hygienic standpoint, but what would Thanksgiving day be without its dinner? The little housewife felt sure there was nothing really bad for one in her proposed bill of fare, but she felt she ought to make sure.

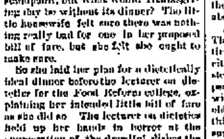
So she laid her plan for a dietetically ideal dinner before the lecturer on dietetics for the Food Reform college, explaining her intended little bill of fare as she did so. The lecturer on dietetics held up her hands in horror at the enumeration of the dreadful dishes the little housewife proposed to set before her unsuspecting husband and innocent family.

"It's murder, simply murder," said that worthy lady. "Think for a moment of the deadly cruelty of the pastry in that pie! And vegetables—you have no vegetables! The cook who refuses to recognize the necessity of proportionate oleraceous elements in one's diet is nothing more or less than a murderer! And oysters—oysters are a culture plot for typhoid bacilli and microbes and should never be put on any intelligent woman's table in a raw condition! And you have absolutely neglected all albuminiferous foods. But coffee! Do you not realize, madam, that most of the coffee you drink is made of caffeol and cream of tartar and flour and tannin and caffeine and a hundred other obnoxious and injurious adulterations?"

The poor little housewife gasped.

"This country of ours," continued the lecturer on dietetics vigorously, "is a nation of dyspeptics. We are a colonized degenerate, and the gormandizing at those ridiculous Thanksgiving dinners is very largely responsible for our gastroenteric degeneration. The sooner they are done away with in every one of our 45 cranked states the better it will be for this country of ours. Americans are lowering the intellectual standard of their race by their grossness in feeding."

To prove the statements the learned dietetist took down Dr. Von Puttendaffer's "Vegetable Monsenger" and



MOTHER'S THANKSGIVING TABLE.

Mace's "Servants of the Stomach" and Wilson's "Art of Simple Eating," and backed up her assertions with copious references from those erudite writers on the science of gastronomics.

The result of it all was that the bewildered little housewife went home with an entirely new menu for Thanksgiving day. Green pea soup, without saline adulteration, boiled celery and baked tomatoes, and well cooked rice without sugar, with an albumoid capsule apiece for dessert, was the Thanksgiving day dinner which she served up, in all its pristine, ideal simplicity.

Her good natured and easy going spouse said nothing, but sighed as he downed the watery pea soup. The children gazed wistfully and hungrily at the shreds of celery. Nobody wanted the boiled rice, and before the albumoid capsules were brought in the little housewife suddenly began to weep.

"Oh, George," she cried, "I thought it was going to be an ideal dinner, and—and they told me it was wicked to lust after the fleshpots of Egypt, and that these anniversary dinners were all wrong. But, George, dear, let's take the children and go right over to mother's. We'll just be in time, and she'll have turkey and mince pie and Indian pudding and all the rest of the dear old things. Let's go and have a good time, dear, even though it does give us all gastroenteric degeneration."

And the little housewife and George and the children went. They crowded round the great, old fashioned, well loaded table, with its savory, luscious looking dishes, and dined as they had not dined for many a day.

There is a moral in this experience of the little housewife which many another householder will find worth thinking over during the Thanksgiving season. One eats to live and should not live to eat, but at the same time it is the prandial pleasantries that tickle the palate and the occasional toothsome diet which makes these anniversary dinners a thing to be looked forward to with just delight and remembered with healthful pleasure. Nuts and roots may have suited the natural man, but today a tableload of such diet is not likely to lure the "shut ins" out from the crowded city to the old colonial homestead to gather round the family board and talk of old times and think of old friends.

PATRIOTIC TABLE DECORATION.

At Thanksgiving day the housekeeper's mind naturally turns to the question of providing for her expected guests those artistic touches and delectable little dishes which differentiate the holiday dinner from the everyday meal.

One unique suggestion for such an effect, and one especially appropriate for the present year, is a patriotic dinner. The day itself is characteristically a national holiday, but this year it should be made doubly so, in honor of the victories that have attended Old Glory on land and sea during the year 1898.

The table arrangements for such a patriotic dinner as suggested will depend very much upon the individual taste of the hostess herself. The national emblem and goldenrod, our national flower, should, of course, be conspicuous in the table decorations. If the designer of the dinner care to go farther and have a model of the Oregon or the Massachusetts, for instance, in pastry or sweetmeats, or her ices colored and frozen in the form of the stars and stripes, such a thing can be done with a little thought and skill.

In fact, the suggestions which will present themselves to the ingenious woman are numberless, the only limitations being those of time and expense. But an almost indispensable centerpiece for a Thanksgiving day table, no matter what the special nature of the meal, should be a big, golden pumpkin, ornamented with vines, berries and autumn leaves. To carry out the patriotic idea the national emblem can be draped above the shell of the pumpkin.

Another unique suggestion for Thanksgiving is to reverse the traditional order of things and not have the city children go out to the old homestead for the day, but to bring the old people up to the city and surprise them with a metropolitan reproduction of the old country dining room. To carry out this idea will require, like most pleasant surprises, considerable forethought.

In the first place, it must be agreed among the grandchildren or the grandchildren's parents which is to be the honored one to give up his or her house for the anniversary. Then they should come together and collect all the articles and souvenirs from the old home that it is possible to secure. The old blue china should be gathered together and the antique teaspoons and all those treasured heirlooms the old folks at home have handed down to their scattered children. All these should be brought into the dining room decided upon and distributed and arranged as effectively as possible.

A big bundle of cornshucks should be secured from the country beforehand, and a pumpkin or two, for decorative purposes only, and autumn leaves and berries and vines and a sheaf of wheat, if possible.

As for the dinner itself, nothing but genuine old fashioned country dishes should be served, and this should be done in the genuine and genial old fashioned way. After dinner, too, it would be well to devise only old fashioned forms of entertainment, such, for example, as an old time corn husking festival.

LUCY LAWS.

The three prizes offered by The Century Magazine for the best story, poem and essay have all been won by young women, although more men than women entered the competition. The competition was open to university graduates of one year's standing. The winner of the prize story award was Miss Grace Gallaher of Essex, Conn., who graduated at Vassar as a bachelor of arts in 1897.

NO CHANCE TO WIN.

A Little Story That Will Interest All Whist Players.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Tocking, "you must not blame me for the way I played whist."

"I'm not blaming you."

"It wasn't my fault that you didn't have trumps when I expected you to."

"No. I was to blame."

"Now, I didn't say that. But I was getting along so nicely in the game. I had learned all the rules by heart—never trump your partner's ace and when in doubt take the trick and when the right bower is turned down make it next, and all the rest of them."

"I don't see how you could have made a mistake after fortifying yourself in that manner," he commended gently.

"I didn't make a mistake," she protested.

"Then I don't see what the matter could have been."

"I know. Only I scarcely like to tell you, because I know you will think it is superstitious and silly."

"Did somebody put a charm on us?"

"I don't know whether it was done on purpose or not. But there wasn't any chance for us to have any luck. Just before we played the hand that decided the rubber, I counted the cards. And do you know, Charley, dear," she said, dropping her voice to an impressive whisper, "there were exactly 13!"—Washington Star.

THANKS FOR A TYRANT'S FALL.

The circling year that brought the rose
And lily hastens to its close;
Not many times the sinking sun
Shall set before its sands are run.

It brought us bliss in moon and star
Of gain and blood casting of war
Till over April's sky of blue
Was spread its pall of inky hue.

For the Great Power who understands
And holds all nations in his hands
Saw tyranny pleat our shore
And stricken hearts her aid implore.

And so, as by some angel sent,
War came for that achievement,
And haughty Spain's unpitying yoke
For purer peace and freedom broke.

For what our warring heroes won
We give a heartfelt benison
And thanks for war's so swift decree
And human gains on land and sea.

For barns well filled and gifts in store,
For I'wo doth a new extent of shore,
And space, may every grateful voice
And heart with thanks this day rejoice.

PORTO RICAN MUSIC.

The National Instrument Is a Queer One, but Popular.

Like all other Spanish speaking peoples, the Porto Ricans are fond of music. Nearly all of the airs are pitched in a minor key, which, even when intended to be joyous, contains a plaint to the Anglo-Saxon fond of Sousa's robust music. To one who has traveled in Spanish lands the music at Porto Rico at first seems very familiar, but the ear is not long in discovering something more novel in the accompaniment to the melody. It sounds at first like the rhythmical shuffle of feet upon a sanded floor, and one might suppose some expert clog dancer was nimbly stepping to the music made by the violins and guitars. The motion is almost too quick, too complicated for this, however, and it is the deftness of fingers and not of feet which produces it.

It comes from the only musical instrument native to the West Indies, the "guira," which word is pronounced "huir-r-ra," with an soft roll and twist to the tongue only possible to the native. The "guira" is a gourd varying in size in different instruments. On the inverse curve of the gourd are cut holes like those in the back of a violin. On the other side of the gourd opposite the holes is a series of deep scratches. The player balances the gourd in his left hand, holding it lightly that none of the resonance may be lost. With the right hand he rapidly rubs this roughened side of the gourd with a two tined steel fork. In the hands of a novice this produces nothing but a harsh, disagreeable noise. In the hands of a native "guira" player a wonderful rhythmic sound comes from this dried vegetable shell, a sound which, in its place in the orchestra, becomes music, and most certainly gives splendid time and much volume to the performance.

The player's hand moves with lightning rapidity. The steel fork at times makes long sweeps the whole length of the gourd and then again vibrates with incredible swiftness over but an inch or two of its surface. There seems to be a perfect method in its playing, though no musical record is before the player, and it seems to be a matter merely of his fancy and his ear as to how his part shall harmonize with the melody of the stringed instruments.

The players generally make their own instruments and apparently become attached to them, for as poor as these strolling players are, they will not part with them for their real value. They are distinctly a Porto Rican curio, and the tourist who can secure a guira may congratulate himself, for it will be hard to get and is the very thing which can be carried away from the island as a souvenir which is distinctly native and peculiar.—Kansas City Star.

AN ORDER OF JOURNALISTS.

London Pastor Would Found a Brotherhood of Editors and Reporters.

The Rev. Leigh Sayres of London, a devout Episcopalian clergyman, is seriously agitating the founding of an order of journalists, which is to be placed under the protection of the apostle Paul.

The clergyman argues that the press of the day is exerting a powerful influence over the world and that the formation of a society of newspaper editors and writers with the noble aim of instructing the nations and of guiding them on the road of justice and universal brotherhood cannot fail to prove of incalculable benefit to the Christian church and humanity.

The physicians, says the Rev. Mr. Sayres, have St. Luke as their patron saint, and as St. Paul was the best reporter of ancient times, and the mighty logician and moralist of Scripture, he would be the best mediator for journalists between heaven and earth. It is proposed to hold an annual reunion of newspaper workers in the big cathedral of St. Paul in London, where some eminent bishop is to deliver an annual address, and where prayers will be offered for the benefit of the newspaper fraternity.—New York Journal.

American Seamen.

"The triumphs of our fleets in the late war and the experience of the naval reserves," said Captain John T. Lyons, a retired naval officer, at the Shoreham House in Washington the other night, "have done a great deal to elevate the personnel of the enlisted men of the navy. The boys of good families and of good education are entering the navy, and it will no longer be said that all sailors are toughs. His service makes him a high class machinist, and when discharged he has a trade which he can follow with honor and profit. It was not very many years ago that our navy was made up mostly of foreigners, but 60 per cent or more of the present force of enlisted men are native born Americans. I was speaking to an officer of the training station at Newport the other day, and he told me that there had been a most remarkable improvement in the intelligence and social standing of their recruits. When the war began, we had only 7,000 men in the navy. Now it numbers almost 27,000, but we will never reduce the figure lower than 12,000 again, and we have a fine lot of men to pick those 12,000 from. We are going to have the finest navy in the world some of these days."—Washington Post.

Peculiar and Fatal Accident.

One of the most peculiar yet fatal accidents on record occurred at Emporia, Kan., recently. A piece of waste paper blew through an open window into a gasoline stove and thence to the dress of Carl Johnson, the 4-year old child of Olaf Johnson; set fire to the clothing, and so badly burned the boy that he died in a few hours. The child happened to be alone in the room. The mother was in the yard, and on looking up saw the child at the window waving his arms wrapped in flames. The mother seized a blanket and soon extinguished the flames, but too late to save the boy, who died in great agony shortly afterward.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Now He Knows.

Little Jonesy was coming up to town the other day in all the glories of hunting costume, though the muddy condition of his once pink coat showed that he had been embracing mother earth. "What's the matter, Jonesy?" inquired a friend. "I was thinking," was the reply. "Lor! What about?" "Why, I was wondering why people say that 'the hounds throw off,' when really it's the horses that do that, isn't it?" And the poor fellow rubbed himself as though he knew all about "throwing off" and its consequences.—Ally Sloper.

Scientifically Explained.

"There is one thing in the complicated philosophy of our existence that I have solved and confirmed by long observation—people who are quick to anger are just as quick to get over it."

"How do you account for it, professor?"

"I have concluded that they get so hot that their wrath melts suddenly away in fervid heart."—Detroit Free Press.

Didn't Want the Earth.

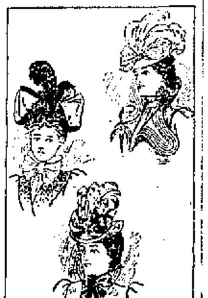
A representative of a Georgia county recently received the following letter from one of his colored constituents:

"I want you, if you please, sah, ter git me a place whar you is—I means in de legislatur'. I wants ez good a place ez you kin git, but I don't reach too high. All I wants is de same salary what do yuther legislators gits—$4 a day en rations—dat's all!"—Atlanta Constitution.

MILLINERY MODES.

The Tricorne—Hats Worn Jauntily Back From the Face.

Celebrities of the moment include that pretty thing, the tricorne, or three cornered hat, and the latest shades for this are soft blue, violet, gray, white and scarlet, having a combining color as a doublure. For example, a scarlet felt crown will have the turned up brim in black or dark blue. Gray has white, with appliqué bands of black cloth garnishing the upturned brim. One in white felt, decidedly attractive, had narrow bands of mauve cloth appliqué on the brim. The crown, encircled with draped mauve velvet, had two upstanding bunches of violets nestling among a cloud of violet chiffon adorning one side. Usually the simple twisted mousseline de soie and chou of colored velvet complete the jaunty little chapeau, which will doubtless be one of the features of the season.



TYPES OF THE SEASON.

The general tendency is to an increased width in hats. Toques, too, are larger, and many of them turn up in front with a bright rosette, glittering buckle and osprey or plume. Feathers are to the fore again, and feather trimmed felts will be especially smart wear with tailor gowns.

The flat brimmed felt hat, having a small round basin shaped crown, is popular in pale shades of mauve, blue, beige, etc. The crown is generally encircled by velvet or mousseline de soie, having quills on the one side. The large picture hats in velvet and felt are adorned with long ostrich feathers, tinted in two harmonizing shades.

Ostrich plumes tipped with spots of chenille are one specimen, and spotted effects of all kinds are very much used. Quite a novelty are the dark toned and black ostrich feathers, having an impression of small peacock feathers painted at intervals upon the long plume.

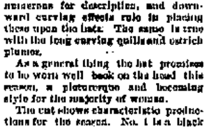
Made wings and fancy feathers are to be greatly used in kinds and colors too numerous for description, and downward curving effects rule in placing these upon the hats. The same is true with the long curving quills and ostrich plumes.

As a general thing the hat promises to be worn well back on the head this season, a picturesque and becoming style for the majority of women.

The cut shows characteristic productions for the season. No. 1 is a black velvet turned up in front with a bow of black velvet ribbon edged with white; black ostrich plume fastened with a paste buckle and bow of flamingo ribbon edged with velvet. No. 2 displays a new version of the mushroom brim, down curved in front, trimmed with handsome ostrich plumes, yellow velvet spotted with black and quills drooping over the crown. No. 3 is a plain brown cycling hat with quills and upstanding bow of brown checked ribbon.

Trimming For a Cloth Gown.

An up to date and pretty trimming for a skirt or bodice is illustrated by the New York Tribune. It is made by cutting conventionalized palm leaves out of white cloth and applying them



PRETTY APPLIQUE TRIMMING.

as a border, one up and the other down. The edges are covered with gold cord, with a simple pattern of the latter filling up the center of the palm, within which are seen gold paillettes.

Fashion's Echoes.

Costume designers seem still bent upon bringing in the "two storied" skirts, which, being interpreted, means the double skirts.

One of the extreme novelties is the tunic dress, which has the effect of a triple skirt at the sides and back.

It appears that buttons are to be much patronized, and there are many fanciful designs being prepared by the manufacturers in different sorts of metal and enamel.

The short coats of velvet, plain black or black with a white polka dot are tempting because they are becoming to any woman.

Pretty white leather belts will be worn with their ornate clasps, and the heavy metal ones with cabochons of turquoise.

In net veilings diamond shaped white spots, more or less close, on black grounds, are quite charming, and white with black.

The latest idea is to button your skirt down the back.

It's an Ill Wind, Etc.

Cynicus—The doctors encourage football? Of course they do.

Athleticus—Nonsense. Why, out of the thousands of players how many accidents happen during the year?

Cynicus—Very few. But it isn't that. It's the splendid crop of colds, coughs, bronchitis and pneumonia arising out of the tens of thousands of men and women standing or sitting for a couple of hours in all weathers looking on. An east wind at the beginning of the season is as good as the cholera for the doctors.—Nuggets.

Not Interested.

Mabel—You have been wanting some slippers. Here's your chance. A "gigantic slipper sale" is advertised in the paper.

Amy—You had better get a pair yourself. I don't wear gigantic slippers.—Nuggets.

BIG METHODIST PROJECT.

Movement to Raise $20,000,000 as a Twentieth Century Thank Offering.

The members of the Methodist Episcopal church in all parts of the world are to be asked to contribute $20,000,000 for a "twentieth century thank offering fund." The money will be devoted to charitable and educational institutions now maintained by the Methodist church and will be one of the grandest contributions any organization has ever undertaken for the benefit of the human race.

This "twentieth century thank offering" is intended to be an expression of the thanks of the people of the Methodist church for the completion of 20 centuries of Christianity, and the proposition to raise by voluntary contributions the vast sum of $20,000,000 is believed by the bishops of the church to be the most appropriate expression possible of that sentiment. The invitations to Methodists to send in their money will probably be issued very soon, as the conference of the bishops at Springfield, Mass., adjourned recently. These invitations will be sent into every corner of the world, and the advocates of the movement have no doubt the sum named will be secured. All the details of the proposition are not completed, and much must be done before the full plan is matured.

The task of raising so large a sum as $20,000,000, seemingly impracticable, is by no means impossible, say the bishops interested. Bishop Andrews, for instance, while not the most sanguine of those who attended the conference, is confident the sum raised will astonish the skeptics. He recalls the fact that as far back as 1862, when the one hundredth anniversary of the first Methodist church in the United States was celebrated, a fund of $6,000,000 was raised with comparative ease and dispatch. It is understood that a considerable part of the $20,000,000 will be expended in Africa. "Africa," said Bishop Hartzell, "is rapidly being prepared for civilization. We have a good church established in Liberia, with nearly 3,000 pupils. There are 85 missionary workers in that republic. We hope to greatly extend our efforts in that continent."—Special Chicago Times-Herald.

PROGRESS OF MISSIONS.

What Christianity Has Gained Through Missionaries' Efforts.

Rev. F. L. Goodspeed, D. D., of Springfield, Mass., says: "In the first 1,500 years of its history Christianity gained 100,000,000 of adherents. In 300 years more another 100,000,000 were added. But in the last 90 years Christianity has gained over 200,000,000 of adherents. Remember that within the last 100 years Christianity has gained more adherents than in the 1,800 years which preceded. At the beginning of the present century there were 170 missionaries in the foreign field. Now there is a working force of 73,056. Eleven thousand six hundred and fifty-nine of these are missionaries from Christian lands. The remainder of the 73,056 are ordained natives and native teachers and helpers. When this country was born, there were only seven missionary societies in existence. Now there are 249 foreign missionary societies in active operation. Eighty years ago there were about 50,000 enlightened heathen, of whom 10,000 were communicants. Now there are 3,565,007 enlightened persons in heathen lands and 1,121,000 communicants.

"In 1800 the number of mission schools was 70. At the present time there are 13,000 schools, in which 920,000 pupils receive daily religious instruction. A little more than three-quarters of a century ago the contributions of the churches for missionary purposes were about $250,000. Now the sum contributed yearly for the world's evangelization is, according to conservative figures, $13,000,000. At the beginning of the century there were but 50 translations of the Scriptures. Now the Bible has been translated wholly or in part into 381 languages, of which 52 new versions have been added in the last ten years. Of the total number, 381, the entire Bible has been translated into 107 languages and dialects. And about 80 of these languages had never before been written, so that the languages were virtually created by the missionaries. China and Japan, India and Africa and the islands of the sea are all going Christward."

Idealism in Nation Building.

Israel Zangwill, the noted Jewish author, in a recent interview at Chicago, said: "The thing that impresses me most in America is the immense energy at work. As to the permanency of your form of government I don't know. You have an immense commercial spirit. Well, you must come to see that your form of government and everything else must set up a higher ideal for your people than commerce does. You first proceed toward this through good government, then by leading people to the mysteries of the beautiful. All religion must have mystery in it to attract, and so must all successful idealism. There is a large departure of people away from the church in these days. Suppose, then, in order to reach them, your plays, your music, your literature inspired in them beautiful thoughts, gave them strength. Yes, I am a Greek in thinking that inspiration should so be given. The separation of men from the sordid things, the constant effort to uplift them to the higher, is always productive of good."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Hard on the Sultan's Creditors.

That little bill the sultan owes Uncle Sam will have to wait. He has just spent all his money on William Hohenzollern.—Springfield Republican.

Aguinaldo.

As a statesman [illegible] note me;
I am certainly not crude.
For behold how they misquote me
Every time I'm interviewed.
—Washington Star.

Precautionary.

Dusty Doolittle—I see by der papers dat dere's some dangerous counterfeit $100 bills in circulation in dis neighborhood. I notice folks seem to watch us closely.

Wayside Ways—Let 'em watch. Day won't get any chance to work any of dat stuff off on us.—New York Journal.

Inured to Hardship.

"What is a hero?"

"A man who takes a cold bath every morning."—Chicago Record.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed—
Alx. Senna—
Rochelle Salts—
Anise Seed—
Peppermint—
Bi Carbonate Soda—
Worm Seed—
Clarified Sugar—
Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, Bears the Fac-simile Signature —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE.

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BICYCLE NOVELTIES.

Low Prices Expected to Increase the Sale of New Wheels.

Change of model being left out of the question as an inducement to buyers, they will be approached on a new ground by dealers, who will demonstrate that at the low price at which new 1899 wheels will be sold there is no excuse for trying to reenamel and overhaul and be one year behind the age by saving but a few dollars, the difference between the purchase price of a new machine and the repair price of an old one.

BICYCLE SKATES.

Bicycle skates are expected to be quite popular. They can be used almost everywhere, and desirable speed can be attained with ease.

In order to provide properly for the armies of bicyclists who will ride to the fair grounds of the Paris exposition in 1900, the Touring Club de France is urging the director general to establish racks in some convenient part of the reservation for storing bicycles. The French Touring club is a potent and influential organization, and its advice will be heeded in all probability.

"The average pace of the vast majority of riders," says a student of cycling, "does not exceed ten miles an hour, and yet they use gears from 84 to 72. The high gear beats them, tires them and only down hill do they experience any advantage whatever from it. On a low gear they could do longer distances with less fatigue, and keep comfortable as well. Only when they try to go fast on the down grades would they find the low gear trying, and if they are not habitually lovers of fast riding, the fact that they cannot attain to as great a speed on the down grades as the man who is geared much higher and goes all out [illegible] distress them."

A Proposal.

Molly—You are only an apology for a man.

Cholly (unabashed)—Will you—aw—accept the apology, Miss Molly?—New York Journal.

Does Just as Well.

"My employer is so queer; I can't tell when he's pleased."

"Well, you can tell when he's displeased, can't you?"—Chicago Record.

Wood-Carrier for the Men Folks.

A common shorts bag, with a rope of the right length, its two ends fastened to the upper corners of the bag, makes a good wood-carrier when the kitchen box has to be filled. The rope is slipped over the shoulders, or over one and under the other arm, then the other end of the bag is held up apron-wise and the wood piled in. A huge armful of wood can be carried easily in this way.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back, weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c a bottle at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

REMEMBER

The late war with Spain, by getting the portfolios, "Our Nation in War." Parts 1 to 18 inclusive can be had at this office. 19-tf

Pope Leo as a Chess Player.

It may not be known that Leo XIII. is an ardent lover of chess. He has been a constant player for over thirty years, and his skill in the game is anything but mediocre. His holiness's favorite opponent used to be Father Giuilo, with whom he was in the habit of playing when he was Cardinal Pecci. On being raised to the pontifical throne, he summoned Father Giuilo from Florence, where he was then stationed, and gave him apartments in the vatican. Father Giuilo was said to combine a rare mastery of the game with an exceedingly irascible temper. Sometimes, during a game with his holiness, he would burst out into an ungovernable fit of rage. On such occasions Leo XIII. immediately interrupted the contest, and proceeded to deliver a little homily on the virtues of Christian resignation and self-control.

A Warlike Bird.

Mr. Schenley Park—"I wish Audubon were alive now." Mrs. Schenley Park—"Why?" Mr. Schenley Park—"He would classify and describe the military round robin."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

"Save the women and children first!" is the instinctive cry of every brave man in a moment of peril, but in the every day concerns of life men who are ordinarily brave and kind forget the perils of trouble and disease that overhang their families. A man engrossed with his own affairs seldom realizes how hard his wife is working and that perhaps she is breaking down under the strain and becoming weak and sickly; incapable of doing the family work or of looking after the children.

It is just as much a man's duty to look after the health of his family from day to day as it would be to give them the first thought in a moment of shipwreck or peril.

It does not cost anything more than a few minutes of time to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., who will give the best professional advice free of charge with suggestions for inexpensive home-treatment whereby any of the family who are weak and ill may be put on their feet again well and strong and hearty.

For thirty years Dr. Pierce has successfully treated many of the most obstinate and apparently hopeless cases of severe chronic disease. His medicines are known throughout the whole world for their astonishing efficacy. His "Golden Medical Discovery" is the most perfect remedy for all weak and debilitated conditions of the system. It gives power to the digestive organism to transmute the food into muscular flesh and active energy. His "Favorite Prescription" is the most successful medicine ever devised for the delicate ailments peculiar to women.

His "Pleasant Pellets" are the best mild and natural laxative for constipation.

CALIFORNIA

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

LOW RATES ON OUR PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURIST EXCURSIONS.

Leave Boston and New England points every Wednesday via Chicago, Colorado Springs and Scenic Route.

Southern Route leaves Boston every Monday via Chicago, Kansas City, Ft. Worth and El Paso to Los Angeles.

These Excursion Cars are attached to Fast Passenger Trains, and their popularity is evidence that we offer the best.

Write for handsome itinerary which gives full information and new map, sent free. Address GEO. S. PINGREE, 300 Rialto Bldg., Chicago.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago.

A. Hattersley & Son
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND
GAS FITTERS.
48 E. Main Street,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Office Phone 261. Residence Phone 261
Robert Spice,
PLUMBER, STEAM and GAS FITTER,
48 W. MAIN STREET.

HARNESS
.... OF ALL KINDS.
Whips,
Robes,
Blankets,
Special Sale of Stable Blankets and Storm Covers at Reduced Prices.

Geo. H. Kuntz,
11 Harrison Street.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker and
Embalmer.
17 West Wayne Street.

"THE—
COLORADO SPECIAL"
—IS THE—
FASTEST AND FINEST TRAIN
—VIA—
UNION PACIFIC
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO AND COLORADO POINTS.

Leaves Chicago 10:00 a. m., via C. & N. W. Ry.
Leaves Omaha 11:55 p. m. via Union Pacific (today.)
Arrives Denver 1:55 p. m. (tomorrow.)

This train is a triumph of modern railroading. It consists of six magnificent cars, buffet, smoking and library car, with barber shop, etc. Two splendid palace sleeping cars, reclining chair car, dining car, meals a la carte.

Only Train
—BETWEEN—
MISSOURI RIVER AND DENVER
—EQUIPPED WITH—
BUFFET, SMOKING AND LIBRARY CARS.

For rates, advertising matter and full information, call on or address your nearest local agent, or

J. H. June,
Traveling Passenger Agent,
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.,
Room 2 Jackson Place,
INDIANAPOLIS - IND.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DRESS FITTING.
CUTTING and FITTING FREE
The first three Dresses cutting in each week from November 21 to December 24 at
MRS. A. C. POUND'S,
54 Pixley-Long Block.

DRUGGISTS.
GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Streets. Phone [illegible]

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
DR. [illegible] BANNING, B. S.
HOMOEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, [illegible] East Berry street Fort Wayne, Ind. Home telephone [illegible] Main.

BANKS.
HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $[illegible].
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank.
CAPITAL $200,000.
SURPLUS $60,000.
Pays 4 per cent. interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

Capital $350,000. Surplus $140,000.
THE OLD NATIONAL BANK
S. W. Cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.
Stephen B. Bond, President.
Oliver P. Morgan, Vice-President.
Jared D. Bond, Cashier.
James C. Woodworth, Asst. Cashier.

PHYSICIANS.
DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 16 W. Wayne street. Telephone [illegible].

DR. NEISWONGER
SPECIALIST IN
Venereal Diseases and Diseases of the Kidneys. If you have catarrh, use my new Catarrh Discovery. It will give you relief at once. Office at Post Office Drug Store.
Successor to [illegible] Brothers.

LAWYER,
ABSTRACTOR OF TITLES,
INSURANCE,
Collection and Loan Agent.
JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Room 20, Bank Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Stenographer and Notary Public in Office.

INSURANCE.
D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 22 East Berry street,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

D. L. HARDING,
Insurance & Loans.
Rooms 39-40 Bank B'k.

GOD'S SECOND GIFT.

Dr. Talmage Says It Is Better Than This World.

Spiritual Blessings and the Glories of the World to Come Compared with the "South Land" of This Life.

[Copyright, 1898.]

Washington, Nov. 20.—Taking for his text an oriental scene seldom noticed, Dr. Talmage discusses the supernatural advantages of religion for this world and the next; text, Joshua XV. 19: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs and the nether springs."

The city of Debir was the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter Achsah as a prize to anyone who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do, and yet the man that could take the city would have, at any rate, two elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. Besides, I do not think that Caleb was as foolish in offering his daughter to the conqueror of Debir as thousands in this city who seek alliances for their children with those who have large means without any reference to moral or mental acquirements. Of two evils I would rather measure happiness by the length of the sword than by the length of the pocketbook. In one case there is sure to be one good element of character; in the other there may be none at all. With Caleb's daughter as a prize to fight for, Gen. Othniel rode into the battle. The gates of Debir were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conquerors. The work done, Othniel comes back to claim his bride. Having conquered the city, it is no great job to conquer the girl's heart, for however faint hearted a woman herself may be she always loves courage in a man. I never saw an exception to that.

The wedding festivity having gone by, Othniel and Achsah are about to go to their new home. However loudly the cymbals may clash and the laughter ring, parents are always sad when a fondly cherished daughter goes off to stay, and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good old man, had given as a wedding present to his daughter a piece of land that was mountainous, and, sloping southward toward the deserts of Arabia, swept with some very hot winds. It was called "a south land." But Achsah wants an addition of property; she wants a piece of land that is well watered and fertile. Now it is no wonder that Caleb, standing amid the bridal party, his eyes so full of tears because she was going away that he could hardly see her at all, gives her more than she asks. She said to him: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs and the nether springs."

The fact is that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives to us His world. I am very thankful He has given it to us. But I am like Achsah in the fact that I am not satisfied with the portion. Trees and flowers and grass and blue skies are very well in their places, but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off toward the desert of sorrow, swept by fiery siroccos; it is "a south land," a poor portion for any man that tries to put his trust in it. What has been your experience? What has been the experience of every man, of every woman, that has tried this world for a portion? Queen Elizabeth, amid the surroundings of pomp, is unhappy because the painter sketches too minutely the wrinkles on her face, and she indignantly cries out: "You must strike off my likeness without any shadows!" Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is stung almost to death with chagrin because the painting he had dedicated to the king does not seem to be acceptable, for George II. cries out: "Who is this Hogarth? Take his trumpery out of my presence."

Brinsley Sheridan thrilled the earth with his eloquence, but had for his last words: "I am absolutely undone." Walter Scott, fumbling around the inkstand, trying to write, says to his daughter: "Oh, take me back to my room! There is no rest for Sir Walter but in the grave!" Stephen Girard, the wealthiest man in his day, or at any rate only second in wealth, says: "I live the life of a galley slave. When I arise in the morning, my one effort is to work so hard that I can sleep when it gets to be night." Charles Lamb, applauded of all the world, in the very midst of his literary triumph says: "Do you remember, Bridget, when we used to laugh from the shilling gallery at the play? There are now no good plays to laugh at from the boxes." But why go so far as that? I need to go no farther than your street to find an illustration of what I am saying.

Pick me out ten successful worldlings—and you know what I mean by thoroughly successful worldlings—pick me out ten successful worldlings and you cannot find more than one that looks happy. Care drags him to business; care drags him back. Take your stand at two o'clock at the corner of the streets and see the agonized physiognomies. Your high officials, your bankers, your insurance men, your importers, your wholesalers and your retailers as a class—as a class, are they happy? No. Care dogs their steps, and making no appeal to God for help or comfort many of them are tossed every whither. How has it been with you, my hearer? Are you more contented in the house of 14 rooms than you were in the two rooms you had in a house when you started? Have you not had more care and worriment since you won that $50,000 than you did before? Some of the poorest men I have ever known have been those of great fortune. A man of small means may be put to great business straits, but the ghastliest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates. The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who cannot bear the burden any more because they have only $50,000 left.

On Bowling Green, New York, there is a house where Talleyrand used to go. He was a favored man. All the world knew him, and he had wealth almost unlimited. Yet at the close of his life he says: "Behold, 83 years have passed without any practical result, save fatigue of body and fatigue of mind, great discouragement for the future and great disgust for the past." Oh, my friends, this is a "south land," and it slopes off toward deserts of sorrows, and the prayer which Achsah made to her father Caleb we make this day to our Father God: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs and the nether springs."

Blessed be God, we have more advantages given us than we can really appreciate! We have spiritual blessings offered us in this world which I shall call the nether springs and glories in the world to come which I shall call the upper springs.

Where shall I find words enough threaded with light to set forth the pleasures of religion? David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemans, not finding enough power in prose, sings that praise in a canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprung it into the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fascination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music unable to reach the height of the theme, rouses it up in an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life! I do not mean a sham Christian life, but a real Christian life. Where there is a thorn there is a whole garland of roses. Where there is one groan there are three doxologies. Where there is one day of cloud there is a whole season of sunshine. Take the humblest Christian man that you know—angels of God canopy him with their white wings; the lightnings of Heaven are his armed allies; the Lord is his Shepherd, picking out for him green pastures by still waters. If he walk forth, Heaven is his bodyguard. If he lie down to sleep, ladders of light, angel blossoming, are let into his dreams. If he be thirsty, the potentates of Heaven are his cupbearers. If he sit down to food, his plain table blooms into the King's banquet. Men say: "Look at that odd fellow with the wornout coat." The angels of God cry: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let him come in!" Fastidious people cry: "Get off my front steps!" The doorkeepers of Heaven cry: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom!" When he comes to die, though he may be carried out in a pine box to the potter's field, to that potter's field the chariots of Christ will come down, and the cavalcade will crowd all the boulevards of Heaven.

I bless Christ for the present satisfaction of religion. It makes a man all right with reference to the past; it makes a man all right with reference to the future. Oh, these nether springs of comfort! They are perennial. The foundation of God standeth sure having this seal: "The Lord knoweth them that are His." "The mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord, who hath mercy upon thee." Oh, cluster of diamonds set in burnished gold! Oh, nether springs of comfort bursting through all the valleys of trial and tribulation! When you see, you of the world, what satisfaction there is on earth in religion, do you not thirst after it as the daughter of Caleb thirsted after the water springs? It is no stagnant pond, scummed over with malaria, but springs of water leaping from the Rock of Ages! Take up our cup of that spring water and across the top of the chalice will float the delicate shadows of the Heavenly wall, the yellow of jasper, the green of emerald, the blue of sardonyx, the fire of jacinth.

I wish I could make you understand the joy religion is to some of us. It makes a man happy while he lives and glad when he dies. With two feet upon a chair and bursting with dropsies, I heard an old man in the poorhouse cry out: "Bless the Lord, oh, my soul!" I looked around and said: "What has this man got to thank God for?" It makes the lame man leap as a hare and the dumb sing. They say that the old Puritan religion is a juiceless and joyless religion, but I remember reading of Dr. Goodwin, the celebrated Puritan, who in his last moment said: "Is this dying? Why, my bow abides in strength! I am swallowed up in God!" "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." Oh, you who have been trying to satisfy yourselves with the "south land" of this world, do you not feel that you would this morning like to have access to the nether springs of spiritual comfort? Would you not like to have Jesus Christ bend over your cradle and bless your table and heal your wounds and strew flowers of consolation all up and down the graves of your dead?

'Tis religion that can give
Sweetest pleasures while we live.
'Tis religion can supply
Sweetest comfort when we die.

But I have something better to tell you, suggested by this text. It seems that old Father Caleb on the wedding day of his daughter wanted to make her just as happy as possible. Though Othniel was taking her away and his heart was almost broken because she was going, yet he gives her a "south land;" not only that, but the nether springs; not only that, but the upper springs. O God, my Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast given me a "south land" in this world and the nether springs of spiritual comfort in this world; but, more than all, I thank Thee for the upper springs in Heaven!

It is very fortunate that we cannot see Heaven until we get into it. O Christian man, if you could see what a place it is we would never get you back again to the office, or store, or shop, and the duties you ought to perform would go neglected! I am glad I shall not see that world until I enter it. Suppose we were allowed to go on an excursion into that good land with the idea of returning. When we got there and heard the song and looked at their raptured faces and mingled in the supernal society, we would cry out: "Let us stay! We are coming here anyhow. Why take the trouble of going back again to that old world? We are here now. Let us stay!" And it would take angelic violence to put us out of that world if once we got there, but as people who cannot afford to pay for an entertainment sometimes come around it and look through the door ajar, or through the openings in the fence, so we come and look through the crevices into that good land which God has provided for us. We can just catch a glimpse of it. We come near enough to hear the rumbling of the eternal orchestra, though not near enough to know who blows the cornet or who fingers the harp. My soul spreads out both wings and claps them in triumph at the thought of those upper springs. One of them breaks from beneath the throne. Another breaks forth from beneath the altar of the temple. Another at the door of "the house of many mansions." Upper springs of gladness! Upper springs of light! Upper springs of love! It is no fancy of mine. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water."

O Saviour Divine, roll in upon our souls one of these anticipated raptures! Pour around the roots of the parched tongue one drop of that liquid life! Toss before our vision these fountains of God, rainbowed with eternal victory! Hear it! They are never sick there; not so much as a headache or twinge rheumatic or thrust neuralgic. The inhabitant never says: "I am sick." They are never tired there. Flight to farthest world is only the play of a holiday. They never sin there. It is as easy for them to be holy as it is for us to sin. They never die there. You might go through all the outskirts of the great city and find not one place where the ground was broken for a grave. The eyesight of the redeemed is never blurred with tears. There is health in every cheek. There is spring in every foot. There is majesty on every brow. There is joy in every heart. There is hosanna on every lip. How they must pity us as they look over and look down and see us and say: "Poor things away down in that world!" And when some Christian is hurled into a fatal accident they cry: "Good! He is coming!" And when we stand around the couch of some loved one whose strength is going away and we shake our heads forebodingly they cry: "I'm glad he is worse. He has been down there long enough. There, he is dead! Come home! Come home!" Oh, if we could only get our ideas about that future world untwisted, our thought of transfer from here to there would be as pleasant to us as it was to a little child that was dying. She said: "Papa, when will I go home?" And he said: "To-day, Florence." "To-day? So soon? I am so glad!"

I wish I could stimulate you with these thoughts, O Christian man, to the highest possible exhilaration! The day of your deliverance is coming—is coming, rolling on with the shining wheels of the day, and the jet wheels of the night. Every thump of the heart is only a hammer stroke striking off another chain of clay. Better scour the deck and coil the rope, for harbor is only six miles away. Jesus will come down the Narrows to meet you. "Now is your salvation nearer than when you believed."

Man of the world, will you not today make a choice between these two portions, between the "south land" of this world, which slopes to the desert, and this glorious land which thy Father offers thee, running with eternal water courses? Why let your tongue be consumed of thirst when there are the nether springs and the upper springs—comfort here and glory hereafter?

You and I need something better than this world can give us. The fact is that it cannot give us anything after awhile. It is a changing world. Do you know that even the mountains on the back of a thousand streams are leaping into the valley? The Alleghenies are dying. The dews with crystalline mallet are hammering away the rocks. Frosts and showers and lightnings are sculpturing Mount Washington and the Catskills. Niagara every year is digging for itself a quicker plunge. The sea all around the earth on its shifting shores is making mighty changes in bar and bay and frith and promontory. Some of the old seacoasts are midland now. Off Nantucket, eight feet below low-water mark, are found now the stumps of trees, showing that the waves are conquering the land. Parts of Nova Scotia are sinking. Ships to-day sail over what, only a little while ago, was solid ground. Near the mouth of the St. Croix river is an island which, in the movements of the earth, is slowly but certainly rotating. All the face of the earth is changing—changing. In 1831 an island springs up in the Mediterranean sea. In 1866 another island comes up under the observation of the American consul as he looks off from the beach. The earth all the time changing, the columns of a temple near Bizoli show that the water has risen nine feet above the place it was when those columns were put down. Changing! The Colorado river, once vaster than the Mississippi, flowing through the great American desert, which was then the Eden of luxuriance, has now dwindled to a small stream creeping down through a gorge. The earth itself, that was once vapor, afterward water—nothing but water—afterward molten rock, cooling off through the ages until plants might live and animals might live and men might live, changing all the while, now crumbling, now breaking off. The sun, burning down gradually in its socket. Changing, changing, an intimation of the last great change to come over the world even infused into the mind of the heathen who has never seen the Bible.

The Hindoos believe that Brahma, the creator, once made all things. He created the water, then moved over the water, out of it lifted the land, grew the plants and animals and men on it. Out of his eye went the sun. Out of his lips went the fire. Out of his ear went the air. Then Brahma laid down to sleep 4,320,000,000 years. After that they say, he will wake up, and then the world will be destroyed, and he will make it over again, bringing up land, bringing up creatures upon it, then lying down again to sleep 4,320,000,000 years, then waking up and destroying the world again—creation and demolition following each other, until after 320 sleeps, each one of these slumbers 4,320,000,000 years long, Brahma will wake up and die and the universe will die with him—an intimation, though very faint, of the great change to come upon this physical earth spoken of in the Bible, but while Brahma may sleep our God never slumbers nor sleeps, and the Heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, and the earth and all things that are therein shall be burned up.

"Well," says some one, "if that is so, if the world is going from one change to another, then what is the use of my toiling for its betterment?" That is the point on which I want to guard you. I do not want you to become misanthropic. It is a great and glorious world. If Christ could afford to spend 33 years on it for its redemption, then you can afford to toil and pray for the betterment of the nations and for the bringing on of the glorious time when all people shall see the salvation of God. While therefore I want to guard you against misanthropic notions in respect to this subject I have presented, I want you to take this thought home with you: This world is a poor foundation to build on. It is a changing world, and it is a dying world. The shifting scenes and the changing sands are only emblems of all earthly expectation. Life is very much like this day through which we have passed. To many of us it is storm and darkness, then sunshine, storm and darkness, then afterward a little sunshine, now again darkness and storm. Oh, build not your hopes upon this uncertain world! Build on God. Confide in Jesus. Plan for an eternal residence at Christ's right hand. Then, come sickness or health, come joy or sorrow, come life or death, all is well, all is well.

In the name of the God of Caleb and his daughter, Achsah, I this day offer you the "upper springs" of unfading and everlasting rapture.

Life.

He gets most out of life who gives most to it.

Some people put out their hands to life, while others stretch forth their arms.

There are people who spend their days in some little town or village, and yet live in the great expanse of a wide world; while others travel from city to city, and from country to country, yet live only in the narrowed little circle of their own immediate surroundings.—Truth.

THE MAKING OF DICK.

Heredity Was Strong but the Will Was Powerful Enough to Conquer.

"I tell the tale as 'twas told to me." It all happened long ago, so long ago that the boys who went to school with Dick are among the oldest inhabitants now.

It is a rough town, that seacoast village, and they say it was rough then, only it was much smaller. Nowadays they have a good school system, a superintendent and special teachers; but Miss Mary taught in a low, one-room schoolhouse then. Nowadays they have janitors to take charge of the buildings and furnaces to warm them, but Miss Mary swept her schoolroom and made her own fires.

There were other pupils in the school, of course, but my story deals only with Dick, or, rather, with Dick and the teacher.

"Kinder puny looking and innercent like." Dick had "sized her up" on the first day of her term, as he artistically expectorated at the fence during recess. "Innercent and easy to get around. I don't calculate to do much studying this term."

A shout of derisive laughter went up from the other boys. The idea of Dick's studying was funny, to say the least.

The puny teacher came to the door just then and rang a hand bell, and the pupils went in. The first day with a teacher was apt to be interesting, and they were in a mild state of excitement as to what Miss Mary would do next.

Instead of calling a class, she stood on the platform in her nervous way and told a story. She couldn't tell why she told the story of the Greek runner and the lesson drawn from it by St. Paul to these stolid-looking girls and boys, but she felt impelled to tell it, and she told it well.

When Miss Mary went to her boarding place that night, and was eating her supper of clam chowder and codfish, she knew why she had told that story, and to whom. It was to Dick Devine.

Dick was sketched for her in a few words by Cap'n Esau. "Father drank

SHE RESOLVED TO SAVE HIM.

himself to death, his father drank himself to death before him, and his father drank himself to death before him. What's bred in the bone has got to come out in the flesh. Saltpeter won't save Dick, and he knows it."

"Does Dick drink now?"

"Yes, hard, at spells. Sometimes he is sober for weeks. But it will come. He says there ain't any use fighting what's born in you."

Dick had one of his spells not long after. A schooner came home after a successful fishing trip in deep water, and as a result, nearly every man in town was more or less intoxicated.

The little teacher met Dick the next day. He had not been to school for more than a week, which was the ostensible reason for her stopping him. But she kept him till she had said: "Richard"—she always gave him his full name—"Richard, I want you to promise me that you will never drink another drop of liquor."

"What good would it do to promise?" he asked, gruffly. "It is only a question of time with me. Every man jack of us as far back of me as I can go, was a drunkard. It is in me, and 'what is bred in the bone must come out in the flesh.' I wish you wouldn't feel so bad, Miss Mary. You feel worse than I do; I wonder why?"

"Because I do not believe in heredity, if one will use one's will against an appetite. Besides I see great possibilities in you."

"In me, Miss Mary?"

"Yes, in you. What do you mean to make of yourself, Richard Devine? God will demand a return for the life He gave you."

Miss Mary did not talk to Dick again, for she had a hemorrhage soon after, and her friends took her away, and the seaport people supposed they would never see her again.

At the end of three years Miss Mary came back to the school. Dick was no longer there; he was one of the fishermen. She saw at once that he had lost during the three years, but she saw also that it had not been without a struggle.

Dick had come now, as he told Miss Mary in one of their rare talks, to look upon the fight as between two outside people. "He had ceased to consider himself as particularly concerned, but he knew very well which side would win in the long run. Sometimes he wished that it was all over. Perhaps he would fall overboard some dark night, and go—"Where?" asked the little teacher in a whisper, but Dick started as if she had thundered the words. He took his cap and went out, down to a saloon, and before long the Devines had the upper hand.

The ocean seemed to mourn more than usual that night, and Miss Mary tossed restlessly on her bed under Cap'n Esau's low roof. The moan of the sea seemed to voice the unrest of the whole world. Usually she loved the sound of the water, but to-night she felt that it would drive her mad. And, although it wearied her, it wooed her; she dressed and went out, walking toward a bluff at the upper end of the town. She beat her way along with difficulty, for the wind was high. Why she went she did not know, but she felt driven toward the bluff. She stood there a few moments watching the breakers come in. Her eyes caught sight of an object out in the surf, and in a moment she made out a human form. Whose it was she did not know, but she feared, she hardly knew what, and the form was walking out into deeper water.

What object could anyone have in going to sea in that style? Unless, God help him, he were bent on suicide. And if one were only half responsible and tired out with fighting the Devines—she was sure now. Just below the bluffs were boats—Cap'n Jacob's or Cap'n Aaron's—and the teacher knew how to use the oars. She hadn't rowed in a long time, and any violent exertion was sure to bring on a hemorrhage, but she could guide a lifeboat for once. The little boat was gliding over the water none too soon, for Dick had plunged in now, and all was black. The moon shot out from behind a cloud for a moment, and her strained eyes made out a black curly head. As he was about to go down for the third time, he heard Miss Mary cry. The instinct of self-preservation awoke within him, and he caught at the boat.

The morning broke as mildly as ever, and the sea lay smiling in the sunlight. Miss Mary was not at Cap'n Esau's, nor was she to be found anywhere in the town. The only clew to her absence was Dick's story—that he went to drown himself and end the struggle with the Devines, and that as he was sinking for the last time, Miss Mary was there with a boat. He thought she was in the boat until he got to land, but then it was too late to look for her.

The sea gave her up the next day, and again her friends took her away, this time not to return.

And Dick? The Devines were conquered once for all. Henceforth he was sacred in his own eyes, such a price had been paid for him. He did not follow the sea, but turned to books, and afterward to the study of young men. He was one of the best known college presidents of a generation ago, and if I were to tell you his name you would be surprised.—Adelaide L. Royce, in Union Signal.

A TRANSFORMATION.

Building Erected by a Brewer for a Saloon Finally Used for a Mission.

The Christian Budget, a new paper, has an interesting illustrated article telling of the novel and pleasing transformation of public houses being turned into places of worship. It says of one case:

A firm of brewers selected a corner site in the West of London, thinking it would be a splendid position for a public house, and erected what was undoubtedly a magnificent building. But they had reckoned without the vicar of St. John's, West Chelsea, Rev. F. W. A. Wilkinson. He had a very strong objection to a huge public house being planted down in his parish, with the incalculable misery that it brings, and, accordingly, as he could not stop the erection of the building, he opposed the granting of a license. He succeeded in convincing the magistrates that the house was not necessary for drinking purposes, and, to the great disgust of the brewers the house was not licensed. Again and again the brewers applied for a license, but in vain, their petition being persistently opposed by the friends of temperance. After the contest had gone on for some years a strange thing happened—the brewers offered to sell the building to the man who had prevented them using it for the purpose they had in view. The parties were able to come to terms, and, as a result, the "Ashburnham Arms" has become the Ashburnham mission. The archbishop of Canterbury opened the premises, and it can be imagined that that doughty champion of temperance reform never had a more congenial task. The bar was taken away and the place seated for 400 people. The cellars, which the brewers hoped would be filled with intoxicating liquors, are now used as a men's club. The building is now frequented by even more people than it would have been had it been utilized for its original purpose.

ALCOHOL.

The Stage of Development Where Inebriety Can Be Said to Be a Disease.

Inebriety is a disease in the same sense that all other ailments are diseases when they reach such stage that the mental and physical powers are unable to perform their functions properly and with natural precision while under the abnormal conditions that prevail. Alcohol is a temporary stimulant, and it is an unvarying law that undue stimulation must pay the penalty of correspondingly unnatural depression, hence alcohol is a depressant as well as a stimulant. Though alcohol, when properly administered, is said to possess medical properties of more or less value, unfortunately it also possesses the qualification of a transitory panacea for woes and disappointments of many kinds, for propelling thought, exciting to action, allaying excitement, and because an exhilarant, it is made the presiding genius of joyful and mirthmaking occasions, of social fetes, and wherever brilliancy of wit is an ambition. It is the siren that lures good men with the witchery of self-indulgence, and, in the imagination of those who court it, potent for the relief of real or fancied discomfort in every form. When men better realize that alcohol is the chief promoter of crime and vice in its varied forms, that only that which is bad can result from its use, that it serves no good purpose for elevating the race, and that the world would be better off without it, they will better understand that the drunkard pays a too great a price for the much vaunted protection of "personal liberty" (so-called). Inexorable penalties are all that remain to the credit of the little bank account of the drunkard and his family, and good government pays an additional penalty by reason of his enforced presence as a destructive force.—Banner of Gold.

JOTTINGS OF TEMPERANCE.

Every little seed sown has a chance of a rich harvest.—National Temperance Advocate.

At the demand of the ministers of Denver, Col., the chief of police says he will enforce the law against wine rooms in connection with saloons.

Faith in God and hard work will not only strangle the liquor fiend, but it will ultimately drive the devil out of the world.—National Temperance Advocate.

The Presbyterian synod of Illinois, in session at Bloomington, passed a resolution pledging the Presbyterian church to prohibition as the most effective plan for dealing with intemperance.

Iowa druggists are being assessed the regular saloon license tax of $50 per month in some towns. Sioux City insists on this rule, because the saloons of that place sell less whisky than the drug stores.

While an ax, no matter how sharp it is, cannot chop of itself, a strong man can make the ax chop. So while a prohibitory law of itself may not prohibit, a prohibitory party can make prohibition prohibit.—National Temperance Advocate.

Temperance keeps the senses clear and unembarrassed, and makes them seize the object with more keenness and satisfaction. It appears with life in the face, and decorum in the person; it gives you the command of your head, secures your health and preserves you in a condition for business.—Jeremy Collier.

MY PORTION.

To count no cost in time or will;
To simply try my place to fill;
To do because the Lord [illegible]
To [illegible] as living for [illegible]
To try each day His will to know;
To tread the way His will may show;
To [illegible] each plan I make,
Each hope I build, or hope I break,
To please the heart which [illegible]
Through daily tireless ministry;
To live for Him who gave me life;
To strive for Him who suffered strife
And sacrifice through death for me—
Let this my lot, my portion be.
—George Klingle, in Christian Work.

WHAT MADE HIM CHAPLAIN.

Rev. Milburn's Fearlessness in His Profession and Loyalty to Truth and Duty.

Few clergymen in America are better known than Rev. W. H. Milburn, who was for so many terms the "blind chaplain" of the national house of representatives, and is now chaplain of the senate. The story—vouched for in various biographies—of his first election to that honor is entirely to the credit of his fidelity and of the better feelings of the legislators who saw reason to propose his name.

In 1845, when traveling as a circuit preacher, he was sent from St. Louis to Wheeling, Va. On the boat were several congressmen, going to Washington, some of whom shocked the young minister by their reckless speech and habits. They "swore outrageously, drank whisky to excess, and played cards day and night."

One of the days of the long river journey was Sunday, and Mr. Milburn was asked to preach. The offending congressmen were present to hear him, and at the close of an appropriate discourse he addressed them directly, and solemnly denounced their actions in the plainest language. He told them he had supposed that the representatives of the nation at its capital were representatives of its character as well as of its intellect, but "if I am to judge the nation by you," said he, "I can come to no other conclusion than that it is composed of profane swearers, card-players and drunkards."

He told them that as an American citizen he felt disgraced by their example, and, after charging them with its terrible effect upon the youth of the land, he gave them warning that unless they repented and turned to righteousness, their own end was certain ruin under the punishment of Almighty God.

If there was any criticism of the young preacher's judgment in thus publicly arraigning distinguished men, every one of whom was old enough to be his father, they were not the ones to put it into words. What followed was as unexpected as it was admirable.

The same day Mr. Milburn was waited upon in his stateroom by a gentleman who presented a purse—about $75—from the congressmen, in token of their "sense of his courage and faithfulness," and desired to know if he would allow them to present his name at the opening election of chaplain to congress.

Blind Chaplain Milburn obtained this honorable post through his fearlessness in his sacred profession and his loyalty to truth and duty.—Youth's Companion.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Meditation is mental digestion.

Little boats are seldom stranded.

Don't shear a goat to get fine wool.

Investigation is a cure for prejudice.

Friendship is a mortgage on principle.

Seed sowing is more profitable than tare pulling.

Hypocrisy will go below par in the day of judgment.

Too many neglect the golden now for the silver hereafter.

Living like Christ will make others want to live for Him.

Don't stand on your dignity; it will wilt at the judgment.

The man who is found ever praying is found ever prepared.

The man who gives to God will never have to complain of ingratitude.

The heart regulates the life. Get the heart right, and your life is sure to be.

Do your little duties in a large way, and God will trust you with greater ones.

Converting shirkers into workers absorbs more time than changing sinners into saints.

Laying the ax to the branches instead of "the root of the tree" will not keep new ones from sprouting.—Ram's Horn.

What We Owe Our Friends.

God wants us to be at our best, and God knows that we cannot be at our best all by ourselves; therefore God gives us helpers and inspirers. Our best is drawn out of us by those better than we are. A true friend is an inspiration as well as a comfort, not so much by what he does for us as by what he incites us to do and to be because of his example, his deeds, and his ideals. What others see in us to admire or to be grateful for is a result of what our friends are, and of what our friends, perhaps all unconsciously, have induced us to strive to become.—S. S. Times.

Pure Unselfishness.

O, where are those noble souls to be found who all unconscious of themselves daily pursue their career like the sun, which rises each morning in the heavens and scatters its gold to the left and to the right, on the mountains and in the valleys, those noble souls that, by an inward necessity, here create and renew, there beautify and heal, and everywhere bless, like the sun, that cannot but give light? There is but One in whom such an image of high love has appeared to us in its entire purity; and it is only by faith in Him that such self-sacrificing love is produced.—Tholuck.

God's Love.

Comforts.
Converts from sin.
Clarifies from error.
Cleanses from defilement.
Comforts in unrest and sorrow.
Cheers and warms in times of doubt.
Chastises us when we falter and sin.
Compassionates us toward the erring.
Calls us to higher aims and larger service.
Conquers in us and through us in the world.
Crowns us with glory, honor and eternal life.—Chicago Standard.

Conditions to Success.

Three conditions must be fulfilled in any successful undertaking: First, it is necessary to have an end in view—vision; second, a thorough belief in the possibility of attaining it—faith; and third, a practical confidence in the means that are being used to accomplish this end—knowledge.—Charles Cuthbert Hall.

LOSSES.

Losses That Are Losses and Losses That Are Gains—A Good Newspaper "Ad."

Less than an hour ago I met an old friend whom I had not seen for some time, and was shocked when he informed me that his business had been taken from him and that he had also lost his wife.

What losses he had sustained! He looked sad and dejected, and no one could help sympathizing with him.

What was the proper thing to say to him to cheer me? He was walking about with a sad and lonely heart. Comfort was what he needed and not sorrowing sentences from me.

Fortunately he is a good man, and knows upon whom to place his burdens, and also knows that it is a pleasure for Jesus to be his burden bearer.

The losses that we all have to bear are great, and sometimes seem almost too heavy to be borne. If we had no losses in this world the religion of Jesus Christ would not be so keenly relished, and Heaven would not be so attractive to some of us.

Hard for a man to lose his business and wife in a few short months. It takes courage and faith to stand up and take such a blow without a murmur. In his business relations the gentleman alluded to may in time be even better situated than he was before, but his wife has gone on a long journey, never more to return. To meet her again he will have to go where she is—and that may be years in the future.

It would be a painful task for any one of us to deliberately set to work to count up our losses in life. The list would be a long one, and before we could get through our hearts would be sad and cheerfulness would have vanished from us.

There are two kinds of losses: 1. Those things that have been taken from us. 2. Those things that we might have had if we had acted differently.

A young man drew my attention to a brownstone house in the city of Brooklyn, and at the same time remarked: "That could have been mine if I had behaved myself and did what my father wanted me to do." That was about 20 years ago, and it was the first time in my life that the thought came to me like a flash concerning losses of things that we never possessed.

In a mission room a young man, broken down from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet, told the audience that if his mother had not died when he was an infant he would not be the wreck he was. Practically he never had a mother. He met the loss of his life before he knew what he had lost.

The losses of the human family are beyond comprehension. Most of our losses are known to us; but some of our most deplorable losses will never be known to us in this world.

I was acquainted with a young man who suddenly left the home of his parents, and went to Texas, where he died. At the funeral services, which took place at his old home in Brooklyn, the minister made use of the expression: "If he had not left home he would have become one of the most suitable young men in this community, for he had extraordinary abilities." And the minister only echoed what those who were listening to him believed. The young man had lost what had never come to him. It was his own fault; but that fact was no consolation to his bereaved parents.

If what we daily lose could be posted up and described on some huge bulletin board what a study its contents would be. Loss of money, loss of character, loss of friends, loss of the presence of Jesus, loss of the Comforter, loss of all hopes of Heaven. The long catalogue of loss would be too appalling to be looked upon with any degree of composure.

There are gains in life for which we ought to be truly thankful. But they are so few, in contrast to our losses, that it becomes us to feel humiliated and to live so that our losses may decrease and our gains increase.

Some of our losses we cannot help, and we shall therefore not be held responsible for them. But most of our losses are brought about by our own conduct.

I was talking in a jail with a man who had been taken from the bank of which he was the president to the jail in which he was an inmate. Whose fault was it? He was frank enough to admit it was his own.

It was once my sad lot to be in a room with three little orphaned children. The day before their father, while drunk and wild with rage, had killed their mother, and a few seconds later had killed himself. Whose fault was that? Not the children's—not the mother's. But it was a terrible loss to the children.

Loss of health is one of the sad misfortunes that come upon thousands of the human family. In many cases they have only themselves to blame. In some cases no blame can be attached to them. We cannot disobey the laws of health and escape punishment. In my early life I worked on a morning newspaper — turned night into day. Why should I expect to escape dyspepsia? As far as I was concerned that was the penalty, and I got it. To others it was partial loss of eye-sight, and to others an early grave.

Are all losses a detriment to us? No! A noted New York lawyer came to me, with his face wreathed in smiles, to inform me that he had "lost a habit." That loss was set down among his gains.

The best loss I ever heard of was related by a woman at a W. C. T. U. meeting held at Newark, N. J. The burden of her short speech was that she once had a bad husband, but now she had a good one, for her husband had given his heart to Jesus, had stopped drinking and swearing at her. A man in the audience shouted out "Hallelujah!" No wonder, for the woman had lost what she did not like, and had received in exchange what she did like. I wish more wives could meet with such a loss and experience such a find.

In most newspapers can be found in the advertisement columns the words "Lost and Found." Under those words are notifications of strange things lost and strange things found. How would this look under the advertisement heading: "Lost—Last Saturday afternoon, a bad temper. Anyone finding it will please hand it over to the Devil, to whom it belongs."

It would attract attention, and if true ought to be a cause of rejoicing to the community in which the advertiser resides.—George R. Scott, in N. Y. Witness.

Law, Human and Divine.

Of Law there can be no less acknowledged than that her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world, all things in Heaven and earth do her homage, the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power, both angels and men and creatures of what condition soever, though each in different sort and manner, yet all with uniform consent, admiring her as the mother of their peace and joy.—Hooker.

IRRIGATION NOTES.

One Great Point Is to Improve the Level of the Irrigated Farm.

The Irrigation Review gives an interesting account of irrigation near Greeley, Colo., in which occurs the following: If a field is level to start with, it is important to keep it so and not create artificial irregularities by cultivation, "back" and "dead" furrows proving a great annoyance when flooding. To avoid these the farm should be divided into a suitable number of rectangular fields and each of these plowed out one year and in the next. The small rise or hollow where the corners occur will prove a slight annoyance, but the work of alternate years keeps the change of level within narrow limits.

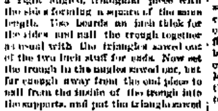
To not only keep the surface of his farm in good shape, but to improve, it is the care of every intelligent farmer managing an irrigated farm. The action of both plow and cultivator, if carefully directed, is to improve the level of the surface, and the irrigation of record crops contributes to the same effect. The loose material in the steeper parts of the rows is carried into slight depressions and left there and in a few years these disappear. The perfect potato field is without such depressions, but a surface entirely free from them is rarely found. They are less objectionable in a cornfield, as a little flooding does it less harm than potatoes, and hence it is advisable to raise a few crops of corn at first in such fields, even if the crop is not profitable.

To raise a good crop of potatoes on a steep field requires great pains and ingenuity. If the surface is not wavy as well as steep, the rows can be run diagonally across the slope, so as not to give them too much fall, which will make the bottoms wash away and lower the water surface, so that the rows are not moistened uniformly.

Some farmers run the rows directly down a steep slope, and in irrigating let a tiny stream trickle down between the rows for a day or two, and thus succeed in having the moisture penetrate the rows. To get the water to enter so many rows at once requires a very level head feeding ditch or the greatest pains and ingenuity in the way of checks to effect that end.

A Substantial Feed Trough.

A very strong trough may be made of sawed lumber, as shown in the accompanying cut from The Prairie Farmer. For every three feet length of trough use a plank support 2 feet or 2½ feet long, 12 inches wide and 2 inches thick. Saw out from the middle of each piece



A FEED TROUGH.

a right angled, triangular piece with the sides forming a square of the same length. Use boards an inch thick for the sides and nail the trough together as usual with the triangles sawed out of the two inch stuff for ends. Now set the trough in the angles sawed out, but far enough away from the end piece to nail from the inside of the trough into the supports, and put the triangles sawed from the supports for the center, and nail that after cutting enough from the bottom corner to let water run through.

Crows and Corn.

A correspondent of Country Gentleman says in regard to preventing crows from pulling corn: What will prevent in one section seems to fail in others. In my section images and twine are played out. The crows have become accustomed to them and will not respect them. One of my neighbors told me he left his coat hanging on a twine pole while he went to his dinner. When he came back he found a blackbird sitting on his coat as a sentinel to others pulling his corn. I will give what is effectual with me, and it is so simple all may try it: Take old newspapers, some five or more to the acre; lay them on the ground, only one thickness; put a lump of earth or stone in the middle so the ends may move with the wind. Put them on elevated places if the ground is uneven, as the rain and dew will soon dry out, so the corners can move with the wind. You can renew them occasionally if required. This I think will be effectual in sections where it is not already played out. A neighbor had a field adjoining mine and images, twine, tin and shingles failed. He had to replant several times, while papers protected mine, not a single spear being harmed. This remedy is also effectual to keep woodchucks and rabbits from beans and peas.

Onions For Market.

The Denver Field and Farm names the most popular market varieties of onions and comments upon them as follows:

White—Mexican, Silver King or the Prizetaker; red—Large Red Wethersfield, and yellow—Yellow Globe Danvers. There are others, but these are considered the best and most profitable. Yellow onions being greatest in demand, the Globe Danvers variety, owing to its uniform shape, bright color and excellent quality, is universally accepted as the standard. It will keep better than any other kind, and even if accidentally frozen in storage, if more covering is added and it is left alone until thoroughly thawed, it will come out little the worse for its experience. We would prefer the Prizetaker to all others if it possessed better keeping qualities. Much of the success of the crop depends upon the quality and freshness of the seed. It is better to pay a dollar a pound more for a selected strain from a reliable seedhouse than to be fooled by cheap seed. Northern grown seed is preferable to Californian. If we only knew it, Colorado could grow the best onion seed in the world.

Wild Oats in Grainfields.

In response to the query what to do to get rid of wild oats which are a pest in many grain districts Denver Field and Farm says: The best way is to grow crops among which the wild oats will not ripen. An early variety of barley or winter rye will ripen so early that it may be harvested before the wild oats are mature enough to shatter out, and this often proves a means of preventing them from seeding for the year. Millet and some other annual forage crops which can be mown before the wild oats are matured are also useful in preventing this weed from ripening its seeds. The land should be fall plowed early that none of the wild oat plants cut off prior may be allowed to send up flowering culms by stooling out at the base of the plant. Cultivated crops like corn, potatoes, etc., serve a most excellent purpose if the cultivation be so thorough that no wild oats are allowed to ripen.

Impersonal Journalism.

Wife (looking over the paper)—Here is a long obituary notice of some man I never heard of. I wonder what he was.

Husband—The editor of the paper probably.—New York Weekly.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR CHRISTMAS '98.

The holidays will soon be with us. As in former years, we have anticipated the wants of our customers and in consequence have laid in a large supply of Christmas and New Years goods. In many instances there being little change in prices, especially in staple goods. The independent refineries have broken the Sugar Trust, and we are able to reduce Sugars [illegible].

Our holiday assortment of Imported Toys, Drums, Dolls and German Albums, all the latest styles from 10c, 25c and $1.50. Extra [illegible] at [illegible] each. Rich Bohemian Vases. [illegible] all styles from 5c, 25c, 35c, 50c and $1.25 each.

Small toys for the little ones in an endless variety, such as Firemen, Hook and Ladder, Express Wagons, Drivers, Locomotives, Trains of Cars, Tops, Horses, Guns and Sabers, Tea, Coffee and Dinner Sets, Jumping Jacks, Birds, Lions, Wolves, Tigers, Cats, Elephants, Goats, Camels, and many other pretty toys for the little ones.

Also Christmas Tree Candles. Trees we sell at 15c, 25c, 40c and 75c for extra large ones.

Christmas Tree Candles are very cheap this year. We will sell them for 5c per box, all sizes.

Christmas Candies.

The toy candies and all varieties, such as animals and fruits we are selling at per lb, 10c. Pure Stick Candy, 8c per lb. Pure French Mixed Candy, 7c per lb. Old Time Butter Scotch, 15c per lb. French Bon Bons at 10c and 15c per lb. French Chocolates, the very best 25c per lb. Cinnamon Imperials and Jelly Beans, 10c lb. Gum Drops, 5c lb. Kisses, 10c lb.

We have a large assortment and can please all who favor us with a call.

Coffee Down.

The Best Roasted Rio in Market, 12½c lb
Old Government Java, roasted, 25c lb
Best Roasted Mocha, 35c lb

Good Rio, Green, 8c lb
Best Golden Rio, green, 10c lb
Best Mocha, green, 25c lb
All Government Java, green, 24c lb.

Sugars.

Best Granulated, 5c lb
Standard A, 5c lb
Cut Loaf and Powdered, 5½c lb

Choice Yellow, extra C, 4½c lb
Choice Yellow, 4c lb

Teas.

The Tea market in all grades has been advanced 10c lb. on account of the War tax; fortunately we had a large supply before the advance came and continue to sell to our customers at old prices.

Our method in dealing in Teas like other goods, is to buy large quantities from Importers and Railroad Consignments, thereby saving the jobber's profit of 10c to 15c lb. This is the success of our Tea trade. Quick sales and small profits.

Good Young Hyson, 35c lb
Extra Good, 35c lb
Very Best Young Hyson, 50c lb
Japan Tea, 25c and best, 50c lb

Gun Powder, good, 35c lb; Best 50c lb.
Best Imperial, 50c lb
Best English Breakfast, 50c lb
Best Oolong Tea, 50c lb

Syrups and Molasses.

Best Golden Drips, 25c gallon
Extra New New Orleans, 35c gallon
Maple Syrup, Vermont, 75c gallon

Good New Orleans, 15c gallon,
Rich Yellow Sorghum, 35c gallon

Oils, All Kinds.

Harness Oil, 50c gallon
Boiled Linseed Oil, 55c gallon
Raw Linseed Oil, 50c gallon
Castor Oil, 70c gallon.

Neatsfoot, 60c gallon,
Fish Oil, 60c gallon
Lard Oil, 50c gallon.

California Dried and Canned Fruits.

California Peaches, dried, 12c
California Prunes, [illegible], 8c
California Prunes, 5c
California Apricots, 15c
California Pears, 12c

California Peaches, 3lb can, 15c can
California Apricots, 15c can
California Green Gages, 15c can
California Egg Plums 15c can
Best Home Packed Tomatoes, 8c can
Best Home Packed Corn, 7c can

For Christmas Cake.

Leghorn Citron, per lb, 15c
Zante Currants, 5c lb
Cleaned Currants, 1-lb boxes, 8c each
Layer Raisins, per lb, 11c
Sultana Seedless Raisins, per lb 15c
Seeded Raisins, 1-lb boxes, 10c each
Shelled Almonds, per lb 35c

Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb, 15c
English Walnuts, per qt, 15c
Best Filberts, per qt, 10c
Mixed Nuts, per qt, 10c
Brazil Nuts, per qt, 10c
Texas Pecans, per qt, 10c
Best Almonds, per qt, 12c

Cigars and Tobacco.

Aristide Cigars, 65c box
Crocodile, 75c box
Home Made Cigars, $1.00 to $1.50 per box
[illegible], 15c
Villa Pennes, 75c box
Our Argument, 75c box
[illegible] Fine Cut, 45c lb
Hunting Smoking, 40c lb

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb
Battle Ax Plug, 35c lb
J. T. Plug, 40c lb
Standard Navy Plug, 25c lb
Star Plug, 45c lb
Fox Cut Fine Cut, 25c lb
Bam Boo Smoking, 25c lb
Sledge Mixture, 25c lb

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

Sweet Catawba, 75c gallon
Port and Sherry, 85c gallon
California Muscatel, 85c gallon
California Angelica, 85c gallon
Whiskies, $2.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.50 gallon

Kummel, $1.50 gallon
Scotch Ale, Imported, 25c bottle
Wines, all grades, bottled, 25c
Gin, per gallon, $1.50
Alcohol, $3.00 gallon

Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Chinese and Japanese Matting, Lace Curtains and Portieres.

The whole corner room is set apart for these goods and a most excellent assortment we have. Our fall and winter supplies are now laid in at extremely low prices. We are selling a most elegant Rag Carpet at 25c per yard. Number one Ingrain Carpet, 25c. Best all-wool Ingrains, 50c yard. Choice Brussels, latest style patterns, 50c and 65c per yard. Choice Moquette, 85c yard. Good quality Hemp Carpet, 12c yard.

Rugs in many styles and patterns from 50c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.50 up to $5.00 each.

Floor Oil Cloth, one yard wide, 25c and 35c yard. Yard and half, two yards and two and a half yards.

Window Shades, nice ones, 20c each. Other grades, 20c to 25c each. All above goods are in stock and we desire you to call and see them, even if you do not purchase. We can save you at least 20c to 25c on the dollar.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE, FORT WAYNE, IND.

A THEATRICAL REVIEW

Olga Nethersole to Revisit the United States.

WILL TOUR IN "THE TERMAGANT."

Wonderful Success of Miss Ellen Beach Yaw in England—The Queer Case of Dramatic Reporters in New York—"Sporting Life's" New Leading Man.

Some Englishman who came to this country a few years ago, remained 10 or 15 minutes and then went back and wrote a book on the peculiarities of Americans remarked, perhaps more truly than he knew, that the people of the United States are the greatest faddists in the world.

If any one doubts the correctness of this assertion, it is but necessary to reflect upon theatrical history during the past two decades. There was Emma Abbott going about the country doing fairly well in the towns in which she was known, but finding it extremely difficult to conquer new territory. The lady was always an expert press agent, but with all her ingenuity she did not seem able to get herself talked about generally. Finally, in one of her operas in which it was necessary for her to kiss the tenor, she did it in such an ardent manner that the local critic dilated on the wonderful expressiveness of what he called the "Abbott Kiss." From that time on the alleged funny men and the dramatic critics combined to make a very ordinary piece of osculation celebrated, and Miss Abbott once told me that after her kiss became known her audiences increased marvelously, and, while it is not at all likely that the enormous fortune which she left was all a result of it, it is probable that it was responsible for a large portion of her wealth.

OLGA NETHERSOLE.

There was no other kiss for people to talk about for a long time. The next thing of a kindred nature to make fame for its exhibitor was the Cissy Fitzgerald wink, which was not intended to amount to anything, and in reality was excessively stupid, but one of the New York dramatic writers exploited it considerably, and Mr. Frohman's shrewd press agent took it up, advertised it, put it on the wall printing and did everything that he could think of to boom it. This little accident increased Cissy Fitzgerald's salary tenfold, if not more.

When Cissy had been pretty well forgotten, Olga Nethersole came to this country and opened in a piece called "The Transgressor," which was a particularly bad play in which she did not by any means distinguish herself, although she did give evidence of being possessed of some inherent dramatic ability. She was not slow to appreciate the fact that she had not made a great hit, and she promptly put on the much abused "Camille," in which she did better work. The critics then realized that with the proper vehicle this young woman might be more than ordinary. When she went on the road, she tried a dramatic version of "Carmen." As we well know, there is some kissing in that work, and whether Miss Nethersole had heard of Miss Abbott or not, certain it is that she made the osculatory episode the most striking one, and the "Nethersole kiss" at once became as famous as the Abbott kiss once was. From that time on Miss Nethersole attracted large audiences in every city visited by her. She returned to England, but there they seemed to be unable to appreciate the niceties of her peculiar art and methods, though when she produced "The Termagant" in London the critics conceded that the young lady was possessed of more ability than they had suspected.

Olga Nethersole has now returned to this country minus the kiss, and is to begin her tour in "The Termagant," upon which she will rely almost entirely during her stay. She has, of course, booked the very best houses and has the choicest time held for her, so that if this present venture should prove a failure it will be very much in the nature of a knell to her dramatic aspirations, so far at least as the United States is concerned. I believe it is decided that she will play a New York engagement, but there is a rumor that her coming to this city is largely dependent upon the result of her experiences in the other large points on her route. This is, however, probably nothing more than Rialto gossip.

Ellen Beach Yaw is an American girl, and perhaps for that reason she was not appreciated at her true worth when she appeared in concert in this city. She had secured triumph after triumph in the other cities of this country where people go to concert or opera to hear music and not to participate in dressing contests, but here, it must be admitted, she fell rather flat, despite her really beautiful voice, with its wonderful range, the greatest, by the way, in the world.

Some time ago Miss Yaw went to Europe, and she has recently been giving a series of concerts in London and the nearby cities. Her success there has really been phenomenal—in fact, she has received so many offers from managers on the other side that it is likely that she will remain there indefinitely. Of course, whenever Miss Yaw shall conclude to return to this city, she will be received with open arms by the music loving public, because London has pronounced her a great artist, for this queer town, which calls itself a cosmopolitan city, but which is really an overgrown village, follows blindly almost every verdict in theatrical matters given by the British capital.

This may not be palatable to those persons who labor under the hallucination that the sun rises in the East river and sets in the North river, but it is a fact nevertheless.

In most cities of this country the dramatic department of a newspaper is in charge of one man, who is known as the dramatic editor. This man is supposed to be familiar with affairs of the stage, and he is therefore intrusted with the writing of the criticisms. Here, however, things are different. Each of several of the very large newspapers of this city not only has a dramatic editor, but several dramatic critics and theatrical reporters as well. The principal duty of the average dramatic editor is to decide how long the advance notices of each of the theaters shall be and to edit the copy turned in by the theatrical reporters. These last are the most peculiar individuals known to newspaperdom. They haunt the various places of amusement on the lookout for real news or, failing that, something which can be twisted into a paragraph for the department from which they draw their salaries and upon which they are supposed to earn them. The result is that in the rage for news, substantial or problematical, there is some of the most absurd stuff printed in the theatrical columns of the New York newspapers. The most prevalent form of offense is for the theatrical reporter to write his paragraphs in a humorous vein. Then, although there are no jokes or jokers around the department, it becomes positively sad.

A short time ago Joseph Jefferson, the venerable comedian, contracted a slight cold. He paid no attention to it at first, and, as is so often the case at this season of the year, it made rapid progress until it had become a severe cold. The actor decided, upon the advice of his physician, to close the theater for a few nights, fearing that the [illegible] himself from death might prove an invitation to pneumonia at his time of life. The theatrical reporters immediately scented a sensation, and some of them went so far as to declare that Jefferson had made his last appearance on the stage. They did not go to the length of printing the famous comedian's obituary, but it is likely that they would have done so had not the person most interested persisted in announcing that he would again appear in the title role of "Rip Van Winkle" in a couple of weeks.

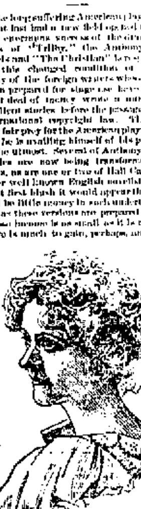
As a fact, Mr. Jefferson was never really ill at all, and his closing the theater was simply, as has been stated, a superprecautionary measure adopted because of his advanced age.

If things go on as they have started, "Sporting Life," the imported horse melodrama, which is a great success at the Academy of Music, will make a record for itself in the matter of leading men. First of all, Bob Hilliard was engaged at a very large salary to impersonate the very remarkable hero, Lord Woodstock. He got mad because some naval friends of his were not permitted to go from their box to the stage, and quit at short notice. Then William Courtleigh, one of the leading men of the Lyceum company, was borrowed from Daniel Frohman. He made a hit in the part, which is, by the way, an exceptionally "fat" one. But he is obliged to go back to the Lyceum organization, and now Henry Jewett, a young actor of great ability who did some excellent work with Richard Mansfield, and, if I am not mistaken, with Julia Marlowe as well, has been engaged for the part.

Jewett has for some time been out of New York, and it is said that he has just returned from a visit to Australia. At any rate, if his art has at all improved in the interim, it is likely that the character of Lord Woodstock will be drawn by him better than it has yet been interpreted.

The longsuffering American playwright has at last had a new field opened to him. The enormous success of the dramatizations of "Trilby," the Anthony Hope novels and "The Christian" are responsible for this changed condition of affairs. Many of the foreign writers whose works when prepared for stage use have made a great deal of money, wrote a number of excellent stories before the passage of the international copyright law. These are now fair play for the American playwright, and he is availing himself of his privilege to the utmost. Several of Anthony Hope's stories are now being transformed into plays, as are one or two of Hall Caine and other well known English novelists.

At first blush it would appear that there will be little money in such undertakings, but as these versions are prepared by men whose income is so small as it is unstable there is much to gain, perhaps, and absolutely nothing to lose. It is the purpose of these enterprising gentlemen to lease their plays to small stock and repertory companies at the modest royalty of $5 a performance.



ELLEN BEACH YAW.

If this plan should be received with favor, the better class of our dramatists will have one more complaint to add to their already abnormally long list.

OCTAVUS COHEN.

New York.

Stop Training Gradually.

"Those cracks who have finished their season's racing," remarks an old racing man, "and those who are about to finish should not abandon exercise on the wheel too suddenly, but should gradually decrease their riding as a lively person is apt to put on too much weight in too short a period if he discontinues his regular exercise all at once. Riders who have been in very strict training should gradually go out of training, as when one's diet, exercise and regulations are suddenly reversed the system is severely damaged, and one should bear in mind that 'it is much easier to pull down than build up.'"

BICYCLE POLO.

Slight Modification of the Game as Played With Ponies.

In bicycle polo the teams consist of four on a side, as in real polo—namely, the right wing, left wing, center and back. Three can play, but it makes a fast game of it and too hard work for the riders. The polo sticks average three feet in length, the head or crosspiece being 6¾ inches long and 1½ inches deep, with the weight not exceeding 12 ounces; the same for ladies.

At the commencement of the game each side takes up its position 15 yards from the center line, and the players make a dash for the ball, as at polo. The finesse of the game consists in the passing and dribbling, and these points bring out the pretty, skillful rider more so than the rapid dash down to the goal posts.

Directly the player obtains possession of the ball his adversary ranges up as quickly as possible and attempts to regain possession by what is known as the overhand stroke, his colleagues being as near as possible to back him up. To avoid the overhand stroke, the player in possession passes his ball in between his wheels, which requires a good deal of skill, and either takes it on himself on the near side or passes it on to one of his team. This part of the game generally produces a succession of passes and pieces of intricate play.

The ball has to be driven through the posts, which are nine feet apart, to secure a goal, but if a ball is hit beyond without passing through it the defaulting side can claim a "hit off," which must be made within six yards of the goal line. There are plenty of penalties and strict rules in the game. For instance, a player dropping his stick must dismount and pick it up, and he may not strike the ball while out of the saddle or with his foot resting on the ground. A player must not cross any one in possession of the ball within one length, but may interpose his bicycle between the opponent and the ball if avoiding collision.

Special machines are used, having small handles to avoid collision and twice the number of spokes of the ordinary bicycle to give strength.

Obliged to Point.

"How did those people get the impression that I was a deaf mute?" said Willie Wishington.

"I guess they must have seen you ordering your dinner from that French bill of fare," answered Miss Cayenne.

AMERICAN GAME BIRDS

Points of Superiority Over Anything In Europe.

MANY ENGLISH PHEASANTS HERE.

Efforts In Various States to Protect Game Birds and Stock Waste Lands and Mountain Districts With Them. How Wild Birds Are Obtained.

The respective merits of the British and American game birds have long been a disputed point among sportsmen. Some, whose experience has been limited to America, claim an unqualified superiority for the American kinds; others, who have shot over the heather moors of Scotland and the stubble and turnip fields of England, as well as over the prairies of Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska and the uplands of California, while not so positive regarding the merits of the American birds, claim that the California quail is the equal of any small game bird in the world.

Though the weather conditions prevailing in the United States are probably less favorable for game birds than those prevalent in the British isles, they flourish well in this country, but rarely attain the size of the birds raised in British game preserves or even on the open moorlands. Still, English pheasants that have escaped from game preserves here have rapidly accommodated themselves to the climate and have apparently lost nothing in size or quality by the change. They have increased in numbers with great rapidity, and are now to be found in a large area of country. The parents of these birds were brought into the United States by sportsmen's clubs, which purchased the original stock at high figures. The difficulty of keeping the pheasants within bounds and their tameness, which makes them an easy prey to pot hunters, have caused many of the clubs to give up the idea of further stocking their game preserves with them, and they are now substituting grouse in their place. English pheasants are easily raised in confinement, and they soon become quite tame. They are beautiful birds and form a special treat for the table.

ENGLISH PHEASANT.

There are about a dozen species of quails found in North and Central America and the West Indies. A great degree of confusion prevails about the name of this bird. In the northern states it is called quail, but in the middle and southern states and in Canada it is called partridge. Where the former name prevails the ruffed grouse is designated partridge, and where the latter is used this grouse is called pheasant.

The Virginia quail, commonly called the bobwhite, is a noteworthy member of this species. This bird will compare favorably with the English partridge, and furnishes excellent sport, being a true game bird. The California quail or partridge is considered by experienced sportsmen as the finest game bird in the world. It inhabits a country embracing all the surroundings and conditions necessary to the ideal life of a sportsman. The bird works well to dogs, is rapid in flight and possessed of remarkable intelligence. It is consequently hard to kill and calls into play all the skill of the sportsman in its successful pursuit.

A pleasure that the American sportsman has in quest of game birds which his British brother rarely has nowadays is that in hunting them he knows that they are in their native state and that none of their wild instinct of self preservation and dread of man has been lost by reason of their surroundings, as happens where they have been herded year after year within artificial limits. This is especially true of the pinnated grouse, or prairie chicken, of the middle western states. These birds work well to dogs and their flight is strong and swift. As a game bird they will compare favorably with the grouse of Scotland, which is admitted to be a very superior bird. Prairie chickens are becoming very scarce in their former haunts, and unless measures are adopted to stop their wholesale slaughter they will in a few years become extinct.

The grouse family of game birds has an extended range and prevails in the northern states and northward as far as the Arctic ocean. They frequent cedar swamps and spruce forests, and a member of the family, the pheasant tailed grouse, attains a great size, specimens being occasionally shot which measured 30 inches in length with a spread of wing of 40 inches. This large bird is found in the desert plains of the far west, especially about the branches of the Columbia river. The ruffed grouse, erroneously called partridge in New England and pheasant in the middle states, is found in the eastern states and Canada, and as far west as the Rocky mountains. It is an excellent game bird and furnishes great sport, but, as is the case with most of game birds, is now becoming scarce. Various state authorities have interposed to protect our game birds and efforts have been made to stock waste lands and mountain districts with them. The commissioners of New Hampshire recently ordered, from E. B. Woodward of New York, blackcock from Norway for stocking their game preserves. This bird suits a cold climate better than most of our native birds. The commissioners of New Jersey ordered recently from the same dealer quail and grouse for stocking the state preserves, birds which should succeed well under the climatic conditions prevailing there.

Mr. Woodward, who is the largest dealer in game birds in the country, has at times as many as 4,000 grouse on hand besides other live game birds. His requirements for this season are 6,000 dozen northwest quails, with which he supplies the principal sportsmen's clubs in this country and even abroad. Through Mr. Seligman, the New York banker, he recently filled an order from Emperor William for grouse for the royal game preserves at Frankfort-on-Main.

GEORGE EDWARDS.

Cycle Speed In France.

In a French town the authorities have posted a notice stating that every cyclist meeting a policeman is requested to stop and allow him to ascertain the speed he is riding at.

BILLIARD CUES.

If Made From Properly Seasoned Maple, They Should Not Warp.

Billiard players often wonder why their cues warp. Changes of temperature are generally the cause, but manufacturers claim that cues made from thoroughly seasoned maple wood may be subjected to extreme heat and then instantly plunged into ice water without warping a particle. Cues are made in two pieces—the cue proper and the handle. The cue being made of maple is dovetailed and attached to a handle of some dark wood like mahogany, ebony or snakewood, and at the other end of the cue is fastened a ferrule of bone or ivory to which a leather tip is attached.

Cues are now made in two parts, which screw together and can easily be carried in special cases or in traveling bags. The price of cues varies with the style, weight and finish. Some can be purchased as low as 25 cents each, and others are as high as $35. Some persons like to use only their own cues and so buy them with tops, which when unscrewed render the cues useless.

Moose In Maine.

Some of the more experienced guides in Maine seem to be of the opinion that unless a close year or two is soon made on bull moose the cows left in the woods will find it a difficult matter to secure a fitting mate when the season for mating comes round. This seems a sensible view to take, and if carried out would no doubt be of great future benefit to the big game supply of that sporting state. In any case the subject is one that would stand ventilating and that should receive attention at the hands of those interested in the preservation of big game in the state of Maine.

RACING CYCLES.

Ideas Have Changed In Regard to Styles of Machine.

A few years ago the wheel in greatest demand among racing men was the one which had the greatest "rake." One well known make in particular was ridden by more riders and was considered faster, easier to handle and every way superior, because the designer of the machine was an advocate of plenty of "rake" for the entire machine, as well as considerable curve in the front fork. At that time the popular gear was from 72 to 80, with a tendency toward the smaller. The popular idea as to the correct position on the wheel was that the rider should be considerably back of his work, many of the leading men going to the extreme in this respect. To the persons who give any attention to these details nowadays it will be very evident that the ideal machine has undergone some great changes. The big gear necessary for fast paced work at long distances has caused the rider to shift his position to the extreme front, the closer over the pedals the better. With a view of getting closer to the big machines, upon which depends everything in the long distance game, the rider of today is demanding that the front forks of the machine shall have no curve and as little rake as possible. The forward position on the saddle necessitates an extreme forward curve to the handle bars, and even with this many riders are finding it necessary to have a forward extension to the bar. Twenty-six inch wheels forward are also becoming a feature of the ideal racing machine, for by their use the rider is enabled to get low out of the wind, and at the same time it is possible to shorten up the wheel base, another point which is now considered more than ever in machines designed for speed. The drop to the crank hanger is now carried to the lowest extreme considered possible for use on the steeply banked tracks of today, not only because it brings the rider closer to the ground, but because the weight of the rider is more evenly balanced. A machine which has lately been constructed for McDuffee, the middle distance rider, is considered an ideal one by certain riders. It has 22 inch frame, short head, with very little rake to head or forks, 26 inch wheel in front, 3½ inch drop to the hanger, 120 gear and 6 inch forward extension to the handle bar. The wheel base is only 36½ inches, where a few years ago 41 inches was considered about right for the average machine.

ROUGH AND ROBUST.

Football Four Hundred Years Old and Never a Gentle Sport.

Walter Camp, in one of his most valuable and interesting works on football, makes mention of the fact that it originated among the Greeks and Romans in the twelfth century, and that its progress was very seriously retarded by the triumph of the Puritans in the eighteenth century. It is said that the game originated in Italy in the sixteenth century and was in vogue until the year 1790, when its popularity subsided. There is a drawing in the National library of Florence representing a game played in the year 1588 on the occasion of the wedding of Ferdinando di' Medici to Beatrice Violante di' Baviera.

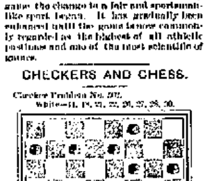
OLD TIME FOOTBALL.

The football games between England and Scotland amounted to riots nearly always, and quite frequently battles, yet today serious injuries on the field are few and far between and fatalities of rare occurrence. With the advent of the Rugby game the change to a fair and sportsmanlike sport began. It has gradually been enhanced until the game is now commonly regarded as the highest of all athletic pastimes and one of the most scientific of games.

CHECKERS AND CHESS.

Checker Problem No. 502.

White—11, 18, 21, 22, 26, 27, 28, 30.

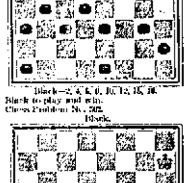


Black—2, 4, 5, 6, 10, 12, 15, 16.

Black to play and win.

Chess Problem No. 502.

Black.



White.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Checker Problem No. 501:

White.	Black.
1..D to 16	1..12 to 19
2..15 to 10	2..6 to 15
3..22 to 18	3..11 to 23
4..25 to 4, and wins	

Chess Problem No. 501:

White.	Black.
1..D checks	1..K moves
2..Q mates	

A Believer.

"Senator Guggin believes in expansion, doesn't he?" asked the common voter.

"I think he does," replied the reporter. "At any rate he blew me up when I awakened him at 2 a. m. to find out about it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Finishing Touch.

Contract Builder—Got that house done?

Assistant—Yes, just finished it.

Builder—All right. Now measure it and see if it's in accordance with the architect's plans.—New York Weekly.

A Judicial Opinion.

Chollie—How do you know she won't marry you, deah boy?

Chappie—Precedent, me deah fellah. She nevah has married any one.

Chollie—That's so, by Jove!—New York World.

"OUR ARMY AND NAVY FOREVER"

Deeds of Valor that will Illuminate the Pages of American History.

THE great victories achieved by Dewey, Schley, and Sampson, the heroism of Hobson and Wainwright, and the dash and daring of other naval officers, in connection with the heroism displayed by the American soldiery in their desperate charges and thrilling struggles on land in our recent war with Spain, challenge the admiration of every true American, and interest in Uncle Sam's Army and Navy has been aroused to the highest pitch.

SUPERB WAR PORTFOLIOS

The people's patriotism is shown by the ever-increasing calls for these beautiful works of art; thousands upon thousands have been sold, but the demand for them continues as brisk as ever. The pictures of the great heroes achievements; great battle ships, monitors, cruisers, torpedo boats, of fleets in action, and the remarkable struggles of our army; also, reproductions of photographs and paintings from the government's collection, representing the most tragic and historic events in the nation's life in other eventful wars, are wonderfully realistic, while the descriptive matter is divested of all technicalities.

This charming series of portfolios, under the title of

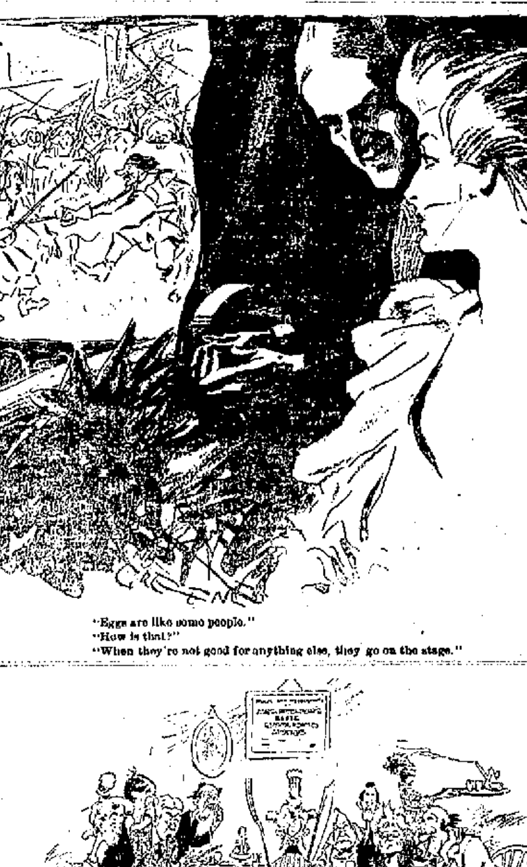
Our Nation in War

Is now complete in 16 numbers, and can be had in whole or part at our office, or by mail, at ten cents each, or the complete set for $1.60.

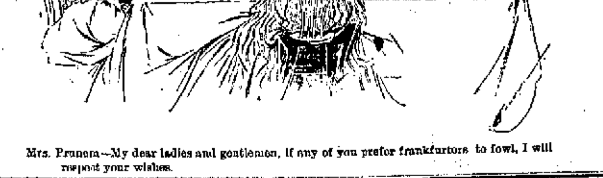
Remember the last Four Numbers of the Series are special Souvenir Numbers, devoted exclusively to the great heroes and events of the war.

Portfolio 13—"THE DEWEY NUMBER," or the Hero and Battle of Manila.
Portfolio 14—"THE HERO OF SANTIAGO," or the destruction of Cervera's Fleet.
Portfolio 15—"THE 'MAINE' ALBUM" or All About the Battleship "Maine."
Portfolio 16—"HOBSON AND THE MERRIMAC," and Other Interesting Features

Be sure and get each number of this splendid series now, while you have an opportunity, and advise your friends to do the same thing, for this offer will soon be withdrawn.



"Eggs are like some people."
"How is that?"
"When they're not good for anything else, they go on the stage."



Mrs. Prunem—My dear ladies and gentlemen, if any of you prefer frankfurters to fowl, I will respect your wishes.

UNLUCKY ILLUSTRATION.

No Wonder It Caused Poor George Nothing but Sorrow.

The boys out at the Fourth precinct station are telling this story on one of their number. It appears that the hero of the tale has a sweetheart over on Cedar avenue. He has loved her long and truly, but up to a short time ago lacked the courage to tell her of his passion. But he finally mustered up all his bravery—it required more nerve than facing an ugly mob—and marched to her home.

"Mary," he said, "I love you."

Mary started slightly. She had been expecting this remark for some time. She blushed, however, and then coyly said:

"Ditto, George."

To her surprise and chagrin, George changed the subject and presently took his departure.

A few nights later he was on his way to his beat with two of his brother officers.

"Say, boys," he said, "I want to ask you something. You know I've been keeping company with a girl on Cedar avenue, and the other night I—well, I told her I loved her, and, say, all she said was 'ditto.' Now, what in thunder does 'ditto' mean?"

The brother officers laughed loud and long.

"Don't you know what that means?" one of them cried.

"No, I don't," said George.

"Well, it's easy," said the friend. "Look over the fence." They were just passing an east end cabbage patch. "What do you see?"

"Cabbages," replied George.

"Well, now look at that particular cabbage head right there."

"Yes," said George.

"Now look at the cabbage head next to it."

"Yes," said George.

"Well, that's it. The first cabbage head is a cabbage head and the other one is ditto."

"What!" roared the irate George. "Did that blamed girl call me a cabbage head?"

And he turned away and refused to be comforted.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

[illegible] Was Once a Diplomat.

"Didn't you know it is against the law to beg for money?" said the lady to the tramp at the back door.

"I wasn't goin' to beg for money, ma'am," was the reply of the humble wanderer.

"It's just as bad to beg for bread."

"I wasn't goin' to beg for bread, ma'am."

"What were you going to beg for, then, pray?"

"Only for one of your pictures, ma'am."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Future.

The congresswoman from the new state of Mipjkobrwp now rose and addressed the house.

"I move," she exclaimed, "that all this red tape be dispensed with!"

The motion carried unanimously, but when it was argued that there be substituted heliotrope tape with a sea green border difficulties arose.

The brunette wing of the dominant party, supported by the agrarian bleached blonds, insisted upon shrimp pink.—Detroit Journal.

TWO MADE HAPPY.

BUT THE BENEVOLENT OLD LADY ERRED A LITTLE.

As She Would Have Ascertained if She Could Have Seen the Actions of the Newsboy to Whom She Had Been Charitable.

He was a ragged, dirty little chap, but there was a brightness in his eyes that atoned for the crime.

He sat on the curb just outside the station doorway, a bundle of papers on his knee, his head resting against the canopy post.

After a bit the bell clanged in the depot and a train came rolling in. The newsboy rose from his hard seat and went inside and through the station to the platform. The exit gates were thrown open and the usual stream surged through.

"LET ME SEE IT."

The little man dropped down into a seat by the doorway and began to sob. He clutched his papers frantically to his breast and cried and cried as though his heart were breaking.

Two or three women noticed him and one started over to speak a word of kindness, but she was drawn back by two of her friends who said, "We must hurry, Sadie."

It looked as though no one would take the trouble to soothe the heart of the child. Then there came the old lady.

Her eyes were kind and motherly and her hands were soft. She stooped a little and carried a black leather reticule. Her bonnet and cloak told of her home, away out in the country somewhere, far from the din and clatter of the city.

She noticed the crying child. Her heart was touched. She went to him. He told her why he cried, that he had not sold his papers and that one man, a sailor, out of the kindness of his heart had given him a little piece of wood that he thought he might dispose of to some patriotically inclined person.

"I know the man what give it to me," sobbed the child. "He's a sailor on a ship that went away from here to Cuby and the piece of wood is a part of the Merrimac what Hobson sunk."

"Let me see it," said the kind old lady.

The youngster drew from his pocket a plain thin chunk of pine about an inch square.

"Are you sure it's a piece of the Merrimac?" asked the old lady, her eyes brighter than at first.

"Yes, ma'am. The man wouldn't 'a' told me if it hadn't 'a' been."

"And do you want to sell it?" asked the kindly old lady as she thought how Tom's eyes would sparkle if she should give him such a memento on her return home.

"Yes'm," replied the child, who had dried his eyes.

"How much do you want for it?"

"The man said somebody what wanted it would gimme 50 cents for it likely. I wouldn't sell it fer nothin if it wasn't that I'm afeard of a lickin when I git home fer not sellin my papers."

The kindly eyed old lady went down in her reticule and taking out her purse extracted half a dollar, which she handed over to the curly headed youngster in exchange for the bit of wood.

"Thank you kindly," he said, taking off his cap. And she walked on smiling.

With his 50 cents in his pocket and his bundle of three days' old papers under his arm, the crying cherub went over behind a freight car, and taking a shingle from inside the front of his shirt waist proceeded to whittle out half a dozen more Merrimac souvenirs with a dull jackknife.—Detroit Free Press.

Mighty Sensitive.

"I'm going to report that postoffice clerk," indignantly exclaimed the young woman with ink on her fingers.

"He always seemed very polite," said her companion.

"Well, he isn't. What business has he to try to criticise my writing? When I went to mail a lot of poems, he asked if they weren't second class matter."—Washington Star.

Our Puerile Punster.

Question—Is the young man of melodrama who is destitute necessarily a naught-y man?

Answer A.—Yes, cypher-nation he is.

Answer B.—Still you must own he is always zero-ic.—Ally Sloper.

His Answer.

Snappish Individual (sneeringly)—I suppose you consider yourself a gentleman.

Waiter—No, sir. I don't consider I am anywhere near a gentleman.—New York Truth.

Its Most Pressing Need.

"Here is a long paper on the needs of the navy."

"I supposed the only need of the navy was somebody to fight with."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why.

He—Why are you so cold?

She—It may be because you are something of a frost.—Indianapolis Journal.

MAKE PERFECT MEN

DO NOT DESPAIR! Do not suffer longer! The joys and ambitions of life can be restored to you. The very worst cases of Nervous Debility are absolutely cured by PERFECTO TABLETS. [illegible] 50 [illegible]

Sold in Fort Wayne, Ind., by Dreier & Bro., 10 Calhoun St., and H. W. Meinhardt, 11 Calhoun St.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S Steel & Pennyroyal Treatment is the original and only FRENCH safe and reliable cure on the market. Price, $1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

For sale by [illegible], 84 Calhoun St.

YOUNG WOMEN desiring to make their home at the new

Y. W. C. A. Rooms,
49 and 51 W. Berry Street,

Should apply at once. Miss Johnson has charge of the rooms to be rented and may be seen after 1 o'clock at the association house West Berry Street.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—MRS. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

[illegible] Cured.

Ramon's Liver Pills & Tonic Pellets have permanently cured me of a troublesome disease that I had in my back, stomach and bowels, which was accompanied by a hacking cough. I was for a long time unable to get up when I was down; but now I am as well as anybody. I believe I would have been in my grave if I had not used them. I have sold them for the last ten years. My customers will have no other. W. C. Embry, Embry, Ga.

nov1

A LOCAL Disease, A Climatic Affection. Nothing but a local remedy or a change of climate will cure it. Get a well known pharmaceutical remedy.

Ely's Cream Balm.

It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Inflammation, Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine, No Mercury, No Injurious drug. Full size 50c.; Trial size 10c. at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

SANTAL-MIDY.

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs, and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time as follows:
[illegible]

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R.R.
[illegible]

NICKEL PLATE

All trains arrive at and depart from Van Buren Street Union Passenger Station, Chicago. Uniformed Colored Porters attend first and second class day coaches on through trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars enroute.
[illegible]

Through Drawing Room Sleeping Cars on Nos. 2, 4 and 6 to Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston; on Nos. 1, 3 and 5 to Chicago.
Meals are served [illegible] "up-to-date" Dining Stations and in Nickel Plate Dining Cars at opportune meal hours.

WABASH

Time Table, Effective Nov. 13th.
From Fort Wayne.
GOING EAST.
No. 2. Fast Eastern Express, daily.... 6:15 a.m.
No. 10. Toledo Accom., daily except Sun. 8:35 a.m.
No. 6. New England Fast Mail, daily.. 11:50 a.m.
No. 24. Atlantic Express, ex. Sunday... 7:00 p.m.
GOING WEST.
No. 21. St. Louis Day Express, ex. Sun. 8:25 a.m.
No. 7. Kansas City Cannon Ball, daily.. 12:30 M.
No. 5. Government Fast Mail, daily.... 6:30 p.m.
No. 3. St. Louis Limited, daily....... 8:15 p.m.
Telephone, Bell-Home No. 6.

THE FINDLEY, FT. WAYNE & WESTERN RY

Effective November 20th, 1898.
—EAST BOUND.—
[illegible]
—WEST BOUND.—
[illegible]
All trains daily except Sunday.

L. E. & W. TIME TABLE.
[illegible]

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.
[illegible]